



INGACOM

A History of

THE INKOM AREA

Inkom, Buckskin, Onyx, Lower Marsh Creek
and Blackrock

E
734
165
1
009
E-1

1. The first step in the process is to identify the problem or issue that needs to be addressed. This involves gathering information and understanding the context of the problem.

2. Once the problem is identified, the next step is to define the objectives and goals of the project. This helps to clarify what needs to be achieved and provides a clear direction for the team.

3. The third step is to develop a plan or strategy to address the problem. This involves breaking down the problem into smaller, manageable tasks and determining the resources needed to complete them.

4. The fourth step is to implement the plan. This involves putting the strategy into action and monitoring progress to ensure that the project is on track.

5. The final step is to evaluate the results of the project. This involves assessing the outcomes against the objectives and goals and identifying any areas for improvement.

3 1404 00421 2442

[illegible]

Demco

RICKS COLLEGE
DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY
REXBURG, IDAHO 83440

IDAHO CENTENNIAL 1890-1990



INKOM, IDAHO
1902

K.L. WARD

RICKS COLLEGE
DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY
REXBURG, IDAHO 83440

7-22-91 KJ

We would like to thank these Businesses and individuals for their donations to help make this book possible:

STATE OF IDAHO CENTENNIAL COMMISSION
BANNOCK COUNTY IDAHO CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE
ASH GROVE CEMENT PLANT
BISHARAT'S MARKET
McNABB GRAIN
VILLAGE MART
ARLENE McNABB
TODD AND JEANINE GILBERT
IRELAND BANK
RAY AND BEVERLY PHILLIPS
RICHARD AND JOYCE STEPHENSON
SOLOMON'S SERVICE

We would also like to thank Karen Wardle, who designed the Inkom Logo. The Logo represents Inkom History, you can see the Indian Rock, Rabbit Rock, Cement Plant Stack, Water Tower, Narrow Gauge Railroad, Indian Trapper, and the First School. We think Karen did a "Great" job.

This book was compiled by Marcell Wanner and Julie Miller to celebrate Idaho's Centennial Year of 1990. The title of the book "Ingacom", means Red Rabbit. Inga means red and com mean rabbit. Jessie Pocatello Pabawena of Fort Hall who knows the Shoshoni language verified this for us.

We would like to thank all the people who made this book possible. The people of Inkom, Onyx, Buckshin and Marsh Creek Areas. The people on the sub-committee. A Big thank you to Marilyn Bearnson, Lynn Parker, Joan Switzer, John and Karen McNabb.

The Inkom Centennial Committee consists of:

LoRene Chandler, Julie Miller, Marcell Wanner, Lynn Parker, Jodi Osterhout, Joann Baron, Don Noble, Iris Bernier, Leta Shaffer, Ron Helmandollar, Rod Silcock and Dale Bowman.

The book was published by Mike Boyce - 1989

Cover Photo taken in 1926.

FORWARD

As we near the Idaho Centennial year 1990. Our thoughts go back to memories of how it used to be.

In this book we have tried to give you (the reader) an insight to revive and relive these memories. To those new comers we give some history of the area, and by reading family histories a chance to get acquainted with area residents.

We also have old maps, names of area school teachers, students, information on schools, Indians, early pioneers, tragedies, Believe It or Not, etc., etc.

As early as 1889 people were in the Inkom area, the rail-road was here, trappers, hunters, heavy freight wagons transported goods from Montana to Utah. The stagecoach had also had a great part in transportation.

The Indians let the Railroad have land to erect a depot and water tower, which were painted red. There was also a rail stop at Onyx. Chief Tendoy was impressed with the railroad and protected the whites on many occasions.

The name Inkom is a popular derivation from the Shoshoni word eggakabni which means "red structure". One version mentioned a red haired Indian.

It is believed that the first name applied to this area is Big Bend.

How did Inkom get it's name? I don't know, but this is my favorite story.

An Indian family named Jackson lived in Inkom. Their version of how Inkom got it's name is this: A rock formation resembling a bull dog located above the present overpass through Inkom, once had ears and looked like a Red Rabbit. In Indian red rabbit means Inkapuppie, later shortened to Inkom. Local resident Wayne Hargraves a young boy at the time remembers the storm when lightening struck the Rabbit rock and knocked off the ears making it look like a bull dog.

Another version of the story is the Tendore's grandmother, whose name was Magozah, said that in the Shoshoni language Ingacom means red rabbit.

The great rush for homesteads started from Pocatello with the railroad noon whistle on Tuesday, June 16, 1902. The Pocatello tribune stated, "there is a feeling of tension noticeable everywhere" 418,000 acres were opened for white settlement.

Every horse in the area was engaged for the land rush, an estimated crowd of 2,000 people left from the Pocatello location. As soon as the land was staked off each Homesteader rushed to Blackfoot to file his claim. Some of the horses were ruined and never worked again.

Inkom was part of the Fort Hall Indian Reservation before the land rush.

Narcis Sorell and his wife Annie were already located on the Inkom site at the time of the land rush. Settlers joined them here in 1902. The Jackson's were also in Inkom. A half dozen years later Edward M. Webb, J. D. Damron, Charles Stewart, Sam Hargraves, John Cornwall, Magnuss Larsen, Levi Wheeler, Jacob Barron, Robert French, James J. Caroway, Gilbert Pidcock, Larry Preece, Dan McGinnis, Joseph Thompson, Willard Pidcock, Rastus Barnard, Hyrum Pierce, Joe Munn, C. S. Skeem, Calvin Durfee, Arthur Reddish, Charles Gardner, Al Sloat, L. B. Young, George A. Whitworth, Frank Ball, Joe Fitzen, Harry Williams, Robert Steed, Thomas Richardson, Robert Smith, Robert Scadden, Jeff Stohl, Milo A. Hendricks, George Simmons, Ed. Wilson and William Walker. Frank Sexton and William McNabb came on the same train to Inkom. These first settlers lived in tents, dug-outs and covered wagons until they could build homes.

On October 15, 1902, school district No. 46 was formed. Logs were dragged through the snow with horses single file to that first school location near the present Cockrell home on Inkom's main street. One room school were also provided for pupils in Buckskin, Black Rock, and Lower Marsh Creek. Onyx was a two room school house.

By 1904, a Latter-Day-Saint ward was organized with William. R. Damron as presiding Elder. Mary Hiltbrandt also opened a post office and store in her home that year. Dairies were started by Norcese Sorrell and George Whitworth. There was also a sawmill operation established by Damron, Pidcock, Preece and Webb.

Two men H. A. Witthoft and Theodore H. Gathe bought the property known as the Inkom townsite, from the Sorrells in 1912. They laid out the town, named the streets (same as they are today) and sold lots for \$100.00. The ad for property read, "Get choice location, secure your lot now, only \$5.00 cash down, balance \$1.25 per week, no interest."

In 1912 telephones came to Inkom. Then in 1917, a Reverend Hunt held Sunday School in his home and later services were held in the school.

It was also in 1917 that the Sloat family built the Hiway Inn, as a Supper Club and entertainment center. It was well known throughout the county, big companies held conventions there. They were also known for their chicken dinners. It was also the Red Cross Headquarters during World War I. All the boys called to war were given a going away party at the Inn.

A flu epidemic hit Inkom in 1918, many died, area women helped care for the seriously ill. There were no morticians to call, so the dead were washed, and dressed and laid out, then family members would sit with them until time for burial. Caskets were home-made and lined by the women of the community.

In 1928, J. Simons and J. B. Maxfield purchased 160 acres of hillside and river bottom that contained vast amounts of Lime-stone and Silica suitable for the production of Portland Cement. A plant was built and in July 1929 the first bag of Eagle Brand Portland Cement was produced at Inkom. In 1974 over 5 million bags were marketed. The plant has been a big factor in local economy.

Inkom was an unincorporated Village until 1946, at which time a Mayor form of city government was set-up.

In recent years a new post office, grocery stores and a bank, also laundry facility and service stations have been added. A new school, a community Bible Church and an L.D.S. three ward chapel is also in use. Making this area a nicer place to live.

It is a community where people care about people. Many people who have moved away come back here to live, because they feel it is home.

Marcell Wanner



Silhouette of dog or rabbit overlooking Inkom. It is reported that lightning struck the formation knocking the ears off, so it now looks more like a dog than a rabbit.

The Early Folks of Inkom

Tune: Solomon Levi

Now would you like to know the folks who settled in this land.
A hale and hardy people they, a choice and friendly band.
We know we can't recall them all and we will miss a few,
But we will do our very best in naming them for you.

Chorus

Here's to the settlers, sturdy and staunch were they.
Here's to the settlers, opening up the way.

The Indians were here at first and humble their abode.
The Jackson's owned from Chandler Ranch unto the Skyline Road.
Sorrels had Inkom city land and Gilbert's acreage.
The Tendores claimed from Indian Creek to Blackrock's Portneuf bridge.

Chorus

Two white men came to Inkom just before homesteaders came.
The one man was called Jackson, Stewart was the others name.
From Indians one bought Stuart tract and put his cows to graze.
The other from the Indians bought the ranch now called Charolais.

Chorus

In 1902 the homesteaders of whom Ed Webb was first.
Came Struggling into the land for which they had a thirst.
The Damrons, Bishops, Hildebrants, the Pidcocks, Preece and Mauds.
The Williams, Dougans, McGunnie, the Hargraves and Thompsons.

Chorus

The Barrons, Cornwalls, Palmers, Skeem, the McNabbs, Humes, Andrews.
The Sextons, Simons, Romriell, Curzon, Hendricks and Mathews.
The Walkers, Norris, Wanamaker, Lish, Peirce, Homes, Buckley,
Cutler, Carter, Roberts, Cates, Smith, Wheeler and Murphy.

Chorus

Scadden, Fitzen, Fredrigil, Steed, Baker and Richardson.
Judkins, Fisher, Caroway, Ford, Tolman, Anderson,
Moffit, Ankens, Hotelling, Shaw, Stamps, Sloat, Young, Hagler,
Steed, Lewis, Whitworth, Roberts, Miller, Pope, Crane, Hunt, Pledger.

Chorus

Neeser, Curzon, Meese, Merrel, Lovell, Lisenbee.
Barnard, Brewester, Scarbrow, Hull, young, Caroway, McKee,
Barret, Sourbough, Colling, French, Hopkins, Bartholomen,
McLaughlen, Chandler, Johnson, Garnner, Stohl, Hall, guess were through.

ABOUT SOME INKOM PEOPLE

Old timers say, "Don't forget Charlie Phiffer." Charlie was a plasterer. He had a part in helping build almost every home in Inkom in the early days and especially in the remodeling of the old Inkom School into a church.

Vera Damron is another person we can't forget. Inkom was her home for over 60 years. She always had a raspberry patch. She sold berries in Pocatello, hauling them in with a horse and buggy in the early years. Nearly all the young people in the area worked for her at one time or another. She loved to make quilts, crochet lace and she crocheted over 125 mens ties. She was a great inspiration to her many friends. This poem pretty well sums up our feelings for her.

We've listened to her counsel for many, many years.
We've gained much from her wisdom,
and known her trials and tears.

We've tasted of her sweetness
and love her ready smile.
You'll find her in her garden,
work-in all the while

She's taught us many lessons
a teacher loyal and true.
Our thanks we give this day to her,
and ask God's blessings too.

This poem is called "Vera" and written for her in her 80's.

We couldn't let this book go to the printers without thanking Lena Sexton for the many things she has done for this community. She knew Inkom history backwards and forwards. She has written many articles about our area not only for the newspaper, but for major magazines and other publications as well.

She and Vera Damron were the ones who started the publication of "Yester-Years," which has been a resource for books, histories, and just pure enjoyment of the early years of Inkom for hundreds of people.

Lena at present is in Fairbanks, Alaska on the North Star Council On Aging, Inc., as an older worker specialist for senior citizens over 60. Her husband, long time resident of Inkom is there also. They also have a son living in Alaska, who works as a Highway Engineer.

Another lady deserving of great credit is Arvilla Lewis. She to my knowledge was the only woman to operate a service station in Inkom, which she did the most part by herself, with the help of small children. Made a living, sent her children to school for Nurse's training, Electronics, etc., when they were older. Today they are caring for her.

Marcell Wanner



Arvilla Lewis and her
Service Station
during 1960's and 1970's.

OUR TOWN

This my friend is our town,
We love each nook and rill
The mountains and the canyons too
Still give us a big thrill.

Some have stayed a lifetime'
And never want to roam
Some still come and some still go
But always come back home.

We're glad you came to our town
Now it's your town too,
When we meet upon the street
I'll say hello to you.

Marcell

No book is entirely perfect
For errors will creep in
Sometimes wrong information is sent
By someone's nearest kin.

And even printers make mistakes
For which they tear their hair.
Sometimes two people disagree
On Who or When or Where.

It might have been the person
Who sent the story to us,
It might have been the typist,
But whoever, please don't cuss.

So, if you're dead before you're born,
Or married when you're not,
Or a history was sent in
That somehow was forgot,

Or your last name is not your own,
Your picture not too good,
We ask you - please forgive us.
We did the best we could.

(Used by permission of Mary Hubbard.)

Jackson, W. H. 154

Portneuf Canyon, looking down from the great bend, about midway in the canyon. Canyon illustrates the immense basaltic overflow, filling the valley as level as a floor, contrasting finely with the bold mountain outlines upon either side. The creek cuts closely up to the beds, exposing an upright wall of columnar basalt for a number of miles. Bannock County, Idaho. 1872.

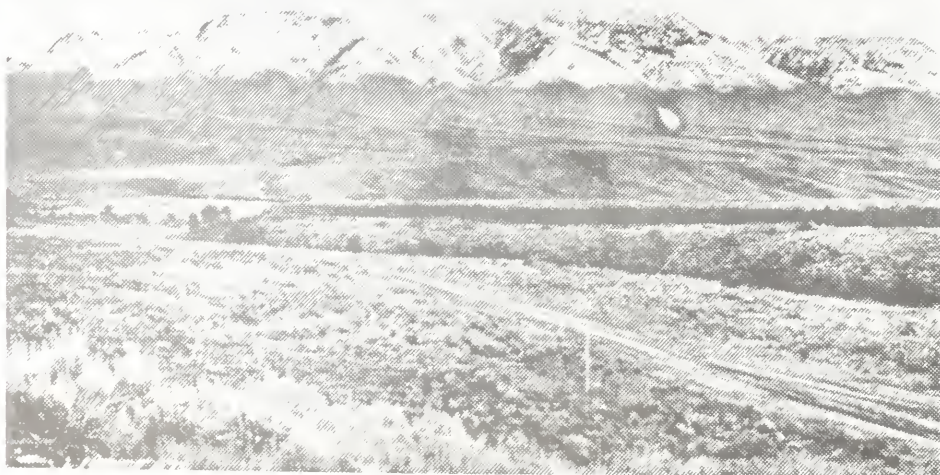


Jackson, W. H. 157

Portneuf Canyon, looking up from same standpoint as photo No. 154. Bannock County, Idaho. 1872.

Jackson, W. H. 158

Portneuf Mountains, lying to the east of the canyon. They are covered with a thick mantle of snow, which fell during the night of the 2nd of July. Bannock County, Idaho. 1872.





Picture taken of those getting ready for the land rush on June 17th, 1902, was taken in front of the Red Hill.

Inkom Store and Post Office 1904.



Inkom about 1910 . . .
Big Store was built about 1906.

This picture was taken of Inkom, probably in the 1970's facing to the south.



Mayor Claude Stuart and Doyle Gabrielson, 1972, looking toward the southeast over the town of Inkom.

This photo was taken of Inkom with the person holding the camera facing the Northwest, probably in the 1970's and showing the Interstate Highway.



ABOUT INKOM

by Marcell Wanner

Why is it that many people think of their own lives as uninteresting, and the places they live as not beautiful or picturesque.

To me the Inkom area can compare with any place I have ever been.

Look at the mountain range to the east. Each season of the year brings it's own beauty. The snow and pine trees in the winter. The quiver of the Quaken Aspens as the leaves appear in the spring time. The wild raspberries and mountain blue birds in the summer, and with fall comes the turning of the leaves with it's red and yellows in all their majesty. The good hunting in our own back yard. What more could we ask for.

Did you ever take a horse-back ride to the top of the mountain up Robber's Roost canyon? As you ride up the trail you enter a grove of quaken aspen with a green velvet floor, and the rays of the summer sun occasionally streaking through the shivering leaves. The only sound you can hear is the hoofs of the horses on the well trodden trail.

Another place that will take your breath away is the first glimpse of Buckskin Meadows tucked away in the hills.

Yes, this area has much to offer and isn't it nice to greet most everyone you meet, because, you know your neighbors and know they care about you.



Inkom, 1958 (Facing Southeast)

DID YOU KNOW

Everybody wants to know how Inkom got it's name. Well, we really don't know for sure, but there are lots of ideas. I'll list the ones we have come across.

In Dr. Merrill Beals book, "Intriguing Inkom", he says, perhaps the first name applied to the area was Big Bend. The name Inkom is a popular derivation from the Shoshoni word "engakabni", meaning red structure. The first Railroad water tower was painted red as well as the depot. The dairy barns were also painted red. From the Centennial Edition of the Idaho State Journal, it says, "town named from Indian word for "Red Hair". From an article by Don Worthylake, he comments that the name of Inkom is in dispute by long time residents. Inca is an Indian name he says, and was thought to mean red building. Others believe it means red hair and the area had been named after a red haired general who had been in the area. Still another version comes from a disagreement of the spelling of "hair" or was it "hare". Some old timers say Inkom meant "red rabbit" from an image of a rabbit of red rock formation located near the spot where Rapid Creek Road passes beneath Interstate 15.

The Inkom Indians tell of a violent thunder storm with lightening striking the formation and knocking off the ears. It now resembles a "bull dog". Others say Inkom was the name of an Indian Chief. A favorite of mine is Magozah, a grandmother of the Tendore family said, "that Ingacom in Shoshoni language means "red rabbit." To me Inkom means a nice place to live.

Did You Know that the railroad decided to put a station agent in Inkom, Dec. 12, 1903, indicating growth and importance of the station.

- that - Mrs. Sam Hargraves sewed for the Red Cross during World War I.
- that - the first death in the community was Vera Pidcock
- that - The first person to rest in the cemetery was in 1906.
- that - the first telephone was in the railroad depot in 1910.
- that - Inkom was incorporated in 1946.
- that - The first pastor of the Inkom Bible Community Church was Bill Knepper.

Did You Know that Private Herman Lish was wounded in action Oct 8, in Germany in World War II.

- that - the Inkom Cement plant is listed as the 5th largest plant in the United States.
- that - Sam McNabb retired from farming in 1981, after 70 years of watching agriculture grow.

Did You Know that the first stage coaches headed north from Salt Lake came through Inkom and on to Montana by 1867.

- that - Inkom had it's first shoe store in 1912 and Cobbler shop and Confectionery by 1921.
- that - The old Hiway Inn was one of the most popular places in this area including Pocatello. It was famous for it's chicken dinners.

Did You Know Ray Phillips and Grace Cornwall played the lead rolls in the Inkom High School play, "June Mad", April 5, 1950.

- that - in Nov. 1922, butter cost 45 cents at Sam Hargraves Store.
- that - in 1904 the 4th of July celebration was held at the Webb Ranch on Rabbit Creek.
- that - Rabbit Creek runs into Rapid Creek.
- that - Wayne Hargraves grandfather William Allen Criswell came west at 14 years of age. In later teens was a freighter through this area to Helena, Montana.

Did You Know that the Montana Trail came through Inkom, from Corinne, Utah to Helena, Montana.

- that - the Blackrock Stage Stop was near the Norman Richardson home. that - T. I. Richardson was the first millionaire in Inkom.
- that - Louis Portneuf, with the Hudson Bay Co. was a French Canadian trapper, who lost his life to the Indians in the area in 1825.

Did You Know that Portneuf was first spelled two words, Port Neuf. It is believed that it means nine-gates.

- that - Portneuf River was named for Louis Portneuf.
- that - construction of the present L.D.S. Chapel began in 1959.

Did You Know that Indian scouts from Fort Hall demonstrated their native dances in full costume at the dedication of the Boy Scout Cabin in Inkom in 1933.

Did You Know that the mail went out of town twice a day on the train. If you mailed a letter by 4:30 p.m., it would be in Salt Lake or Green River, Wyoming the next morning.

that - mail thrown from the train was picked up by anyone seeing it.

that - Sweds Cut is the underpass by the Charla Ranch, named as a result of a bunch of Sweds did the work, when the road was made.

Did You Know that the fist passenger train from Omaha through Wyoming and Idaho, to Portland, Oregon passed through the Portneuf Canyon on Jan. 1, 1885.

that - in 1886, Utah Northern Railroad was made a broad gauge from a narrow gauge rail and merged with the Oregon Short Line, all belonging to the Union Pacific System.

that - in 1890 the Great Northern railroad was completed across the north part of the state.

Did You Know the Holsy G. Hubbard, born in Ohio in 1892, came to Idaho in 1928. Electrician, former Supt. of State Farm of Boulder, Montana, member of Masonic Lodge #41 in Boulder, Montana and former Supt. of Idaho Portland Cement Co. (taken from Idaho Yesterday and Today, Fort Hall Centennial 1834-1934)

Did You Know that during the land rush in 1902 the story is told of a group of 8 prominent Pocatello citizens, who were arrested by Indian Police near the head of Rabbit Creek during the morning of the 17th. They were held until after the race.

that - as of March 30, 1912, Ross Fork officially became Fort Hall.

that - there was a copper mine on Belle Marsh Creek.

that - United States Marshall for Idaho in 1882 was Fred T. Dubois, and in 1870 was Daniel Robbison, and in 1873 was Joe Pinkham.

Did You Know one of the few papers in Idaho, the Idaho Enterprise of Oxford, Idaho had this to say about the Utah and Northern railroad, July 24, 1879. The Utah and Northern railway is steadily pushing it's way toward the "Greater West". The offspring of the Great Union Pacific, and it's coming extension through our valleys, promises to become the highway to the Pacific. The completion of this line will be scarcely less important than the "meeting of the engines", of the Union and Central Pacific roads a decade ago.

that - in June of 1878 the railroad reached Black Rock Station near Inkom.

that - Watson N. Shilling was stationed at Black Rock Station (near Inkom) in 1873, where he helped care for the unfortunate Charlie Phelps, a victim of a Portneuf stage holdup attempt. In 1874 he was granted a license as Indian trader for the Fort Hall Indian Agency at Ross Fork.

that - the narrow gauge was abandoned in 1882 on Marsh Creek, and then changed to broad gauge and rerouted down its present site on the old hiway between McCammon and Inkom.

that - Onyx appears on an 1886 map and the Onyx and Inkom appear one map in 1891.

Did You Know that Minerva Kohlhepp Teichert, famous writer and artist, is related to Paul Lish.

that Bill Jackson and family camped where Ken Pidcock lives now,

that George Jackson camped where Norris Murdock lives now,

that Joe Jackson camped at the fork of Rapid Creek,

that in the winter months they all camped at Joe Jackson camp.

Did You Know that in 1972, Dee Gilbert sang a solo entitled "This Thing Called Love", at a Relief Society social. He was accompanied by Beatrice Thompson.

that in May 1973, a dramatization was presented at a spring social, under the direction of Jo Ann Miller. Those taking part were, Denise Simmons, Mary Warren, Janice Poppleton, Nadine Hymas, Verdene Gibbons, Grace Palmer and Thelma Lish.

that in 1951, Pearl Solomon donated a baby quilt to the Inkom Relief Society for the Bazaar, left over items from the Bazaar were given to the elderly at Christmas time.

Did You Know that on August 8, 1954, sister Elizabeth Ellis died. She was 90 years old and the oldest member of the Relief Society. She lived alone and did her own work. She was loved by all who knew her.

Did You Know that Bannock used to be spelled Bannack.

that the Black Rock that they measured the distance between stage stops from, is the large rock by the Scout Cabin in Inkom. From the location of this rock to the next stage stop, which was located where the Farmers Insurance Group building is located is 10 1/2 miles.

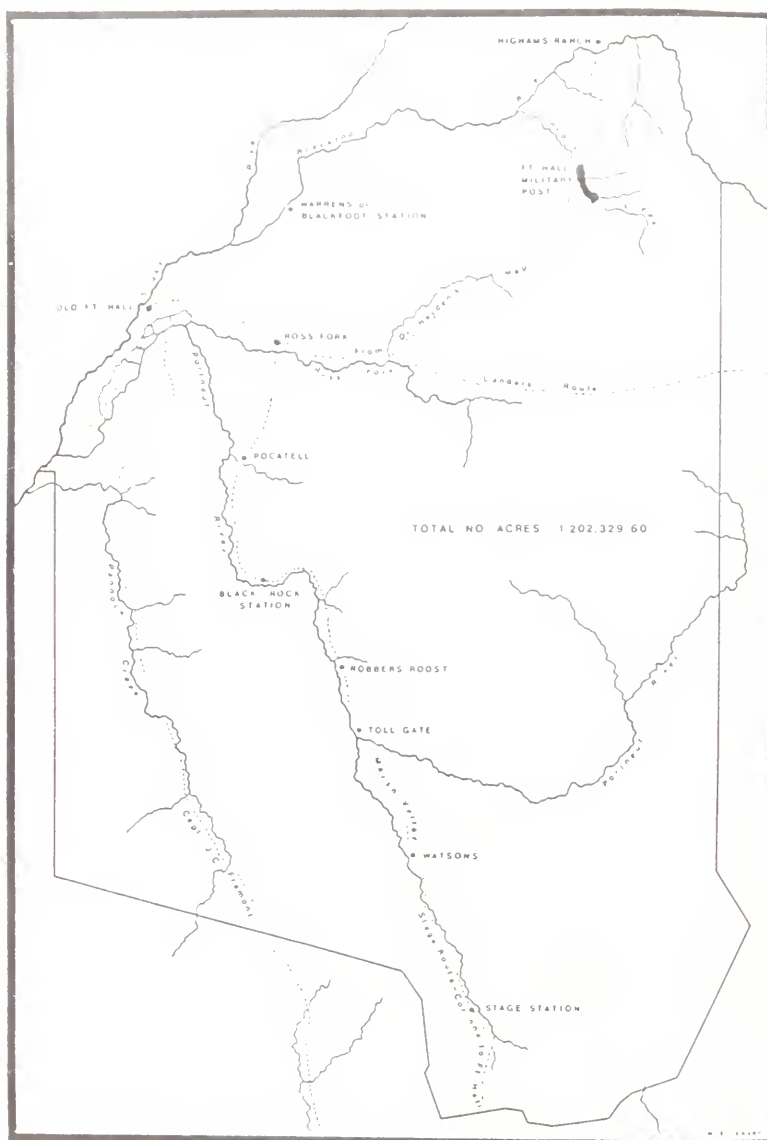
Did You Know that the house that was originally on Herman Lish's place was thought to be a stage-stop-house.

that the large rock by the scout cabin was called black rock.

that the new Inkom Elementary Grade School was dedicated, February 5, 1981. Clark L. Merrill was principal.

Did You Know that President Theodore Roosevelt signed the Act or Bill, that opened the land rush in 1902.

Did You Know that most of the Indian Writings or drawings, are Spiritual Beings called Pohan Tevope.



FORT HALL OR BANNOCK INDIAN RESERVATION
IDAHO, 1875

THE INDIAN HISTORY OF INKOM

by June E. Edmo

Won't you come and join me through the pages of history of the Indian. Little is known of the true Indian history. We have had little or no reason to let the world know of our heritage or history. But the time has come for us to relate our true history. We feel free at last to fill the great needs of our young people. To let them know their beautiful heritage. It is a very rich heritage, one to be proud of.

We as Indians, know and feel very grateful to our ancestors, who, out of their compassionate understanding and goodness of heart, made life possible for other race in this great country of ours. The true helping hand of another human being in need. Inkom is a good example of the true compassion of the Indian. Had they not been friendly, there may never have been Inkom. To much has been said about the savage Indian, which is not always the truth.

Before the town of Inkom was settled, the Indians were allotted lands on the reservation. Therefore they had to give up a life style of travel, a life of freedom, which they loved so much, to one of restrictions of this government which is the "Bureau of Indian Affairs."

The Indian has been through many hard times in the past - having to live in another way of life, not of their own beautiful way of natural life style, having another standard set down for them to follow. It is not a pretty picture but we have lived through it. I can thank my grandparents for teaching me the beauty of Indian life, which has given me peace of mind in a world of turmoil. They did for me what grandparents should do, and that is to prepare the young for their journey through life.

There were just a few families living in the Inkom area at the time of this story. The only families I could find any of the Indian history on was four. But the most important family to Inkom at that time, for this history, was the Nocese SoRelle family. The families were as follows: Norcese SoRelle, his wife Annie Powell SoRelle and their 8 children - five sons and three daughters, who were Edward, Mike, Charles, Albert, Johnny, Ethel, Rosie and Irene (Hattie). The Jackson family was George Jackson, his wife Toe-pop, four sons and one daughter - Peter, Moongie (Monkey), Joe, Bill and Annie. The Tendore family was HeVadore Tendore, his wife Tee-mb, four sons and two daughters - Nelson, Lorenzo, Chauncey, William (Bill), Alice and Pansey. Portneuf Charlie whose wife is unknown, their only son Elmer Elsworth. A family of Tom and Natzie (Nutsie) Sawyer of whom I have no history on.

I will begin the Inkom story as told to me by Irene (Hattie) Sorelle Bucher: I recall as a child we lived on the farm. My father Nocese SoRelle and one of my brothers owned what is at present the Inkom area. My father was a good, kind man who taught us the good way of life. We had horses, cattle, chickens and other farm animals to keep us busy. As a family we all had our responsibilities to our home life. Each and every one of us had our chores to do. We also had a lot of fun. My father was an expert at the fiddle, so we had singing and dancing. There was a lot of fun out in the country riding, swimming, hiking, etc. Therefore we had the good life, music, fun and hard work and a fine life with friends and family.

My father was of French-Indian decent and mother was of English-Indian decent, father originally came from Wyoming and mother came from Montana. Our first home was located north of the Inkom school... The first I recall of whites stopping at our place was in the late fall one year. Jed Dameron and his family were the first to come to our home. Winter was setting in fast, and they didn't have a home to settle in for the hard winter ahead of them. My father and mother knew the great need of this family to have shelter and food for the winter ahead of them, so my father told Jed they could clean out the milk shed to pass the winter in. This was home to them for awhile. He also cared for them, therefore he saw to it that they had plenty of milk, eggs, butter, etc., also grain for the cattle. As I recall they lived on our land until they were able to make a living for their family.

While the Dameron family was still there another family came to find a place to stay. The new family was the Ed Webb family, they helped my father, so in return my father let them live on our land until they were able to make their own home. Therefore, I believe this shows the kindness of one man as the beginning of the Inkom area.

I don't recall the year homesteading started in that area but I know the people were from Utah and the southern states.

After the settlers were settled in their new homes it was decided a school was needed. Everyone got together and built a school house. The men did the building while the women and children cooked the meals. At the beginning of school there were only six of us students. The first group was: Irene (Hattie) SoRelle Bucher, her brother, Charles (Mike) SoRelle, Ortha Larson, Gerald Thompson, Harry Stewart and Harry Williams.

As Inkom grew my father decided to start a dairy, the name of the dairy was the "Idle Hour". As the business grew we children had added responsibilities. We had 20 or 30 head of cattle to milk. As time passed we expanded our business to Pocatello. We then serviced stores and cafes in that area.

As time passed my father decided to sell some of his land to T. H. Gathe who then developed the townsite of Inkom. It wasn't too long after that we moved to the Tyhee area. By this time most of the Indians had left the Inkom area.

The people of Inkom had a lot of hard work, as well as a lot of happy times.

I would like to mention a few facts about Indian life. They loved the land in a different way than most other races. As they had a deep respect for the land, land is sacred to the Indian, land to the Indian is Mother Earth, one who gives life as well as takes it back to her bosom in death. The life given to the world by Father Spirit for the learning and growing process. It is the continual moving process of nature. The body of the dead go back to Mother Earth and the spirit leaves the body to return to the Father Spirit who is "ALL".

We are all a part of this universe. Our true nature is to blend with it and not to destroy it. The Indian did not believe in ownership of land as we do at the present time. At that period of time the Indian was still a part of nature, they blended in with nature completely.

Before I begin about the next family of Inkom I would like to mention how very nice it was of Irene (Hattie) Bucher to help me by letting me use some of her most important papers of her family's history. She has been a very great help to me. Since I got acquainted with her I have had a lot of very wonderful visits as well as ideas of Indian history. She deserves a lot of thanks as well as recognition as one person left of the first family of Inkom. One woman who is proud of her Indian blood and a very fine person.

The story of the Jackson family was given to me by Nellie Jackson, wife of Peter and their son, Byers. It was a gratifying experience to walk into the home of Mrs. Jackson where I had not been for 46 years. I was also glad I had my grandson, Ramon Murillo with me he is attending LSU and is very interested in his Indian culture. Peter passed away several years ago, yet Nellie is very active. She travels all over to visit her people. When we stepped into her home we both had a very enjoyable evening just being there as well as visiting. On her wall hung some beautiful art work done by one of her grandsons. She was doing some very beautiful bead work. We also noticed some dried wild sage on a shelf - an herb most Indians always kept on hand, which has many uses to the Indian.

How the Jackson Family Got Their Name

The Jackson story in the Inkom area started with that being one of their stopping places, before they were allotted land. The Jackson families lived up around Jackson Creek and Rapid Creek, the area of Skyline Ski Resort and down into the Inkom area. As told by Byers:

My grandfather George Jackson Sr., his wife Toe-pop and their five children all lived a good life there, as all their needs were all around, there was plenty of hunting and fishing to keep us in the food we needed as well as wild berries, etc. We also swam and rode a lot. This was a good Indian way of life. Later on there was a family of whites who lived a few miles from us. We became acquainted with them and were friends. Our friendship grew as time passed. My grandfather taught them which pines were best to build their homes with. Also he taught them how to hunt and fish, then how to take care of the meat so it would keep for a long period of time without spoilage.

George had a son Joe who was very interested in farming, therefore the white family of Jacksons taught Joe how to fix harness as well as how to do some farming. This is one example of how well Indians and whites got along. However George Sr. preferred his Indian way of life. He continued to travel to Utah, Nevada, and other places to visit family and friends.

When it came time for records, the white family of Jacksons gave their last name to the Indian family. The two families had a good relationship, a lot of hard work also a

lot of fun. Before the whites came to our country the Indian usually had just one name, not a first and last as we do at the present.

The next family in Inkom were the Tendores. I gathered what little information I could from Ramona (Tendore) Whitworth. She did not have very much information about their early background. Her grandparents owned land around the cement plant and west of there. They lived there for a few years until they moved to the area west of Fort Hall. Years later their son William Tendore moved his family (his wife Lillian and their two children, Ramona and Alan) to Inkom. They both graduated from High School at Inkom. Then Ramona married William Whitworth. They have many happy memories of Inkom.

(At the conclusion), Our prayers to the unborn child. Everything the Indian does in life is to prepare for the unborn who will carry on the traditional Indian way of life. To the grandparents who taught us of our journey with the circle of life and death, the people of the world, and the continual circle of the universe, of which we are a part of. May we be blessed with the good forces of this life and not the destructive forces.

From the book . . .

"Ben Holladay, The Stagecoach King"
by J. V. Frederick,

. . . is this information:

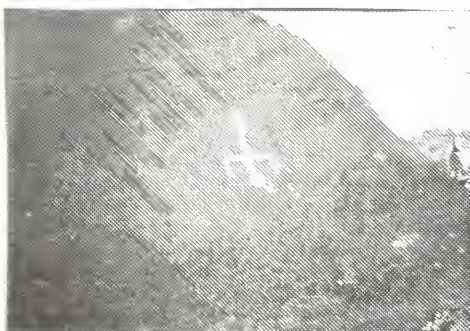
The Shoshone chief, Teho-nour-ha-ka or Biting Bear, spoke as follows:

"Father: I was born on this river: the bones of my fathers lie in the crevices of the rocks of these canyons, or in the springs of the valley. I want to stay here. Our wiki-ups are of straw; our arrow-heads are stone: skins are our clothes; deer, elk, fish, antelope, root and seed are our food... We desire to live here where we were born and to die here."

From the book "Idaho Legend and Story", by The Pocatello Chapter of Idaho Writers' League, comes this story:

About 1911 we lived on a homestead on the bench land above Inkom, Idaho. Coming down from our claim our road joined the Rapid Creek road toward town. Just below that intersection is a barren hillside where the Indians used to break their horses. At that time herds of wild horses roamed the mountains through-out this section of Idaho and anyone who could catch them claimed ownership.

The Indian method for taming these horses was to stake them out on the barren hillside with coils of barbed wire tangled around their bodies. When the frightened animal reared to free himself the barbs cut deep into his quivering flesh and he soon learned to remain still while the hot sun beat down upon him and the flies tormented his bleeding body. Squaws and children teased him as he suffered the breaking of his spirit. No food or water was given the horse while he was being broken. Needless to say that in a very short time the result was a meek, docile animal with hanging head, used to drag the travoise or to be ridden by Indian women and children. (As told by Julius Obergeto P. Oberg.)



Indian writing found near Inkom.



(More Indian writings on page 15)

I REMEMBER THE INKOM INDIANS

by Lavaughn Fowler

Joseph H. Tolman bought 10 acres of land from George A. Whitworth in the fall of 1911 or 1912. He dug a ditch from Rapid Creek bridge to where he had a reservoir made to carry water for power to operate his saw mill.

By September 1912 father had the mill in operation. He had sawed lumber enough to build a shop, a shed over his mill carriages and a one large room house, so he moved mother, two sons and three daughters to Inkom.

There were many Indians located on the north side of Rapid Creek road, where Johanna Fowler lives, then going to the west where Hal Whitworth, Herman Helmandollar and many others lived.

George, Bill, Annie and Susie Jackson and many other Indians used to come up our way to hunt rockchucks, and squirrels, also wild chickens. They would clean their catch, cut the meat in long strips and hang on my fathers wood fence, around a beautiful garden spot. Then take slabs, edgings and sage brush and make bon fires all around the fence and fan the smoke toward the meat to smoke it.

After mother got the berry farm producing, Minnie and Susie Jackson and others would come up and camp on the mill yard and pick berries. When it was lunch time, mother would tell them to take some berries for their lunch and at quitting time the same thing. They ate what they wanted and dried the rest. The folks also told them if they'd like fresh vegetables from the garden, to take them, but not to waste any. They even used the pea pods.

The Indians have ways all their own. If an Indian died, all their belongings even to his horse and dog was buried with him. I remember one that died and they pow-wow'd for days, chanting, singing, and moaning. Then they'd go on with their lives.

The Indians were very good people, providing you were kind to them, if not they could make you miserable.

One time George Jackson was helping brother Webb fix fence. They had the wire stretched real tight, George had his hand around the wire and it broke. The wire spun through his hands cutting them badly. He came to our home for help as it was closer than brother Webbs. Mother had we girls tearing up old sheets for bandages which we sterilized by laying on the oven rack and heating it good.

Mother poured straight Iodine over his hands, oh the poor soul danced, chanted, hopped and hollered until the pain eased. Then mother bandaged them up. Each morning he came to have them dressed until they healed up. One morning mother didn't put Iodine on it, and started bandaging. He looked surprised and said, "No more Whoopie Medicine." Mother's supply was low, but she used it, then made a trip to Inkom for more.

The lady Indians or squaws came each spring and camped on the mill yard. They gathered small twigs, suckers etc. from kin a knich and birch, then peeled off all the bark and made beautiful baskets, large and small.

They tanned deer skins and cow hides, made beautiful gloves, and moccasins, some were fringed and beaded. Their work was beautiful and we girls loved to watch them.

For years after they were moved to Fort Hall, both men and women came back, camped on the mill yard, hunted rockchucks, and wild chickens. The women picked berries for mother. We were always kind to them, and they to us.

There was a John Preece who lived on a farm up the ski lift road. He was a road supervisor, but he would not give an Indian a job. He didn't talk very kindly to them. They retaliated by steeling the tools, even scrapers, chains or anything left on the job. They even use to go up and raid the Preece chicken coops, taking anything that was loose. Preece knew where their stuff was going, but prove it, they couldn't. Preece were delighted when they were moved to Fort Hall, when they came back hunting Preece knew they had been there.

There was some kind of deal with the government about taxes, my husband Ross and I bought two lots from Gathe then later two more, through a trade between Gathe and Sam Hargraves, there wasn't any taxes of any kind on Indian lands until in the mid 1940's.

Before Inkom was built up, the people used to celebrate the fourth and twenty fourth of July. Men would gather and build boweries and booths for the many goodies to be

sold. The ladies used to make home-made ice cream, pies, hot dogs, and lemonade. There was also balloons, candy, you name it, they had it.

The Indians came on horseback leading wild horses which were put in the school barn or corrals, built for that purpose. The older Indians came in wagons also to celebrate.

In the afternoon there was a rodeo and I mean wild. The young Indian really made the rodeo. Inkom had some fine horses and good riders, but the Indians took the show.

Some years later as Inkom townsite built up, the rodeo and celebrations would be held on the Mary Wheeler property. It lay along the lavas west from her home. Clyde and Ruby Steed lived where Clyde's grandmother did. She was Vera Wheeler Steed.

As near as I can learn the Indians moved to Fort Hall about 1918 or 1920.

Reprinted from Pocatello Post . . . about 1950

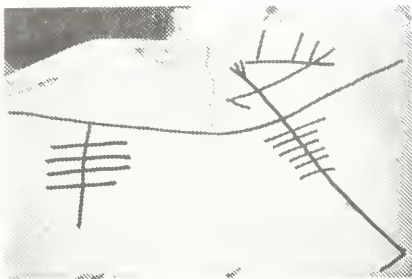
ROCKS NEAR INKOM BEAR INDIAN SIGNS

Few people, even native Inkomites are aware of the existence of the Indian rock picturers near here. Alan Tendore son of Mr. and Mrs. William Tendore, obligingly explains to many visitors the meaning of the number of inscribed boulders scattered over the Tendore property, which he attributes to his ancestors who camped annually in the lower pasturer near what is now Indian Creek.

Young Tendore himself is part Indian. His great-grandmother, Magozah Tendore, who passed away at the age of 93 in Dec. of last year was an early Indian settler in Inkom.

Many persons have speculated upon the origin of the name Inkom: Magozah had said it was derived from the Shoshone "ingacom" which means "red rabbit", describing a rock formation which can still be seen high on a jutting lava ledge.

The rock drawings hicroglyphics of people, mystic circles and skeletons, are very weathered. As the wearing sands of time are obliterating these writings, so the records of the redskins are disappearing from the earth.



Indian writing.

FROM SAGEBRUSH TRAILS TO MODERN RAILS

Because of its favorable geography and ease of passage, South Bannock County has long served as a gateway to the Northwest.

The means of transportation had a great economic impact on the development of this area.

The Northern Shoshoni and Bannock Indian tribes passed through South Bannock County several thousands of years ago. From 1400-1800 this migratory people lived and traveled in small family groups and made an annual trek from the great plains to the pacific northwest. Their trails gradually funneled travelers through this area.

The Portneuf (originally two words, Port Neuf) River banks afford a plentiful supply of food for furred animals and wildlife. The Salmon runs on the Nearby Snake River and the local hot springs influenced the routes taken by travelers.

Asterion Robert Stuart accompanied by six other trappers contacted Indian families along the Portneuf River which he named Falls Creek because of its numerous cascades formed by lava flows. Stuart's name for the river in the Bannock designation (Tewossa Huuna) means a very wrinkled river. The Stuart party nooned at Inkorn and camped in the evening at McCammon.

Inkom was a noted Indian and Trapper ford and campsite. The Indians deposited many of their dead in the deep lava crevices with the hope that they would never be disturbed. The Wilson Price Hunt and Robert Stuart exploration party passed through the Inkorn area in 1811-1812. They found it to be a trappers paradise. They found beaver, wolf, fox, martin, badger, bear, sheep, goats, eagles and vultures of uncommon size, flew about the rivers.

The Portneuf river received its name in memory of a Hudson Bay Company trapper, Louis Portneuf who was killed while tending his traps on the stream.

Early in the 18th century a far reaching change occurred in transportation with the introduction of horses from the Southwest. The Indian tribes hunted buffalo with greater ease. Buffalo was found in this area until the 1860's.

The coming of the Lewis and Clark expedition and the Mountain Men who followed, opened up much of the west to trade and settlement.

In 1834 the Hudson Bay Company began its campaign to eliminate all American competition. The Portneuf area and in fact, much of the eastern Idaho was the battleground against the fur trappers. The mountain men came on horseback armed with percussion rifles, and it was this mobility and firepower that enabled them to open up much of the west. American officials and the public begin to look favorably to the western regions.

The Indians of this area trapped for the fur companies, selling pelts at nearby Fort Hall. By 1849 when the prices for beaver pelts dropped, Shoshoni trapping in South Bannock County came to an end. By 1840 the golden age of trapping and easy relationships with whites and Indian had ended.

J. C. Fremont, 1843 and Howard Stansbury, 1849, recommended the Bannack Creek passageway for wagons.

With the opening of Oregon to settlement and the California Gold Rush in the late 1840's, transportation came to have a measurable impact on the economic life in South Bannock County. Outside of the Indian trails used by the Mountain men, there were no roads until the beginning of this traffic to the west coast.

Previous to 1863 the mails were carried by Pony Express which made the postage on letters cost from 50 cents to one dollar each. The few people whose business called them west, traveled by saddle horse or in wagons, but however they traveled they all followed the line of the Old Oregon Trail.

By 1875, the number of wagons, persons, and livestock was staggering, according to one, estimated 165,000 people and a million animals crossed the continent and a substantial number of these traveled through this area.

One of the first in this area to profit from this traffic was Bob Dempsey, a trapper on the Portneuf who supplied emigrants with fresh horses.

The freight wagons were drawn by mules and oxen, and so slow was their progress that they made only three to five trips a season.

A mule train was made up from eight to twelve animals attached to two or three wagons, and ox train of about fourteen animals. These cumbrous outfits traveled about twelve miles a day.

One of the early stage coach lines belonged to Ben Holladay in 1862. The stage route through Inkom was called Big Bend. It was also a part of the Montana Trail.

The passenger stages traveled about one hundred miles in twenty-four hours. They were drawn by four to six horses, which were changed every twelve or fifteen miles. While the drivers changed every fifty miles. They were usually accompanied by a passenger who was a kind of guard and rode beside the driver.

They were usually fitted with three seats and carried nine passengers and were very comfortable. The coach rested upon leather straps instead of springs.

The Overland Stage carried the mail and other important things needed in a hurry, such as medications, etc.

The Portneuf canyon was the most dangerous stretch of road between Salt Lake and Butte, Montana, because of ideal places for robbers to hide. The gold bullion brought down from the Montana mines made a tempting prize for robbers.

The first holdup in Bannock County occurred in 1863, about a mile and a half west of Pocatello Creek, when Jack Hughes a Denver man was robbed of \$6,000, by Bracky Jack. He escaped with his booty without firing a gun.

In 1865, a far more serious stage coach robbery occurred near Robbers Roost Creek, between Inkom and McCammon.

Accounts of this hold up vary from author to author, the version I will give is taken from the History of Bannock County.

A stage of the Concord type carrying several passengers and \$60,000 of private money was betrayed by its driver, Frank Williams, to a gang led by Jim Locket. As he rounded a steep hill, Williams turned his horses suddenly breaking the reach of the coach and road agents, concealed in the brush, gave the word to halt. Among the passengers were two wealthy St. Louis merchants, David Dinan and a man named McCausland. These men carried guns in their hands ready for instant use, which probably caused their deaths. At the cry, "Hands Up", they fired their guns into the bush, shooting too high to wound their opponents, they returned fire which killed both men instantly. Two other men Lawrence Merz, a passenger sitting by the driver and Charles Parks a messenger, riding in the coach was shot in the foot, while a Mr. Brown and Carpenter escaped unhurt. The murdered men were buried in a gulch near the scene of the robbery and the bullet riddled coach was taken to Malad.

None of the members of this gang were apprehended, but William, who was found spending money freely in Salt Lake, after resigning his position. He was later picked up in Denver and was hung.

Jim Locket was a notorious character and no attempt was made to trail him.

Another version of the story says Williams and four of the criminals were finally caught and hanged.

One final attempt of a road-agent robbery was made at night in Portneuf Canyon in 1875, July was a favorite month for hold-ups it seemed. The order to stop came near the mouth of the canyon. The driver Charles Phelps did not stop. The road agent fired a shot, mortally wounding Phelps. Joe Pinkham, United States Marshall for Idaho at that time, was riding beside the driver. He seized the reins and kept the horses on a dead run. They outran the road agent as they arrived at Blackrock Stage Station, near modern Inkom, believed to be where Norman Richardson's home is today.

They found excellent help in W. N. Shilling who was in charge of the station.

Charles Phelps died 24 hours later, another life sacrificed to the settlement of the west. Phelps was well thought of, a brave and dependable man trying to do the job he was hired to do.

A monument to his memory is found in the Malad cemetery. In part it reads:

"Age 43, He fell as all true heroes fall, while answering to his duty call. This stone is erected by his friends and companions, who loved and respected him, and sincerely mourn his death."

The outrage of the many robberies and loss of life eventually gave birth to the vigilantes who succeeded in time of practically ending their operation.

Holladay Overland Stages was sold to Wells Fargo Stage Lines November 1, 1866.

Some of the stage stations from Corinne, Utah to Helena, Montana were: Mound Springs, Henderson Creek, Malad, Devil's Creek, Carpenters, Port Neuf (Murphy's Toll Bridge), Black Rock (Inkom), Pocatello, Fort Hall, Yampah, Eagle Rock (Idaho Falls), Market Lake, Sand Hole, Camas Creek, Hole in the Rock, Dry Creek, Beaver Canyon, Pleasant Valley, Pine Butte, Spring Hill, Red Rock, Beaverhead, and so forth, on to Helena.

The glamor of the old stage coach days passed with the coming of the Union Pacific Railroad. The Narrow Gauge rail-road, which came down Marsh Creek, reached Inkom in 1878.

Toll roads and bridges were very evident in this area in 1860. William H. Murphy, McCammon's original homesteader, filed upon two strategic resources, namely Harkness creek and the entrance to Portneuf Canyon. The Idaho Territorial Legislature gave him a franchise to construct and operate a Portneuf Canyon toll bridge and road. A modicum of work was expended upon a dozen miles of trapper trail.

Rich mineral discoveries were made at Silver Bow, Montana, the summer of 1864, and the prospects of traffic over this shorter and less elevated road were bright. In fact Murphy and his deceitful lawyer, A.M. Carter soon reaped a rich harvest. Murphy frequently brawled with Carter and others. Finally he was killed by a sheriff in a fight at Malad City, Idaho in 1870.

Murphy's property was soon acquired, through marriage by H. O. Harkness who enjoyed a monopoly over transportation along the Montana trail until the arrival of the Utah and Northern Railroad in 1878. This by passes Harkness, descending through Marsh Creek. Four years later the Oregon Short Line expected to locate division headquarter at Harkness (McCammon) but his demands were so exorbitant that they waited until a townsite was available at Pocatello. The railroad ended a lucrative toll bridge business along the Portneuf section of the Montana Trail.

As passengers glide along the shinny rails in a vestibule train, watching the tumbling waters below iron bridges, one wonders how many realize the great cost that went into the building of the railroad in the west. Cost not only in dollars, but in sweat and trouble and loss of life.

The Bannock Indian, during the summer of 1878 caused problems among the railroad workers. It was believed that many a time Chief Tendoy saved the Utah and Northern from being destroyed by other hostile Indian Tribes.

Railroad officials did not have approval from the Indian Agency when they began laying track on the reservation lands. Actually the Utah and Northern had been trespassing since it entered Marsh Valley at Red Rock Pass.

In July 1882, congress officially ratified an agreement made at Fort Hall between the Shoshoni and Bannock Indians which secured a right-of-way through the reservation.

According to the agreement five hundred head of good stock cattle was to be delivered to the Indians, no delivery date was specified, so the cattle were not delivered. The clincher to the negotiations came when the Indians were promised free rides on the train.

The precursor or forerunner of the Idaho railroads was the Utah Central Railroad Company, which was organized on March 8, 1869 under the direction of Brigham Young.

The Utah and Northern was the first railroad to enter the territory of Idaho. It was promoted by John W. Young, a son of Brigham Young. The enterprise received it's chief support from Joseph and Benjamin Richardson, two contractors from New York whom Young interested in the project.

The company was duly organized August 23, 1871.

A narrow gauge road was decided upon, as being most practical, not only for financial reason but also considering the terrain over which the road would be constructed. Construction began at Brigham City and continued through Banida, Oxford, Oneida (Arimo), McCammon and down the Marsh Creek to Inkom.

The Marsh Creek route was chosen because the creek was smaller and straighter and there would be few bridges required. Four years later it was abandoned due to the water and marsh areas.

Chief Tendoy saw his first railroad where the town of Inkom now stands. From Inkom the rails pushed on through Black Rock Canyon and by 1878 on to Pocatello. By the Spring of 1880 it had reached Montana.

Many railroaders boasted that their roads were built by tough Swedes, Irish and Chinese heavily fortified by whiskey, tea and opium. In contrast the Utah and Northern was constructed by mild farmers who eschewed all of these and coffee as well.

Millions of ties were hewed along the rail-line. Two veteran axe man who hewed and shaped them were Thomas Wolverton and Nathan Coffin of Marsh valley. Mare power was used in snaring the ties off the flatcars, young Milo Hendricks (father of Vera Walker Damron of Inkom), and his white mare "Kit" performed that task.

Boom towns sprang up along the tracks and lawless wild tent cities traveled with the rails. Smallpox cast a deadly shadow and at Blackrock in a common, but long forgotten grave near the old school house, several men died and lie buried there.

During the year 1882, the track between McCammon and Pocatello was rebuilt to standard gauge. The new route followed the Portneuf River. By summer of 1887 the track was completed to Silver Bow, Montana.

The Utah and Northern Railway consolidated with the Oregon Short Line in August, 1889 being known as the Oregon Short Line and Northern Railway Company. In 1897 the two were merged into the present Oregon Short Line Railway Company.

With the coming of the railroad comes the depots and water towers and the telegraphers, so it was in Inkom.

Mr. Jump came west from Philadelphia, Penn. and became the first telegrapher in Inkom. He said he had a little shack and an old wood water tank for engines to take on water. Arla Lish's dad bought the old wood tank and made a chicken coop out of it, when the new steel tank was built, Jump said, when he came, "there were no houses and no white families", he knew what it was to be lonely with no human companionship. He remembered days of watching badgers, rock chucks and ground squirrels. At night he slept in the top of a barn. Arla Lish thought this barn was the old weigh station and some say it is near where Claude Stuart's garage is, at Sorrell and Grant Street.

Mr. Jump tells about one night when he was rudely awakened from his sleep when a run-away team came through the barn, bringing the barn down with it, and him also.

The next telegrapher and station agent in Inkom was George Pledger. Arla's mother sold butter and eggs to them all the years they lived here and there was the comment about his big feet. Arla and her brother Merle stopped at the depot to take a look and said, "he had the biggest feet they had ever seen."

The Flannery's were next in line as station agents. Arla comments that they didn't have children, but they did have two pure white poodles, they were trained and pampered with ribbons and bows.

Mr. and Mrs. Wannamaker followed the Flannery's in the Inkom depot. They were here in the late 1920's.

Harry and Bertha Jones were hired as station agent and telegrapher, November 5, 1929. After serving in the Army in France as a military telegrapher, Jones returned to his former position at Soda Springs, then came to Inkom where he stayed until retirement in 1967. He worked for the railroad from the time he was 15 years old, carrying water for the extra gang for 25 cents a day. At 17 he began his telegraphic career.

The depot was the first building in Inkom. It was the hub of settlement work. Everything was shipped by rail. Hay, coal, lumber, mail and milk from the George Whitworth Dairy was shipped to Pocatello by train on old #18 to be distributed to residents there.

The Oregon Short Line is the artery through which pulses the very life blood of Bannock County. Thousands of people are employed by them in this area.

They have a Safety First Movement that is excellent. They also have interested school children and the general public in this safety program.

The vast extension of interstate highway system has had a great deal to do with increasing tourism in this area and improving the local economy. It has also pulled the southern part of Bannock County closer to the Pocatello area.

Today's modern educational system has also brought our schools together through consolidation and improved transportation has helped unite communities. Great things have happened in the past 100 years of changing transportation to make life better for us.

Information taken from:

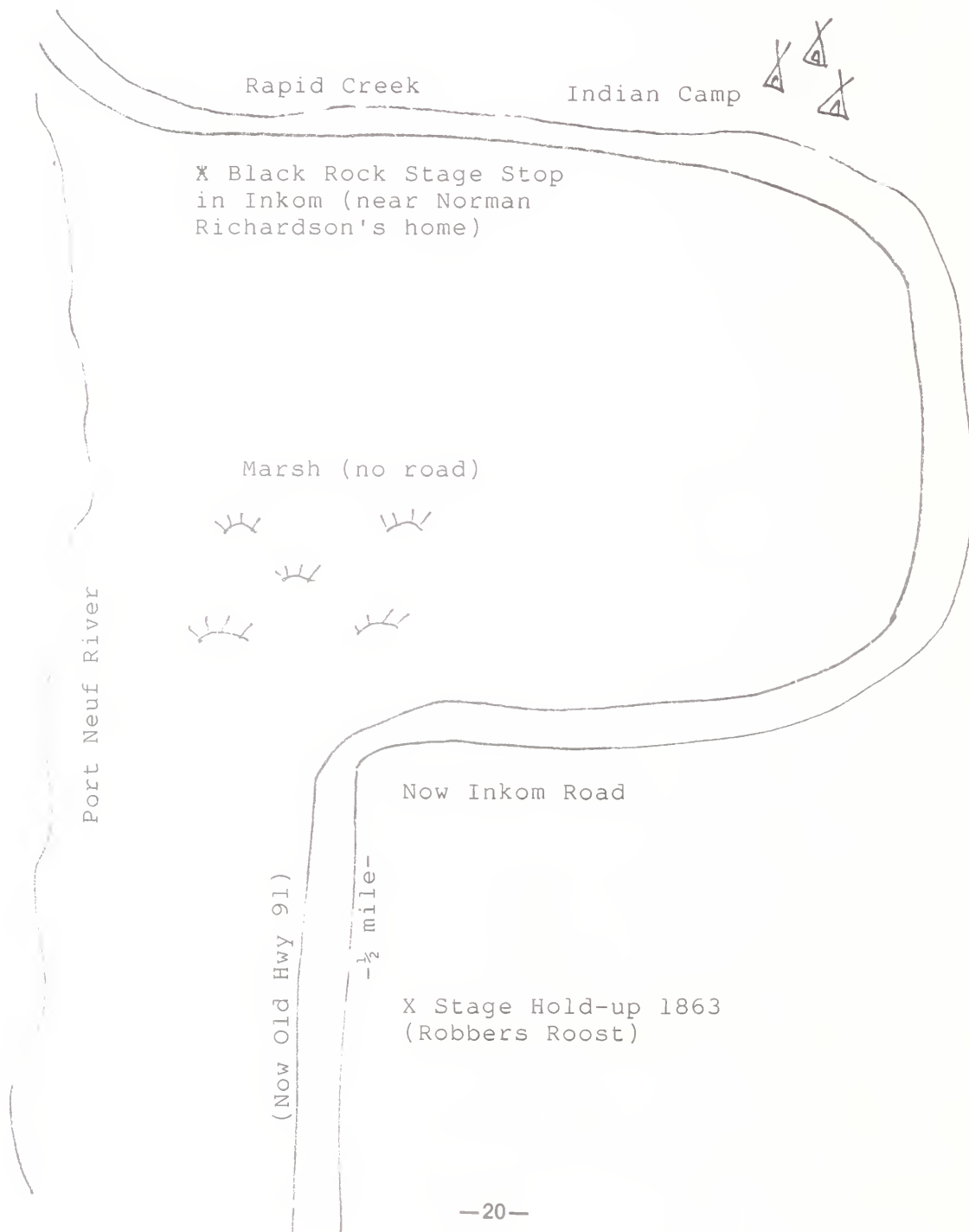
Trail, Trapper, Trains, Travelers
History of Bannock County
Idaho's Gold Road
Intermountain Railroads
Chief Tendoy and the Utah & Northern
Intriguing Inkom

Article by Lena Sexton

STAGE-LINE ROUTE

During the gold rush in Montana and Idaho, various stage-coach routes operated from Salt Lake to the Fort Hall district. The two outstanding were the Holliday Overland Mail and Express and the Wells Fargo Express Co. Many Stagecoach hold-ups occurred on this route. Ben Holladay sold his stageline to Wells Fargo Nov. 1, 1866. The Wells Fargo closed in 1887 when the railroad came through.

This is how the stage-line ran through what is now Inkom. The name "Big Bend", is to have come from the big bend of the road as shown below:



On the L.A. and S.L.
in June of 1896. (Photo
Courtesy of Bannock
Historical Society.)

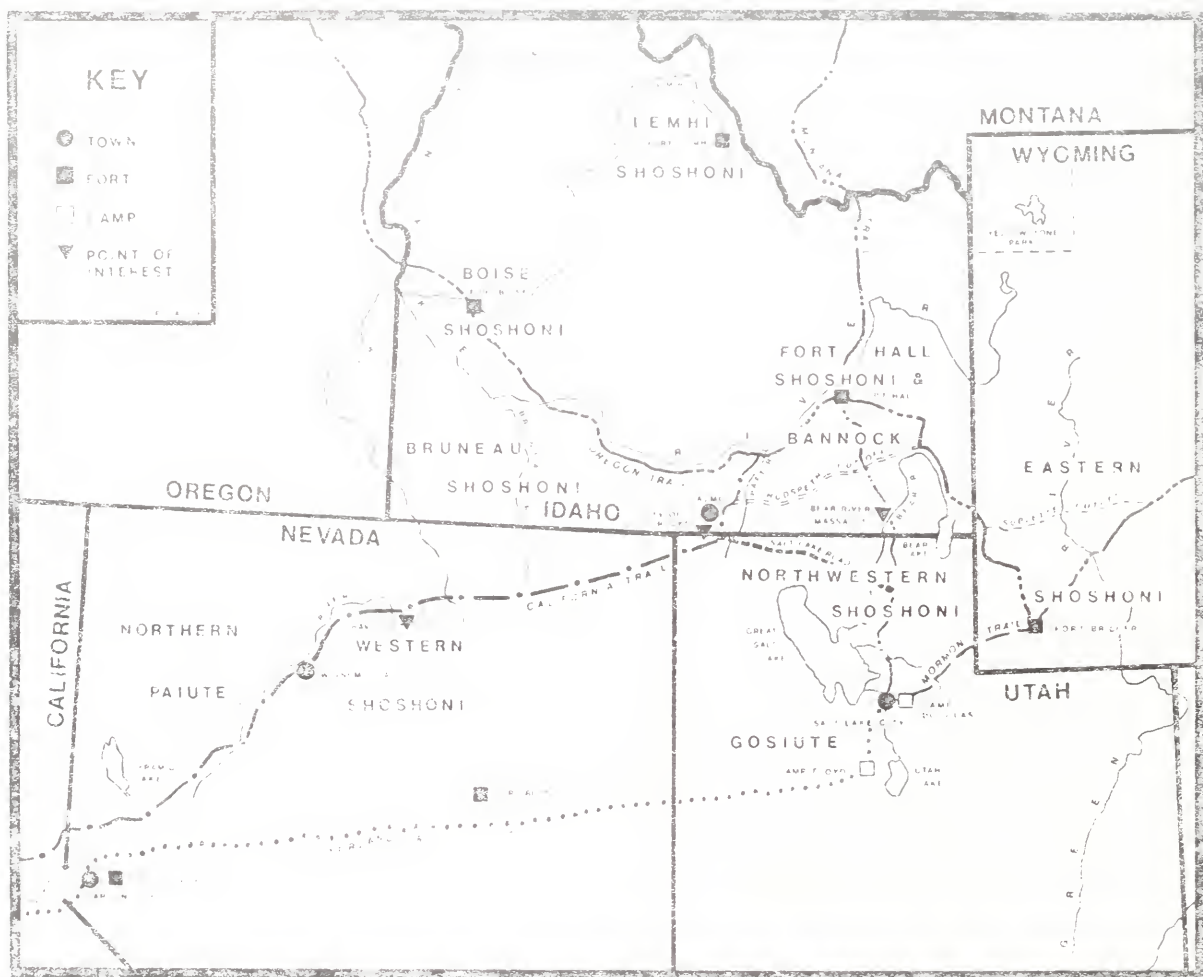


Railroad depot at
Inkom in 1902.

This picture was taken
of O.S.L. Railroad
depot at Inkoma in
1912.



This photo was taken of the entrance of Robbers Roost Canyon, located between Onyx and McCammon. It is reported that this is where the hold-up men fled to after holding up the stage.



INKOM HISTORY

By Barbara Harris

The first school in Inkom was built October 15, 1902. Prior to that, school was held in the Stuart home. The school was located on Rapid Creek Road near where the Cockrell residence is now. There is an Historical Monument which stands near the sight. It was erected by the Daughters of The Utah Pioneers.

Early settlers dragged logs with horses through the snow, one log at a time, to build that first one-room schoolhouse. It measured 18' by 20'. The desks were hand-made and a pot-bellied stove stood in the corner to provide the heat.

The logs for the school were offered by E. M. Webb. His offer was accepted quickly because the newly-formed school district had no money. However, when the district was financially able to do so, they paid Mr. Webb for the logs.

School classes started in February, 1902 with eight pupils: Harry and Frank Steward, Erwin and Opal Larsen, Hazel Damron, Mike and Hattie Sorrell, and Hazel Preece were the names of the first students.

Miss Gertrude Kinney was the first teacher in Inkom. In the fall of 1903, Jenny Steely came to teach full-time classes.

By 1910 two additions had been built onto the school, making it large enough then for three teachers.

In 1915 the school on Grant Street was build. It was a significant addition to the tiny community. Inkom parents were proud to establish the best school facilities they could afford for their children.

Most of the children rode horses to school or came in sleighs or wagons. Stables were even provided for the horses.

One of the eight students, Hattie Irene Sorrell, was of French, Indian and English descent. She lived in Pocatello for many years and died just three years ago.

She told of fun times they had as children: riding horses, dancing, going on sleigh rides and singing in the choir. She loved to fish and caught some five-pounders, to her credit.

She recalled an Indian Rain Dance she attended during a long dry spell. As the dance ended, a cloudburst soaked the dancers, and proved to be very beneficial.

Many people have asked how Inkom got its name. There are several versions. Some say this area was fist called "Big Bend." In Dr. Merrill D. Beal's booklet, "Intriguing Inkom," he states that the name, Inkom is a popular derivative from the Shoshoni word, eggakabni, meaning, "red structure". The structure in question was a water tower which was painted red. Also, the first Inkom depot was painted that same color.

Another version of how Inkom got it's name is told by early Indians in Inkom, Annie, Susie and Joe Jackson, who worked for the Sam Hargraves family. They stated that the red rock formation above the present underpass in Inkom was known as Inkapuppie, in Indian language, which means, the "Red Rabbit". Thus, the shortened name of Inkom. Many years ago. Lawayne Hargraves remembers, there was a violent thunderstorm and lightning struck the red rabbit knocking off it's ears. The formation now resembles a Bulldog.

Some of the early settlers had homesteads here because of the great land rush of 1902. Thousands of people lined up and, at a given signal, rushed on foot, by horseback or whatever means they had, to the land. After that land was staked out, there was another mad rush to get to Blackfoot to file on the property. Some of those early settlers were Edward Webb, J. D. Damron, Charles Stuart, Sam Hargraves, John Cornwall, Jacob Barron, C. S. Skeem, George A. Whitworth, and many more.

The first year the Sam Hargraves family lived here, they lived in their wagon until they could build a log cabin. It had a dirt roof and dirt floor. Others did the same. Years later, Mr. Hargraves had a grocery store here which served the town for a long time.

The old Hiway Inn, located on the corner of E. Lincoln Avenue and Rapid Creek Road, was the site of many community get-to-gethers. The first electric lights in Inkom were used at the Hiway Inn through a Delco System.

Wilbur Sloat, whose son, Al, owned and operated the Hiway Inn, was a veteran of the Civil War. When the first World War ended on November 7, 1918, (papers declaring the end of the war were signed on November 11, 1918), he came into the Inkom townsight wearing his Civil War uniform and carrying his flag and gun. He gathered all the

children in town, and they paraded up and down the street to celebrate.

George A. Whitworth ran a large dairy of some ninety cows. Most of the young in town milked cows for him. Every day the Whitworth's went to the Inkom Depot and met the old number 18 train which picked up their milk and cream. It was then taken to Pocatello to be delivered to the people there.

The Hudson Bay Company introduced money (gold coins) here. The Indians knew money in the English explanation as two bits, which was a quarter; four bits, fifty cents; and six bits, seventy-five cents. There was no paper money at that time.

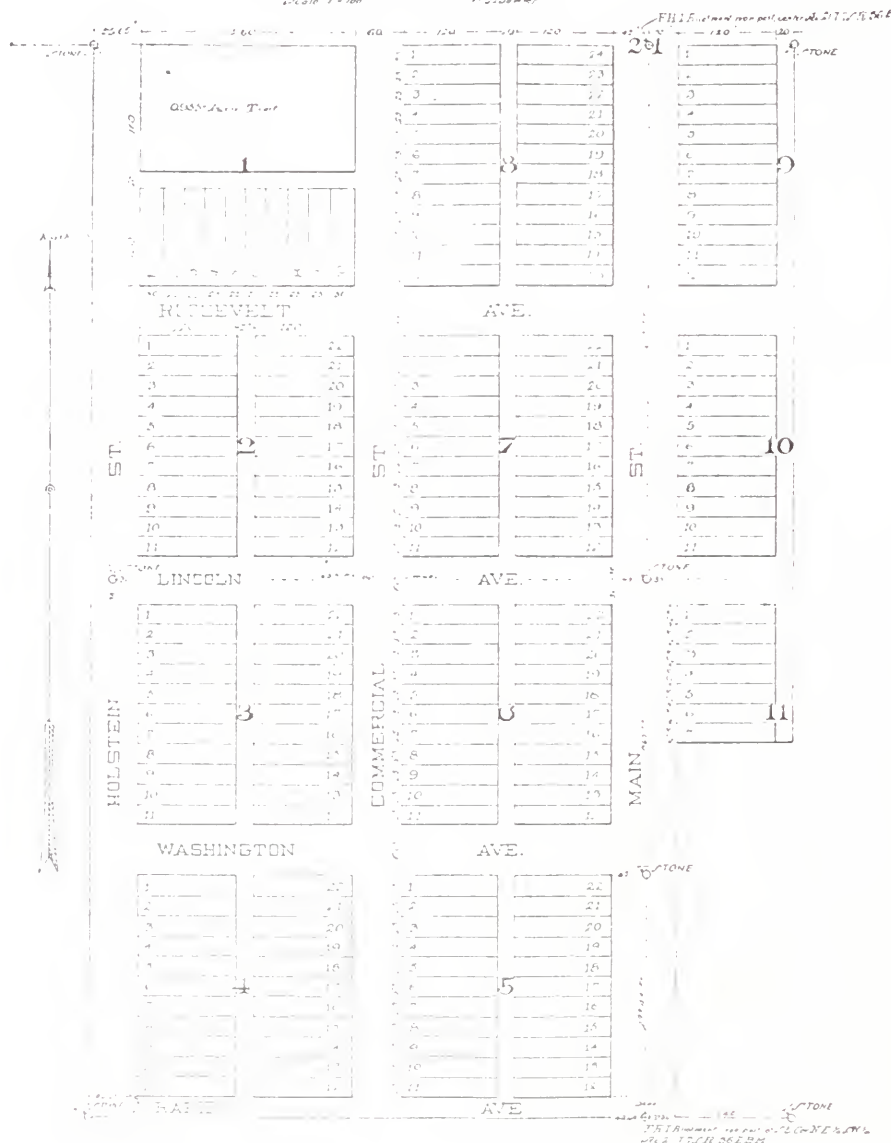
Indian writings and burial sights are also located here in Inkom.

Inkom's cement plant has played a big part in providing jobs for the townspeople. It also has the distinction of being the only Portland Cement Production facility in the state of Idaho. The company was started by E. J. Simons and J. B. Maxfield in 1928. The first bag of cement, with the name of Eagle Brand, slid off the belt in July, 1929. The plant then employed thirty-nine men, mostly local. The present manager of the facility is Everett Curzon.

1913

INKOM

HANNUCK COUNTY IDAHO.
Scale 1"=100'



SELECT YOUR LOTS. EVERY LOT HAS BEEN A PRODUCER.
The Only Town on the Transcontinental Junction double track out of Pocatello. Secure your lot now—Get a choice location—Only \$5 Cash Down, balance \$1.25 per week—No Interest.

INKOM TOWNSITE

INKOM MEMORIES

By Wayne Hargraves

Wayne's brother Eugene married Luzella Burkett. She came to Inkom in 1930 from the University of Missoula. She thought she had found Heaven when she came to Inkom, the people were so nice. She stayed at the Highway Inn and worked there and also taught at the school.

Hattie, Charley, Ed, Mike Sorrell, their father was French and Indian. He could play the fiddle. Annie his wife left him and married Milt Quin. Norcese the father ran the dairy in Inkom called the ~Idle Hour."

When Sam had the store they started selling bakery bread. The train would bring it in on the noon train, on Mondays and Wednesdays from Pocatello. Betsy Ross baked the bread. The women would come in the store and buy the baked bread. Then they wanted it in a sack and then would go out the back door of the store, as they didn't want anyone to know they had bought store bread.

The Big Store had 6 room above the store that were rented out to people. Some would just stay overnight. Harry Williams lived there. Anna McKee, Martha Sloat and Harry Williams worked in the store. Harry married Margaret Smith a sister to Helen Smith.

Joe and Annie or Anna Jackson, she cleaned house for the Hargrave's. She had a daughter Susie and a boy Natz.

Wayne remembers that in 1917, Kris Hansen Livestock Co. from Ogden, Utah, leased the upper and lower Gathe place (Charolais Ranch) and behind the Highway Inn by the dairy. They were going to feed the cattle in Inkom, and had a contract with people in Dietrich, (by Shoshone) Idaho. They were to ship the hay on the train, but only got one car load, they defaulted the contract. One night in January the train pulled in from Ogden with 12 carloads of cattle. My brother-in-law, William Hall, came in with them. They set cows out at the siding, where the grain elevator is now. He didn't know about this country, no one was here to meet him. He had to wait 'til the section men went to work at 8:00 A.M. The depot agent, George Pledger, when it was light, could see hay in the field across the road (Stuart Addition). With the help of the crew they unloaded the cattle, numbering approximately 1700 head of cattle, there were no range rights here. A lot of the cattle died from starvation, and they ate willows as big as a mans wrist. They shipped some of the cattle out, and they finally put some on top of the lava between here and McCammon. Years after on the Juniper trees you could see the hair the cattle scrapped off, 3-4 inches deep. In the spring they shipped the cattle out. The Company went broke.

Wayne's grandfather was going to work for the Hudson Bay Co., but they were quitting, so his brothers and him went into their own business. Freightd through here when he was 15. From Corrin, Utah (as the train ended there), to Virginia City, Montana, Idaho also.

Bert Pidcock's Memories of Inkom

In 1909 or 1910' the snow never left the mountains and was there the following year. The snow stayed the year round. In the Spring Inkom townsite, as it is today, was covered with water. It lasted until summertime. The Pocatello cemetery was also covered with water. Bert remembers Mr. Pledger the railroad agent would row a boat to the post office, (which was in a yellow house), every day to get the mail. He remembers it was just a post office and not a grocery store. The Portneuf and the Rapid Creek ran together and water was up Inkom Road also. The train ran on the track every 30 minutes. They would just crawled because of the water.

The Old Hwy. between Inkom Road and the town of Inkom was built about 1915. The railroad tracks use to be where the road is now.

Bert remembers the 1910 picture of the old school. He remembers that some of the kids weren't there. Hattie Sorrell, Edna Wheeler, Mary, Carole and Pearl French, Willis (Wiz) Richardson. He can't remember why they weren't there to be in the picture.

He remembers the Indian family of Bill, Joe and Grover Jackson. Bill Jackson's family lived where Ken is and Joe Jackson lived where Fowlers are, they would get together for Pow Wows. The Tendore camp was where Arman Hall lives. They stayed in the camps all year.

They had some neighbors, Frank and Pearl Ball, they bought out Edwards, who had two girls -- Cynthia and Shirley. Their home on the East Bench was just below the ski

area, and they also had a winter home in Inkom. Frank's dad homesteaded up by the ski lift in 1902, and he was the first postmaster of Pocatello.

When the Indians came through, that were not of their people, and if they got sick and died, they would not bury them with their people, but would bury them in another place, called them the unbelievers. The first thing a man wanted buried with him when he died, was his best horse to have with him in the happy hunting ground. They believed in the sun, moon and stars. One time Minnie Jackson came up and had her grandson with her and others. They would visit with them. The Indians were good marble players, and Bert liked to play with them. The Indians liked to gamble. Each marble was a different value. Men at the depot would also play marbles and the Indians would come and watch them.

One day Dad (Gilbert) and my Uncle, they had places next to each other, were talking and old Bill (Indian) came up. He was carrying a large rifle. They said, "Where you going with that big rifle." The Indians said, "Hungry, going to get some meat, I'll kill beef, Indian get 1/2, Preece, my Uncle get 1/2, and Gilbert get 1/2. They said, "No, we got plenty of beef." There was a lot of range cattle in those days, cattle from Utah. My dad said, "Just last week you got a fourth of beef from me."

But Bill said he wanted range cattle and went on his way.

The Indian never killed or took anything from my dad, he always treated them good.

When Hellebrandt butchered beef, behind his house, the corral would just be loaded with indians. He made and old time "Windless", to raise the beef up, made on poles, the Indians took all the parts of the beef he didn't use.

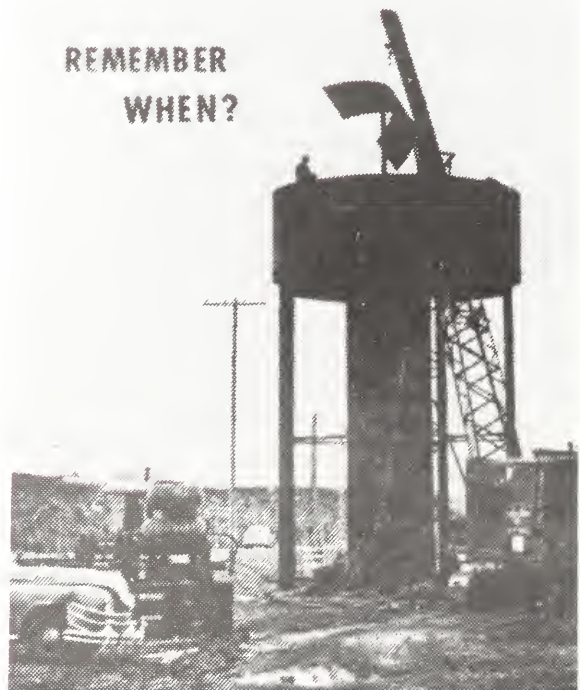
He remembers T. I. Richardson feeding more hungry people than anyone else did. Poor people would come through all the time and T. I. would take them in.

Bill McNabb from Tennessee and Frank Sexton, met in Washington and traveled together. When they came to Inkom it was a bad snowstorm and they got off the train. It was dark and they didn't know where they were. They were told the town was up the road. So they kept walking 'til they got to the L. D. S. Church. The church had a dance and they met my dad Gilbert, he introduced them around. Bill knew that is where he wanted to live. He didn't have any intentions of living there but after that night he changed his mind.

Joe Williams also had a grocery store near Mary Hellebrants, near the church in the early days, carried groceries, overalls, etc. Joe is Bert's grand-dad and He was a carpenter. Joe was a good friend to the Indians and a military man, he was in the Civil War. Joe and his wife Jane (Millard) Williams came to Inkom in 1904.

Bert's father brought horses from Canada in the 1890's. He thinks the depot was here. He came to where the road goes up Inkom Road and let the horses go. They came up to where Bert's home is now. Pine trees and grass covered the hills. He knew that someday he would like to live there. So in 1902 when the land opened up, he came and homesteaded there.

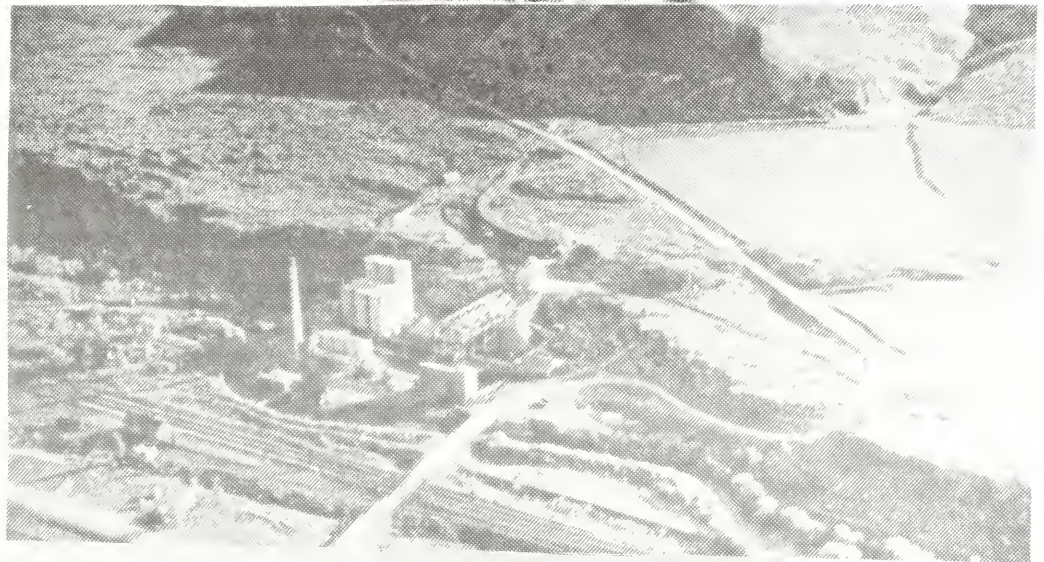
Inkom sported the railroad water tank at right for many years.





Inkom
Cement Plant

1928



1938



1972

HISTORY OF ASH GROVE CEMENT WEST, INC.

INKOM, IDAHO PLANT -- NOVEMBER -- 1988

1989, will mark the 60th year this plant has produced portland cement. The township of Inkom and the plant have many memories to share.

In 1928, two entrepreneurs, Mr. E. J. Simons and Mr. J. B. Maxfield, purchased 160 acres of land from a prominent local citizen, Marinus M. Bush. The hillside contained vast amounts of limestone and silica suitable for production of portland cement. Plant clearing and construction work was undertaken immediately. Many local residents worked on the project: Wm. H. Hall, T. I. Richardson, Hans Staley, the Nortons, Stangers, Barrons, Whitworths, Jenkins, and Howard Curzon, to name a few. Many of these family names are found on today's plant roster.

In 1930, the Enloes, a prominent Spokane, Washington family, gained control of the company and named Mr. H. G. Hubbard as plant superintendent. The company's name was Idaho Portland Cement and was made up of local early day citizens - as shown by the reprint of the roster at that time:

Bill Campbell	Elmer Goodenough	C. H. Pinkerton
Jess Palmer	Howard Curzon	F. H. Fredlie
Otto Jenkins	George Matthews	N. E. Gear
Roland Jenkins	Freeman Romriell	Heber Bell
Dutch Cunningham	Slip Cunningham	W. R. Amos
Roy Larsen	Grant Stanger	Vaughn Grayson
Elmer Engstrom	Clint Lott	Rex Jackson
Dan Shaffer	Jean Etchebest	Art Snyder
Weldon Morgan	Arnold Helmandollar	R. L. Colvard
Ross Fowler	J. C. Conners	Joe Hogue
Earl Blair	Harry Summers	Rupert Sorenson
Evert Conners	Wm. H. Hall	Ray Parks
Clifford Campau	Frank Taylor	Hugh Cooley

Mr. E. A. Dufford joined the company in 1930, and became a widely known personality and civic leader in the State of Idaho and the intermountain area. He served as vice President and Sales Manager until his retirement in 1958.

Following the closing of the Beehive cement plant in Brigham City, in 1932, Inkom gained three good citizens and Idaho Portland benefited when Marvin E. Olsen, Frank C. King and Loren R. North joined our ranks in 1933. In the early years turnover was high and the following names began to appear on the employment roster:

Lavern Cornwall	Hugh Garden	Otis Hall
Art Bush	Enoch Shaffer	Doug Hall
Ed Kaynaston	Don Lish	Armond Hall
Vernal Jolly	Dick Woodland	Ted Anderson
Ray Larson	Ray Pratt	Glen Damron
Jay Wagner	Orval Monroe	Bill Chandler
Joe Whitworth	Ted Richardson	Morris Bell
Ray Craven	Dell Whitworth	Sam Hargraves
Jas Nolan	Myron Gustin	Bert Smith
Chas. Pfeifer	Bill Bernier	Mark Morey
Herm Helmdollar	Charles Lish	Philip Dufford
Vance Gunter	George Alley	Morgan Phillips
Bill Hooton	W. W. Richardson	Rex Sexton
Charles Edwards	Morris Sexton	Merle Anderson
James Myers	Hyrum Johnson	Merrill Sharp
Harold Southworth	Parley Rees	Tim Forrey
Clark Collins	Dan Skelton	Wendall Blair
Joe Linton	Grover Greeves	Bill Barkdull
Mont Norton	McCaly Slack	Geo. Fowler
Gotlob Wanner	Clifford Wanner	Sam Wanner

These and many more have come and gone, but their contribution are not forgotten.

After Mr. Hubbard ceased en active role in the company in 1943, W. R. Chandler became plant superintendent. During his tenure a second kiln was installed together with electrostatic precipitators for dust abatement, a new crushing plant, and many items updating the plant and more than doubling the capacity. Mr. Chandler retired in 1963, and was succeeded by Mr. Gerben R. Kingma as plant manager.

In 1969, a merger was completed, with Idaho Portland Cement becoming an operating division of Oregon Portland Cement Company. With the corporate headquarters in Portland, Oregon, the merger expanded the marketplace for the Inkom Plant.

In 1972, Mr. Harry Bassett became the plant manager, succeeding Mr. Kingma. Mr. Bassett served as plant manager for three years.

In 1975, Mr. J. R. Staley succeeded Mr. Bassett as plant manager. Mr. Staley was plant manager for 11 years. Following Mr. Staley's retirement, Mr. H. Everett Curzon was named as plant manager and is currently serving in that capacity.

In 1983, Oregon Portland Cement Company and all of its operating divisions were bought by Ash Grove Cement Company. Ash Grove is a privately held company with headquarters in Kansas Citv. This led to Idaho Cement Companys name being changed to Ash Grove Cement West, Inc.

Today, the Inkom plant is part of a network of plants that comprise the sixth largest cement producing company in the United States. In addition to Inkom, the company has plants in: Oregon, Washington, Montana, Nebraska, Kansas, and Arkansas. With additional distribution centers, the company reaches from the mid-western states to the west-coast regions with its product.

The following is the current plant employee roster and as you will notice many have the same names as the original cast members.

H. Everett Curzon	Jerry Dunn	Henrik Voldback
Russell Baker	Gordon Bernier	Keith Henrichs
Rhonda Anthony	Jack Dunham	Keith Blair
Richard Stephenson	Stan Bullock	Sam Chandler
Ed Shaffer	Marvin Whitworth	Dennis Whitworth
Leonard Beitz	Darrell Dietz	Roger Thompson
Jerry Gibbons	John Hone	Mike Brinkerhoff
Tim Abramson	Dave Barclay	Bud Brown
Craig Burmester	Mike Burrup	Rafael CdeBaca
Seren Chandler	Brent Christensen	Ken Colling
John Dahlke	Burke Davis	Dee Gilbert
Mike Gonzales	Jim Guthrie	Lee Hawkins
Marlin Kent	Wes Kent	Mike Kissel
Jeff Larsen	Barry Lattimer	Monte Lish
Ron Lloyd	Dale Matthews	Lex Morrison
Billy Moser	Ernie Moser	Kent Murdock
Larry Murphy	Joe Rowe	Harold Shaffer
Max Shaffer	Floyd Simons	Dale Smith
Evan Smith	Terry Solomon	Craig Southworth
Dave Staley	Roscoe Stuart	James Thompson
Dick Thompson	Rich Vaughan	Rob Vaughan
John Warren	Clark Wanner	Sheldon Ward
Forrest Whitworth	John Whitworth	Ladd Whitworth
Jeff Wright		Hal Whitworth

We'd like to thank the Cement Plant for furnishing us with this information and the picturers they provided.

Inkom's Big Store.
 proprietors included -- T. I.
 Richardson, The Tates and
 Sam Hargraves. The picture
 was taken about 1915.
 People on the steps of the
 store are believed to be
 Sam Hargraves and Martha
 Sloat.



Inkom Store was located
 on Main Street. Big house
 was moved for state
 highway.

Inside Hubbard Market --
 left to right, Louise Morey
 Bernier, Mrs. Hubbard,
 Jimmy Mayfield and Jack
 Staley.



WHEELIN AND DEALIN OF COMMERCIAL ENTERPRISE'S OF INKOM GROCERY STORES

1903 Mary Hellebrant had a log cabin store across from the L.D.S. Church. A postoffice was added in 1904.

The Big Store on Main Street where Moser's home is now, and it's owners:

- 1907 General Store and Hotel-Mary Hellebrant
- 1907 General Store and Hotel-Her Williams
- 1911-12 General Store and Hotel-Milo Bishop
- 1912 General Store and Hotel-Cloonan & Hogan
- 1912 Inkom Mercantile-T. I. Richardson
- 1915 Inkom Mercantile Co. & General Merchandise
(Joe Tate had it for about 4 months, then his brother, George Tate took it over, had the store about a year all together.)
- 1923 Sam's Grocery-Sam Hargraves
- 1924 Sam's Grocery-Harvey Mills

The store was closed as a store after Mills had it. The Big Store had 6 room above the store that were rented out to people. Some would just stay overnight. Harry Williams lived there. Anna Lovell McKee, Martha Sloat and Harry Williams worked in the store. Harry married Margaret Smith a sister to Helen Smith. They used to live in a house by Maren Barron, then moved to the house that Dave Clark lives in, (Terry Soloman owns the home.)

Sam bought another store down near vera Hubbard's home.

1915-1923 Sam's Grocery

1923-1927 Scadden's Cobbler Store and then later a Grocery Store and Cigars and Tobacco's. Walt Scadden was beaten to death one winter, at the store.

The three brothers who did it were caught. Walt tried to fire

a gun at them, it went off once and then wouldn't fire again.

1927-1930 Hubbards Store and Colvard variety Store

This store was later moved to its present site, where the Red Pony is now. It was called the Melody Club and run by Sam Hargraves.

Sam Hargraves built a new store on Main street, where Moser's Market was. Ed Meese built a Pool Hall next to it, they joined together.

1925-1946 Sam's Grocery (Sam's ran this store until he passed away in 1946.)

1949-1970 Gardner's Grocery-Ernest Gardner (Across from the Highway Inn)

1971-1979 Moser's Market-Don and Marie Moser (In 1974 Jeff and Judy Martin took care of the store.)

The Village Mart was originally a home, it was later rebuilt by Ron Helmandollar, and converted to a grocery store.

Fall 1969-1972 Village Mart-Ron Helmandollar

1972-1975 Village Mart-Stan & Mary Jane Jensen

1975-1979 Village Mart-Roy Brown

1979-Present K & R Village Mart-Kenny & Roberta Payne

Bob Jamison and Lester Skeem built a grocery store where Bisharats is now.

1977-1979 B & L Western Food-Bob Jamison & Lester Skeem

1979-1981 D & L Western Food-Lorin Casper Sr.

1981-Present IGA, Buyway Foods-Bisharats

Iverson's Market and service station, now Solomons

1953-70 Iverson's Market and Ser. Sta. - Reid Iverson

1970-Present Solomans Service Station -- Mel Solomon (Solomon brought the store and had a game room and added more pumps.)

There was a Halls Grocery and Service Station across from Bisharats. Run by Doug Hall. (was Skeem's service station)

SERVICE STATIONS

1925- Highway Inn-Al Sloat
1927-1929 Al's Conoco-Al Sloat (was across from the Highway Inn, where Stuart's live)
1927 Fowler Auto
1929 Al Ellis
1930 Holbrook
1934-1936 Inkom Garage, New Skeem (Lester Skeem)
1936-1939 Slack Garage
1940-1946 Hargraves Gas and Oil
1940-1949 Richardson Conoco
1946-1953 Burdull (Corner of Main and Old Hwy.)
1949 Leffler
1953 Barron Ser, Cates Ser, Skeem's
1956-1962 Phillip's
1956 Boster
1957-1981 or later Lish's
1963-1965 Skeem
1961-1977 Lewis
1964-1977 Ashton's (Where Stuart's garage is)
1957 Al Furnace, Hollinger
1929-1953 Meese's Cabins and Service Station
1953-1960 (where bank is now)
1960-1972 Kelley's Cafe, Cabins, Service Station
1972,1973 Artic Cat Sales-Gene Lish-Inkom

CAFES

1917- Highway Inn-Al Sloat
Highway Inn- Mr. Sailing
Highway Inn-Tom Jones, Mr. Harry Oaker
Highway Inn-John & Lena Poppleton
(Martha McNabb taught dance in 1961 & 1962)
1949 The Angle Cafe was built by Charles Ashton, was later used as the post office in 1956.
1956,1957 Revell Restaurant
1971-1981 or later Rancho Cafe and Bar-Al Southworth.
Owners - Bob and Alice Southworth
El Rancho-Darrell Allen El Rancho-Fern Blackburn
1988 El Rancho-Bisharat's

SALOON 1909

1941-1977 Melody Club- Sam Hargraves (Is now the Red Pony)
1969 Canyon Club-Pete Peterson
1971 Ester Norton Norton's Canyon Club
Inkom Pool Hall (Ben Meese) 1934-1936
(was next to Hargraves Store, was Moser's Market)
Pool Hall-Art Stowell
1969-Present Solomon's Laundromat

DAIRY'S

Sorrell's Dairy, "Idle Hour", Behind City Hall.
1910 Whitworth's-George A. Whitworth
1959-1973 Stuart's Dairy (was a red barn)
Pratt Dairy - Now DeMar Gilbert's place
Rockcliff Dairy - John Clark

BLACKSMITH'S

1909-1917 John Jackson
1918-1929 Jeane Etchebest (Also Auto Repair)
1923 J. R. Norton

MIDWIFE

1909 Christina Higginson Mary Hellebrant
Martha Scadden Olson

DOCTORS

Frank Miller, James F. Miller, Doc. Newton

In 1912 the town sight was owned by H. A. Witthoft and Theodore H. Gathe, who also owned the Commercial Development and investment Company, Commercial Building, Pocatello, Idaho.

1912 Sadie Bishop - Milliner (made hats)
1912 Telephone Office
1914 Telephones installed in the school
1912 Idaho Packing Co, whole meats.
Power Company was Browning-Martineau Co. of Salt Lake.

They built Bowery's for public meetings, opposite of the school, where the L.D.S. Church is now. In 1908 and 1909 built one east of the school. In 1910 build a 3rd bowery down the creek, in the cottonwoods.

1924 Water works installed an electric pump.
1923-1929 Globe Grain & Milling Co. - Paul Quish Mgr.
1962-Present Inkom Elevators-H. H. Phillips (Operated for 32 years, was bought from Folman brothers.

1918 Intermountain Farmers Equity-E. M. Webb
1923 Inkom Commercial Co. General Merchandise
1912,1913, 1914 Inkom Hotel
1917 & 1923 Inkom Hotel (was above the Big Store)

1928-Present Idaho Portland Cement, now the Ash Grove Cement West, Inc.

1934 Western Union Telegraph Co. - Harry Jones
1917 Red Cross-Highway Inn- Blanche Sloat Chairman.
1907 Shoemaker-J. M. Thompson
1912-1913 T. G. Smyth - Shoemaker - John Mears - Shoe Shop
& Harness
Pledgers Hall

BOY SCOUT CABIN

The ground was deeded to Eastern Idaho Scout Council March 29, 1933, recorded July 1933. The cabin was built in 1933.

First Scout Committee- Sam Hargraves-Chairman
 P. B. Reese
 Al. L. Sloat
 Thurston was the Scoutmaster
 Wayne Hargraves was the Assistance
 Scoutmaster.

Charlie Phiffer did the cement work. Enoch Shaffer laid the logs up. Logs were donated by the Scouts. Scout Cabin deeded to the L.D.S. Church April 10, 1980.
Wayne Hargraves and his wife, Leuree, lived in the Scout Cabin in 1938 for one year.

SAWMILLS

1907 Rabbit Creek Lumber Co.

1904-1908 Rapid Creek (up Buckskin) Damron, Pidcock, Preece,
Webb, and in 1906 Skeem)

1911-1925 Tolman Lumber (across from Cemetery) Joseph Tolman & Son. This was sold to a fellow in Arbon, was torn down and taken to Arbon. They made a ditch, more than a mile long to bring water to the sawmill, out of Rapid Creek.

Vern Talbot-up Buckskin

Hammond Bros.

1936 Inkom Sawmill-Morris Bell (Located at City Park)

1957 Ivan Barney Sawmill

1974 Chester & Gonza McDonald

Calvin Swenson-Jackson Creek

1969-1973 Cliff Creek Lumber

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

1907 J. G. Williams 1940's Richard Bennett

1909 W. Y. Higginson 1935 Sam Hargraves

1910 J. M. Thompson Lionel Anderson

1934 Jess Palmer Sam Wanner

MARSHALLS

1907 J. I. Preece-Constable

1910 George Williams-Deputy Marshall

1947 Charles Ashton - Village Marshall

1953 Heber Girard

1956 Norman Richardson

1957 C. L. Skeem-Village Marshall

1958-1960 George Chandler

1960 Ross Fowler-Village Marshall

1962 Virgil E. Hendrickson-Marshall

1963-1975 or longer Doyle Gabrielson-Marshall

Jeff Palmer-Deputy Marshall

Elmer Terry-1st Constable and later Deputy Marshall

1940's Jess Palmer

I'm sure we missed some names, but did the best we could.

When Inkom was first organized the village Father was Mayor-Ray Larsen.

POST OFFICE

January 4, 1904

1904 Mary Hillebrant (log store & post office across from L.D.S. Church)

1907-1911 Mary Hillebrant-Postmistress (Big Store)

1909 Maggie Hatch

1912-1914 Lester Bishop

1912-1924 Sam Hargraves

1921-1926 Fanny Hayes postmistress

(where the Blackburn home is) was not a store.

1925 Harvey L. Mills - Acting Postmaster

(These date do not seem correct, but they filled in at times.)

1927 Fanny Martinsen (Merry Mart Mortenson) is Fanny Hayes.

1929-1955 Parley B. Reese

(Log Cabin on Main street, is still there. Parley built it.)

1956-1968 LaVern Cornwall (old post office was the Angle Cafe)

1968-Oct. 18, 1986 Helen Shaffer (New Post Office built by Ron Helmandollar and
Richard Stephenson.)

1986 Carolyn Harris Acting Postmistress

1986-Present Bruce Williams

Parley Reese was in the Blackburn home 1929-1937, and then in the log house he built.

Olie Olson, when he was 50 years old, would go down to the train every day to get the mail. He had a red wagon that he would haul the mail in. Fanny was postmistress at this time.

The train stopped twice a day to get the mail and it would be in Salt Lake the next day.

Cornwall's bought the Angle Cafe from Ashton. Lelia Cornwall lived in the basement for five years until it flooded.

The Mail was in the Grocery Stores 1904-1924 and then was in its own building.

MINES

Moonlight Mine
Smith Mine
Inman Mine
Slate Mine

CEMETERY

In 1906 A. J. Damron donated land for the cemetery.

TOWNSITE

1st townsite was where the L.D.S. Church is now, that area.

In 1912 Sorrell's sold their land to Witthoft and Gathe, who developed the present townsite, naming the streets as they are today.

In 1912 the townsite was surveyed and L. B. Young built the first house and John Meese the first garage.

The City was Incorporated in 1946.

Ordinance #1 was passed which levied taxes beginning the first Tuesday in May of 1947.

CITY GOVERNMENT

DATE	CHAIRMAN	CLERK
	Parley B. Rees	Louis Hargraves
Feb. 4, 1947	Parley B. Rees	Pearl Connor
March 18, 1947	Parley B. Rees	Charles E. Ashton
May 7, 1947	Louis W. Hargraves	Charles E. Ashton
Oct 8, 1947	Louis Hargraves	Grace Ashton
May 19, 1949	Frank Ball	Grace Ashton
May 3, 1951	Louis Hargraves	Grace Ashton
Nov. 4, 1954	Ross Fowler	Grace Ashton
April 7, 1955	Ross Fowler	Grace Ashton
May 2, 1957	Raymond Larsen	Grace Ashton

Grace Ashton resigned May 29, 1967 (Her term as City Clerk and Treasurer was from Oct. 8, 1947 to May 29, 1967).

On the 5th day of June 1967 the city of Inkom adopted a Mayor and City Council type of government.

Beginning Jan. 1, 1968 the city started paying compensation to the Mayor and Council.

MAYOR HISTORY

Nov. 13, 1967 -- Raymond A. Larsen Elected to a 4 year term. Before this he was elected as a board member and appointed chairman from within the board and by the board members. He served as Mayor until Nov. 9, 1970, when he resigned. Rays term ran from his election as a board member, May 1955 until Nov. 9, 1970.

Claude Stuart was appointed Nov. 9, 1970 to serve as Mayor to fill the unexpired term of Ray Larsen. In Nov. 1971 he was elected Mayor for a four year term. He served until his term expired Dec. 31, 1975.

Wayne Hargraves was elected Nov. 1975 and began his term Jan. 1, 1976, and resigned Aug. 2, 1976.

Ron Helmandollar was appointed Aug. 2, 1976 and was elected Nov. 1977, and was elected again Nov. 1981, and served that term from Jan. 1, 1982 to Dec. 31, 1985.

Dale Bowman was elected as Mayor Nov. 1985. His term began Jan. 1, 1986 to the present time.

Jackie Helmandollar was appointed City Clerk - Treasurer on May 29, 1967 and resigned Aug. 30, 1970.

Sherry Helmandollar was appointed, Aug. 30, 1971 to the present time.



Meese Service station in 1925.

Meese Service Station in 1928. John Meese is shown in front of building



1934-35, Meese Service Station and Cabins (different location). Fred Meese is out front. This is where the bank is now.



Inkom Elevators -- Pete Phillips, middle, with Marlin Kent on left and Van Nelson. The dog is Uno.



New Post Office -- Richard Stephenson and Ron Helmandollar.

GEORGE WHITWORTH'S DAIRY

By Frank Whitworth

I am the last living son of George Albert and Agnes Haze Whitworth. I, Francis M. Whitworth, was born August 2, 1909. I am the fifth son of fourteen children. I was born in the original log house on the farm.

My father George A. Whitworth, brought this land, 160 acres, from John Cornwall in 1904, who homesteaded it in 1902. The land is up Rapid Creek above the old Doc Newton's place. My father built a log house on this property. Then he bought the Harkness Dairy in McCammon. While he was milking the cows in McCammon, he was preparing the ranch on Rapid Creek by building a barn and milk house, located across the creek, so he could bring the dairy to the ranch on Rapid Creek Road. There was also a bunk house for the hired men. At that time there was lots of open range for the cattle. During this time the farmers began to take up land for homesteading. My sister Alice took up the land across the road from this property. My sister Minnie took a homestead on Rapid Creek Road where the Lister's live now. That is where we milked the cows in the summer. Dry farmers took up all the range, so my father had to take the dairy to Lava Hot Springs. This was in 1914.

When we milked the cows at Inkom and at Lava or Blazer as it was known then, we met the train with the morning milk and the nights cream. My father had a contract to supply milk and cream to the Union Pacific Railroad. The number of the train that they met was Number 18.

My older brother George D. (Jud) lived on the ranch in Inkom, which was the headquarters of the cattle operation, which was associated with the land leased on the reservation.

When the First World War broke out my father couldn't get help to operate the dairy so he closed the dairy and turned the operation into a cattle operation.

At the end of the War in 1920 my father went broke and the man who held the second mortgage paid off the first mortgage and leased the property back to my father and my brother Jud. After a few years my brother bought the Ranch at Blazer. This was my brother Jud. When we moved from Blazer to Inkom, my father went to milking cows again. We lived on this Ranch at Inkom until 1935. At that time my brother-in-law, Jim Chandler, bought the property. He married my sister Vera Whitworth, parents to Maren (Barron), Orsen, Seren, etc. My mother and father moved to the little house at the forks of the road of Rapid Creek. They moved there in 1932, but they still operated the ranch with the help of my brother Stanley.

My father passed away in 1933, and my brother Stanley continued to operate the ranch until the Chandlers took it over in 1935 and my brother Stanley moved to Boise.

The Chandlers lived in the log house for several years and then built a cinder block house and tore down the log house.

Milking cows for George A. Whitworth, about 1911. Bill Chaudler is on the right.





Highway Inn, Inkom, Idaho -- 1918. Car belonged to A. Sloat the owner. (1914 Maxwell).

HI-WAY-INN

by John Poppleton

According to my deeds the HI-WAY-INN was built in 1917 by Mr. Al Sloat. I do not know the details other than the time we purchased it. I understand it was used for all kinds of activity during the time he operated it. Many of the young people who grew up in Inkom, were employed there at that time.

The HI-WAY-INN was famous for the chicken dinners they served. During the war years there were many parties held for service-men going to war. When we came to Inkom in February of 1946, Mr. Sailing was operating the HI-WAY-INN at that time. I do not remember what the occasion was, but they were having a party for the service-men and we were invited to attend. The chicken dinner they served that night was delicious.

I got to know Mr. Sailing, he was a very talented man. He could play any musical instrument, also a beautiful free-hand artist. He painted completely around the walls of the dance hall. Scenes of winter, summer, autumn and spring, mountain lakes and streams, to the desert country. He also made and sold beautiful saddles. At that time, I had no idea I would live there sometime.

We were walking by the building one evening, I remember making the remark to my wife, that I would like to buy the place and make a roller skating rink. She said, "Are you nuts!", I said, "Can't help it, I've been that way all my life." During my young years, one of my favorite sports was roller skating.

Mr. Tom Jones was in possession of the building at that time. My wife Lena and I, Dude and Opal Lish were good friends at that time. That was about the time the square dance club was started in Inkom. We were square dancing in the old church. Melvin Parks was the caller, his wife Myrtle taught the art of round dancing. Myrtle was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Phillips. I mentioned the possibility of the Inn making a good roller skating rink to Dude Lish and he thought it was a good idea to look into. The building was empty at that time. They had held an auction sale there and sold everything in the building down to the bare walls. We found the building had been turned back to the man who had financed for Mr. Sailing, his name was Mr. Harry Oaker. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Oaker lived in Pocatello, Idaho. Dude and I went in and talked to him about renting or leasing the building. He was glad to rent to us, because he didn't like the building standing empty. We agreed to pay him \$60.00 a month for a year. We purchased 120 pairs of roller skates, the clamp-on type, Chicago Rink Skates from Mr. Vernon Harris of McCammon, Idaho. Did we have fun? Roller skating was something new in Inkom. It was really a clanging-banging affair until we taught the young people to skate. We were skating Saturday and Wednesday night for 2 hours. A beginner class on Saturday afternoons for 2 hours teaching the small children to skate. We averaged 30 people each night skating. Afternoons 15 to 20 small children. The charge was 50 cents adults, 25 cents children. We didn't make much money, but it was great fun to look forward to each weekend. It took four people to operate. Dude ran

the music box, and sold pop. We had a good lot of music we could skate to. Opal sold the tickets. I clapped on skates, Lena policed the place and helped with the cleaning.

During the winter months we also had two nights for square dancing. At the end of the year we had broke even financially after paying the rent, for the skates, the heat, lights, and water. We decided there was not much money to be made in what we were doing. Dude said he was not interested any longer. I knew there was no money to be made and we dissolved the partnership. Also during the time Dude and Opal were with us, Lewis Dean and a seven string band came and played for us for about three months. They also played one night a week in Pocatello on the Radio. Mr. Harry Oaker wanted us to continue leasing the building, but we could not afford to run it any longer. I told Dude if he didn't want it any longer I was going to buy it and make a home of it. Mr. Oaker told me he would sell it to me on a contract to suit my own terms, so we had a contract written by Mr. Louis F. Racine and put in escrow at First Security Bank in Pocatello, Idaho.

I think my wife was unhappy with the deal, but when I got home one night, she and the boys had moved up there, lock, stock, and barrel. I made a deal with Dude and bought his half of the skates. We then decided to roller skate one night a week. Also the beginner class on Saturday afternoons. We also let it be known that we would have wedding dances and also cater to private parties. During the summer, skating was good, we discontinued skating in the fall when school started.

We started Saturday night dancing for the winter months. A local orchestra from McCammon consisted of Mr. Bert Marley Sr. on the sax, Mr. Price Armstrong on the drum, Mr. Phillip Marley on the clarinet, Mrs. Dorothy Martin on the piano. At a time later we had Mr. Bob McKee on banjo, Mr. Stan Bullock on the drum, Mrs. Louise Bullock on the Sax, Mrs. Ona Roe on piano. During the time of our dancing we came to be good friends with the young people. We enjoyed the young people and never had any trouble with them. We also catered to a lot of wonderful wedding parties. We were honored to have a complete number of weddings at our place.

Several years we had the Gold and Green Dance, we also had birth-day parties, Halloween parties, Christmas and New Year Eve Dances. One of our largest birthday parties was for Grandma Agnes Whitworth with her large family. With a program, lot of good food and lots of children.

We were honored to have the Portland Cement Credit Union Party. Miss Martha McNabb taught dancing, tap, ballet and toe. She held her recital there each year. One year beginning in March through September we had the American Sunday School come to our place. Mr. Freeman was the Reverend who presided over the meetings. He was a wonderful man. There was as many as 45 people attend his class on Sunday mornings. Mr. Freeman went from here to Winnipeg, Canada. We received Christmas cards from him for four years while he was there.

Also a school of music, Mr. Walley Bertrand, taught guitar, piano, accordion. He had about 40 students from Inkorn and the McCammon area. At the end of the year he held a recital with all the students from the other areas invited. Aberdeen, American Falls, Arimo, Blackfoot, about 150 students and their parents.

An auction company from Chicago came and sold tools, fishing supplies, electrical equipment and many other items. A group of black people came and held a dance and had a full dance hall of people. A very peaceful group with a lot of beautiful dancing.

The National Guard held their party of the year, they had a house full of nice young people. A group from I.S.U. held a dance with a full house of nice young people also. The Hill Top Riders Club from McCammon, Marsh Creek, Downey area held their yearly party here.

There are so many things that happened during the time that we were dealing with the public. They were wonderful times and we learned to love and enjoy the many people we rubbed shoulders with during that time. A short time later other facilities became available. We were notified by the village Board our building was condemned, and we were unable to have activities there any longer, but we still lived there and raised our family of 3 boys and 3 girls.

The dance hall was 55 feet wide and 75 feet long. At one time the floor was so smooth and beautiful you could stand a silver dollar on edge and start it rolling, it would roll the complete length of the hall and never tip over. What a shame the roof went bad on the dance hall part of the building. In order to save any of it I put a partition through the middle of it from side to side. I removed 33 feet from the North

end of the building this left about 40 feet for a play room for our children.

Our family enjoyed many Happy Birthdays, Christmas, New Years, Thanksgiving and times together as they grew up with their friends at our home. Everyone knew they were welcome at any time. I'm sure they were happy there. Our children enjoyed the dance hall as much as anyone for basketball, skating, and playing pool, the place was always busy with lots of fun times. I'm sure Lena and I danced at least 50 thousand miles in that beautiful dance hall.

The young people of that time are adults now, and we still consider them as part of our HI-WAY-INN family.

John and Lena Poppleton

COME... ...HOME

Inkom, Idaho, July 24

1933

This Is Our Pioneer Day

Meet us at the Old Picnic Grounds in the Morning, to renew old friendship and make new acquaintances.

Dance at the Highway Inn

in the evening

W. H. McNabb
J. M. Webb
Mrs. L. M. Wheeler
J. H. Whitworth

THE TRIBUNE PRESS

INKOM'S TRAGEDIES

In the early 1920's a robbery and murder took place in the Inkom store located just north of the Hubbard place on Main St.

Walter Scadden a New Zealander owned and operated the store. He had learned the Cobbler trade in his home land and had opened a Cobbler Shop in Inkom earlier. He had a crippled foot, so had made a shoe with a lift to help him walk easier.

On the day of his death he was in the back of the store, when three men from Ogden, Utah came in the store and proceeded to rob him. Walter had a nickle plated revolver which he surprised the robbers with. He shot and wounded one of them, the other two attacked him with a nail bar and flashlight and beat him to death. The robbers escaped with their wounded accomplice and were later apprehended when they sought medical aid. The wounded man died a few years later as a result of the gun shot wound.

2. M. M Bush died suddenly while driving his car. Exact cause of death was not known, but heart attack was suspected. He died November 4, 1935.
3. An Inkom police officer was killed up Crane Creek, where a Frenchman was herding goats for a Mr. Kasiski. He was on dope and took a shot at Sam Wanner, when he was a small boy. He had a white bandage on his head and the Frenchman thought he was stealing one of his little goats. When police officers tried to apprehend him he shot and killed Mr. Boston.
4. Two Campau children drowned in Rapid Creek.
5. Many years ago a Lula Damron and Grace Webb where drowned in the Portneuf River while swimming.
6. Charley Hale was killed when hit by a train at a railroad crossing about 1/2 mile north of the Depot.
7. Jean Echechest was killed by a run-away trolley car at the Cement Plant.
8. Weldon Morgan was shot at the Cement Plant while working as a night watchman. A transient came in to get warm. When forced to leave, he returned and shot Mr. Morgan.
9. C. Cunningham was killed when accidentally shot by his wife.
10. Jack Richardson and Clarence Wiley died from a shot-gun blast.
11. Standley Shaffer, 16 years old died while riding his bicycle on hiway through Inkom. He looked one direction and failed to look the other, a car traveling at about 75 miles and hour hit him.
12. Fred Meese died while waiting for doctors at a Pocatello Hospital. He took sick while driving a school bus, and was rushed to the hospital. He died from an apparent heart attack.
13. Randy Rose, Sharon Rose and Sherri Mark were killed in separate automobile accidents.
14. Two crib deaths occured--children of Dee and Donna Gilbert and Charles Gardner.
15. Rita Mariner hit and killed by a car while riding her bicycle.
16. Mont Norton family died in a fire at their home. One child escaped through a window.
17. Carol Ann Southworth was thrown from her horse, a piece of candy lodged in her throat and choked her to death.
18. Ross Laughridge drowned while on vacation to Island Park.
19. Glen Damron was killed and left by his assailant on the Fort Hall Reservation. The person who killed him was never apprehended.
20. Edward S. Evans died when a tractor he was driving, tipped over and pinned him. He was working alone with a scraper. It was believed the scraper caught on a rock causing the tractor to tip back and crush Mr. Evans. He was found by his daughter Florence about a quarter mile from his Rapid Creek home.
21. Howard Shawn Munsee, 2 years old was struck by farm equipment and killed at the Howard Lish farm.
22. Frank Kissel, 26 and his girl friend were traveling to Inkom from Pocatello, when their car was struck by another vehicle in the Blackrock area and they were both killed. Frank is the son of Everett and Loretta Kissel.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: *The following items were taken from the newspapers listed above each group.*)

THE POCATELLO TRIBUNE WEEKLY

September 15, 1893:

State News, A Mongollan Pioneer dead, Elmore Bulleton: "Old Charlie, a Chinaman who has been in the country for 30 years, died at Jackson's Ranch this week."

April 17, 1902:

Ethel, the 8 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Sorrell of Inkom died on Sunday. A little baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Sorrell on the same day.

September 12, 1910:

The body of Edison W. Parker, who died at Inkom a few days ago, was prepared for shipment yesterday by Lindquist Undertaking Parlors and shipped to Franklin, Idaho, for internment. The deceased was 53 years of age and leaves to mourn his loss, a wife and three children. The oldest son is a traveling representative of the Sparks Candy Co. of Salt Lake.

October 28, 1912:

The infant child of Section Foreman Collins of Inkom died at that place yesterday and the funeral was held there today.

POCATELLO TRIBUNE

December 17, 1903:

Mr. Joseph Scaddon, an old-time Pocatelloite, was married Dec. 12th to Miss Mary Sweeney of Portland, Oregon. The young couple will make their home in Pocatello.

December 12, 1903:

The short line will put an agent at Inkom on December 15th. Heretofore Inkom has had only a station and the addition of of an agent is an indication of the growth and importance of this station.

April 15, 1907:

Cards are out announcing the marriage on the afternoon of Wed. May 1, of Miss Marie Barnard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eractus Barnard of Inkom to Mr. Lester Bishop of that place. The ceremony will take place at the Barnard home at Inkom, at 1:30.

August 17, 1907:

KILLED BY TRAIN AT INKOM STATION

David Kline of 332 Cherry St, New York City, died early this morning while being taken from the Short Line depot in this city to Pocatello, General Hospital, as the result of injuries received at Inkom, a station on the Short Line, 13 miles east of Pocatello. At 11 o'clock last night. Kline, who is a Jew, was beating his way east of Pocatello on a freight train, riding the brake-beam. At Inkom station he fell from the beams and was run over by the train. Both legs were severed from the body. The engine and caboose of the freight were detached and the injured man brought back to Pocatello in record time. He retained consciousness until the Pocatello Station was reached, but died while being taken to the hospital. No inquest will be held. On the way to Pocatello from Inkom, Kline talked freely to the train crew. He said, that he was enroute home from a trip to the West, that he was well acquainted with H. A. Jacobs of this city: that his relatives were engaged in business on Cherry St. in New York. When seen this morning by Tribune representative, Mr. Jacobs, the Dept. Store man, said he knew no man by that name from New York. Kline's body lies at Lindquists Undertaking Parlors and will be shipped Monday to Salt Lake for interment in a Jewish cemetery.

July 8, 1908:

The funeral of Charles Munn, who was killed in a tragical accident at the corner of West Center St. and Garfield Ave. last Sat., by being thrown from a horse to the pavement, was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Methodist Church. Among the relatives of the deceased who attended the funeral was his sister, Mrs. J. M. Mullen, wife of former City Councilman Mullen of this city, who now resides at N. Yakima. Mr. and Mrs. Mullen arrived today. The funeral cortege was a long one and the floral offerings were profuse. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Woodhull.

March 11, 1909:

Mrs. George Jackson, a full blooded Bannock Indian woman, wife of one of the well-to-do members of the tribe who have been allotted land, died at her home on a ranch near Inkom yesterday morning, at the age of 40 years. Her husband came to Pocatello and made arrangements with undertaker Percy Silver for interment, which will take place at the Ross Fork burial grounds tomorrow. Two children, a boy and a girl, are attending school at Ross Fork.

July 3, 1909:

Catherine Munn, the 6 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Josh R. Munn, died at the Munn home on a ranch near Inkom at 5 o'clock this morning of spinal meningitis. Undertaker Silver went up this forenoon to prepare the remains for burial. The funeral will take place at 2 A.M. tomorrow at Silver's Undertaking Parlors.

July 9, 1909:

Inkom July 9 (Special Correspondence) Mrs. Williams, a widow of the late J. G. Williams, and one of the best known and most highly respected women residents of this community, died at her residents on July 7. The remains were interred the following day, services being conducted at the house under the auspices of the L.D.S. Church. She leaves 4 children: Mrs. J. J. Preece, Mrs. G. B. Pidcock, Herry G. Williams and Mrs. Eva Williams, together with a host of friends, to mourn her demise.

The home of Erastur Barnard is quarantined for scarlet fever. At last reports those afflicted are improving.

BROTHER AIDS OTHERS, DIES

Pocatello, Idaho - Stanley Ezra Sluder, 21, of Buckskin, one of the three brothers confined in a local hospital during the past week all suffering from pneumonia, died Monday night. (November 19, 1934) Stanley, the eldest of the three, had taken care of his two younger brothers, Dexter, 16, and Dewillis 17, and when they were brought to the hospital in a serious condition, he spent most of his time at the hoepital anxiously watching their conditions until he became ill and was put to bed a week ago. Dexter had sufficiently recovered Tuesday to be released from the hospital and Dewillis was reported recovering.

Stanley was born in Pocatello, November 4, 1913, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Troy Sluder, who now reside in Buckskin and later at the Inkom high school. Recently he had worked in a Buckskin sawmill. He is survived by his parents: two sister and three brothers, Dewillis, Dexter, Harry, Dale and Julia Sluder and Mrs. Orson Talbot, all of Inkom. Funeral services will be conducted in the Hall Mortuary Wednesday at 1 p.m. with the Rev. I. G. Roddy, pastor of the Baptish Church officiating. Interment will take place in the Mountainview cemetery.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

During prohibition days, Buckskin had as many as six whiskey stills at a time. There were lots of cold water springs, so the woods proved a good place to set-up the operation.

One man had a still in his cellar under the kitchen, where he could just slide the furniture over the trap door.

Another man called his neighbor one day, very upset and asked if he would come and help him kill his pigs, because they had become possessed with evil spirits. The neighbor rushed right over and asked the man where he put his whiskey mash. Well it seems the pigs ate the mash and they were all drunk.

The neighbor advised his friend to let them sleep it off and said they would be o.k. in the morning.

The whiskey made from these stills was sold in Pocatello and around this area.

TOBACCO

A Mr. Spooner successfully, raised tobacco here. He started the plants in his house and set them out in the spring.

FOWL OR FOUL?

Nobody could figure out where Soldier Boy, a Blackfoot Indian, got all his fried chicken. Every Saturday, when the men finished topping wild horees, we all sat down with our backs against the aspen poles of the corral and opened our lunches. Soldier Boy always had his lunch box crammed full of delectable fried chicken. One day he passed it around and we each took a piece. It was delicious. "Where'd you get it?" Morg insisted. "I'd like to get some too."

"Down the alley," Soldier Boy said. "What alley?" "Any alley, just call kitty, kitty, kitty."

By Nora Ann Harriman

(Morg is Morg Phillips, father to Ray Phillips.)

Many years ago, a group of persons traveling in Southeast Idaho had camped for the night. In the morning a woman laid her six weeks baby on a pallet in the sun and was horrified a few minutes later to discover it was gone. Then someone remembered having seen an Eagle circling over the camp, and at once a search was undertaken. When the nest was found, the fierce female eagle refused to budge, and one of the men shot the creature and threw her off the nest, and there, a little scratched but not seriously hurt, was the baby among a half-dozen baby eagles.

* * * * *

"My Grandfather's sister came across the plains in a covered wagon. She had to sleep on the ground. One cold night, after a wet snow, she awoke to find that her long hair was frozen to the earth. My Grandfather had to fetch an ax and chop her hair loose."

In her diary Carie Vaughan wrote, "I married Cumer Green Jan. 14, 1903 and we moved to Bell Marsh on the Indian Reservation near Inkom, Idaho. The first summer we lived in a sheep camp and later built a two-room log house.

"Cumer was gone a lot of the time and I had to herd cattle to keep them out of the grain field. When my first child, Herbert, was six months old I left him on the bed and went to drive the cattle back away from the grain. When I came back to the house a big coyote was standing by the door. He had dragged the baby off the bed and outside. If I had been gone five minutes more he would have carried the baby away."

"After that I carried my baby with me when I herded cattle. That was dangerous too, because whenever I had the baby with me big eagles would scream and swoop down over me."

"When Herbert was a little older he was sitting on the floor playing with a little gray puppy. A rattlesnake crawled into the house and bit the pup, and it died."

(submitted by Vera Hall Bullock)



Marsh Creek Ranch
Taken in 1920's.
Built by Joe Neeser and
homesteaded in early 1900's.



Tom Richardson's Home,
Inman Canyon



Murthe Place,
Buckskin.

Hyrum and Noreen Johnson
home on Rapid Creek.
Built about 1933.



Hall homestead up Bull Canyon
above Marsh Creek School.
By Dee Gilbert Place.
Photo taken about 1923.
(See Believe it or not)



Harold Whitworth, Bert Pidcock (with pipe)
Maston Barron, 1923.



Kenneth, Rea, Velma Hall,
about 1923 at
Hall homestead in Bull Canyon



Martha Scadden
Midwife.

INKOM AND VICINITY IN 1925

Buckskin Area:

Clayton McKee, R. C. & Anna McKee, Ward K. Stephenson, Peter Murthe, Lizzie Murthe Tapin, David Gemmell, Preston Hall, Victoria Vanlead, Amanda Murthe, Hollis Carter, Chas. Colling, James Barker, N. M. Eldredge, George Miller, Alfred Norris, John Carter, Arthur Cutshalts, Lewis Gucker, Jackson Bowman, Geo. Katsilomites, Maude Brewster, John Wilson, Clifford Turner, John Morris, Hattie McMurry, Charles Anderson, Clarence Rands, Jannie Rands Keough, Victoria Allen, Dudley Andrew, William McNabb, Grace Miller, Benjamin Mathis, Wilson Cate, William Fink, John Wilson, Bernard Meese, Charles West, James Hagler, Arthur Dahl, Rufus Grayson, John Barrott, Martha Seller, Con Peoples, Minnie Whitworth, Geo. A & Geo. D. Whitworth, Richard Campbell, Hattie Richardson, Will McClurg, Frank Mears, Minnie Miller, Mollie Miller, Henry O'Leary, Mary Miller, Antonia DeVingenzo, Henry Barthalomew, A.M. Newton, Thomas Hargraves, Bertha Campbell, George Simons, Alice Whitworth, Edith Gibson, Orilla Young, Gene Hayes, Louis Young, Wm. Hayes, William Sexton, Violet Merrelle, Abram Newton.

Jackson Creek:

George Jackson, To-Gap-Jackson, Ella Francis, Cm, W. W. & Mae Richardson, Ann Hunter, Gene Hayes, Mary Rice, Wilford Hall, C. H. Renfro, Daniel Gilbert, Richard Bennett, Tenie Hopkins, J. E. De Witt, R. R. Rogers, Fannie Richardeon Charles Gardner.

Inkom Road & Green Canyon:

Weg-et-ah-Jackson, A. Y Sutterfield, Frank & Wm. Gilbert, S. J. Palmer, Mary Hunt,

Thomas Hints, Joseph Hand, Bill Jackson, Yah-gwe-nah-Jackaon, Lula Weston, W. F. Simpson, Louie Holmes, James Fredregill, Chester Romriell, Edwin Cavanaugh.

Old Hwy. and Onyx:

Lookhart Holmes, Willard Pidcock, Lemuel Adams, Henry O'Leary, W. A. Norton, Dell Lish, Wmna Wesver, Frank Ball, Frank Disdier, Dell Lish, William Mathis, R. N. Lovin, Dora Lovin, Claude Lish, Oten Renyolds, Ethan Cutler, John Lindquist, Les Miller, Mary Hayes, Harry Stanton, E. C. White Co. Lawrence Hass, William Preece, Niels Olson, Joseph Morley, Annie Bristol, James Tuveson, Lyman Giarard, Charley Smith, Peter Pearson, Gottlab Warner, Oak Burris, Louis Gallego, Peter Pearson, Edith Shumwar, Otto Kihlberg.

Rapid Creek through Inkom & toward Pocatello:

Howard Richardson, T. I. Richardson, W. Rice, Mary Wheeler, A. J. Pierce, Jacob Barron, Christian Christiansen, Jefferson Pratt, James Wray, Thomas Morris, Geusppe Gienuchetta, S. J. Palmer.

Portneuf Road:

Foe-emb, Pat-tish, M. M. Bush, Tin-dore, Robert Tin-dore, Mo-g-gah, Tin-dore, John Smith, Joseph Munn, Marcus & Ella Hooker, Ann Ames, Pambitse, Arthur Fox, Henry O'Leary, Edward Walsh, Charles Whedler.

Indian Creek & Marsh Creek:

Marcus Skeem, J. B. Bistline, Thomas Morris, Reinhard Rembe, Christian Skeem, E. C. White Co., John Cardon, Milo Hendricks, Laura Bery, Henry Lockyer, Milo Hendricks, Brighton Green, Grace McWard, Asa H. Danforth, J. E. Edgerton, Sigvart Trouson, N. P. Nelson, J. M. Ingersoll, George Trnson, M. Creek, Chas. Smith, J. B. Bistline, Elias Huntley, Howard Peck, Alma Neeser, Jennie Rugar, Herman Cordon, George Shappart, Albert & Fred Zweigart, Josephine Hall, Charles Potts, Augustus Potts, Pac-yaw, Yaw-gwa-zap, Nephi Ohapit, In-guc-bee-Ohapit, John Webster, Martha Lish, Charley Portneuf, Tah-mon-ao-nah-Portneuf, Jim Stone, Cassia Catron, John Lish, Walter Gotron, William Biggs.

FAMILIES LIVING IN INKOM TOWNSITE 1989

Danny Bowne, Susan Cherry, Dean Matthews, Jodi and Steve Osterhout, Charlys and Albert Romero, Harold and Mary Taysom, Terry and Kendra Solomon, Arden and Norma Jean Whitworth, Grant and Beatrice Thompson, Clayton and Larayne Morrison, Craig and Dedee Stephenson, Roger and Shirley Henderson, Ruby Springsteen, Sandy and Bruce McCaskill, Florence Gabrielson, Carrie Lattimer, Joyce and Kenneth Richardson, Scott Mark, Vicki and Robert Fitch, Edward and Beatrice Shaffer, Mac Richardson, Doyle and Debbie Ray, Sherry Helmandollar, Glade and Wanda Burrup, Joyce and Richard Stephenson, Paul and Launa Lish, Jack and Dorothy Triplett, David and Sue Wright, Sheldon and Barbara Ward, Doug and Vickie Leslie, Tike and Curtis Barker, William and Dorothy Kissel, Frank and Jackie Whitworth, Mary Matthews, Alma Alley, Olive North, Lavaughn Fowler, Elmer Goodenough, Jay and Marilyn Richardson, Max Pearson, Neva and Art Lish, Alice and Allison Williams, Alberta Richardson, Otto Girard, Cecil and Haniko Girard, Bessie and Ron Lish, Ida Boster, William and Darlene Cornwall, Willard and Elsie Peterson, Jack and Wilma Packard, Ada and Claude Stuart, Thelma Whitworth, Jay and Nadine Hymas, Verda and Lester Skeem, Nacla and Rashid Bisharat, Issa and Inaam Bisharat, Judy and David Hadley, Clariel and Glen Morris, Mike Luker, Albert and Karen Whitworth, Ruth and Robert Wright, Kathy and Ed Poppleton, Lena and John Poppleton, Tony and Kay Lynn Bowne, Merlin and George Barrus, Ron and Cheryl Lloyd, Roberta Turner, Todd and Janine Gilbert, Ron and Malinda Ward, Kent and Marilyn Bearnson, Susie and Gerald Duffin, Betty and Roscoe Stuart, Todd and Monie Solomon, Marilyn and Marcell Wanner, Marie and Don Moser, Jack Corr, Vera Hubbard, Doug Price, Loucin and Troy Bowman, Gloria and Jack Vorwaller, Wylie Blackburn, Helen and Tim Shaffer, Wanda and Barry Lattimer, Leita and James Hagler, Beverly and Ray Phillips, Gladys and Allen Slack, Larry and Debbie Harrold, Peggy and James Cornell, Audrey and James Chandler, Gene and Wilma Whitworth, Janet and Eddie Mark, Doris and Herman Lish, Scott Bernier, Don Richardson, Carrie Lattimer, Kathy Larsen,

Stella Palmer, Stan Wallerstedt, Zelma Clayton, Dianna and Robert Sterner, Connie and Vera Burrup, Marilyn and Gordon Brown, Donna and Don Packard, Helen and Carl Olson, Valere and Charles Wellard, Paul Wellard, Ivy Woodland, Marjorie and A. J. Maimer, Steve Huffman, Mac and Dennis Whitworth, Beth and Victor Baker, Bonnie Latham, Marlin Archibald, Adell and Sherman Anderson, Joyce and Carl Collins, John Miller, Gail Peterson, Jamie and Kelly Bell, Edward Aldrich, Sue and James Stopper, Debbie and Gary Lindhauer, Janet and Darryl Fowler, David Vaughn, Elaine and Vernon Andrews, Myrna and Theron Foster, Dave Lish, Edward Arnold, O. H. Monroe, Terry Lish, Marge and Marvin Whitworth, Ron Wilcox, Arlene and Lamar Leffler, Jill and Jeff Byous, Leila and David Cornwall, Lavern Cornwall, Jack and Dixie Cockrell, Larita Shaffer, Susie and Ernest Moser, Jennie Blair, Delia and Keith Blair, Beulah and Mel Fowler, Nola and Clifton Robinson, Delores Matthews, Betty and James Risinger, Jackie and Ron Helmandollar, Wilma and Herman Helmandollar, Jane and Hal Whitworth, Michael Messnor, Johanna Fowler, Tammy and Boyd Clark, Cindy and Mark Lattimore, Fritz and Linda Zweigart, Art and Zelma Bell, Joan and Russell Baron, Judy and Aaron Collins, Lynn and Donal Parker, Karen and Gordon Lish, Rebecca and Bret Rowe, Terry Freestone, Debbie and Steve Taylor, Shirley and Lynn Henderson, Joan and James Sweitzer, Cathy and Stanley Rhodehouse, Pandora and David Wheat, Penny and Glen Peck, Sue and Charles Mortenson, Jana and Michael Chase, James and RaeLene Jensen, Gail and Steve Livingston, Clyde and Ruby Steed, Nola and A. G. Long, Sandy and Earl Christensen, Pat and Jack Anderson, Mary and John Warren, Leah Romriell, Sue and Dale Bowman, Barbara and Rodger Harris, Ruth and Don Golab, Barbara and Evan Smith, LoRene and Paul Sorenson, Mary and Al Stanger, Susan and Don VanderHorn, Jacque and David Barelay, Craig Southworth, Michelle and Brent Richardson, Olene and Melvin Solomon, Stephen Larson, Terrye Ann Jockumsen, Ruth and Lorin Casper, Viola Becker, Richard and Carol Kilgroe, Charles Bilyeu, Jeannie and David Kriner, Pam and Doyle Petersen, Barbara and Milt Jenkins, Mary Ann and Kenneth Kirkwood, Dawn Clifford, Sharon and Steve Randleas, Ann Flynn, Jeanne Olson, Rex and Ricky Shaffer, Marilyn and Rodney Silcock, Leuree and Arthur Wayne Hargraves, William Bernier, Jeff Hull family, Glen Schmidt family, Joann and Victor Johnson, Flora and Jack Duffy.

I know that we missed some names, but we tried to get everyone.

FAMILIES OF PORTNEUF ROAD 1989

Lee D. and LaRayne Nokes, Harold and Chloe White, Wayne and June Waltman, Mitchell and Diana Lish, Duane and Linda Whitworth, Barry and Carla Redford, Elmer and Francis Stanger, Michael Dankson, El and Kate Cudaback, Jim and Marion Seers, Bart and Joan Stanger, Armond and Ronie Hall, Virgil and Harriet Bostwich, Ona and Louise Roe, Cleao Stanger, Tasha and Tom Whitworth, Maren Barron, Mark and Karen Barron, Robert and Linda Marcham, Rizdon Barron, Jerry and Denise Dunn, Leo and Flora Lish, Russell and JoAnn Houston, Gerry and Merlene Hendricks, Ron and Sally Rutton, LeRoy and Mildred Clevecc, Ron and Sally Brown, Roland and Lucy Martinez, Steve and Sue Johnston, Jeff and Cristie Larson, Kevin Hall family, Dean and Lois Larson, Dennis Martingale family.

INDIAN CREEK 1989

Carol and Lynn Whitworth, P. McCullon family, Harold Shaffer, Mike and Linda Burrup, Neta Faye and Marlin Kent, Vern and Marvin Rupp, Terry and Bob Jamison, Phyllis and Randall Michaelson, Vance and Ruth Burrup, JoHanna and Maynard Wallace, Ernest Moser.

MARSH CREEK 1989

Wendy and Clark Wanner, Betty and Val Kissel, Delpha Broadbent, Joyce and Glen Nielson, R. Coffin family, Dave and Marilyenn Miles, Ovella and Lyle Leslie, Tammy and Pat Ammon, Stan and Mary Jane Jensen, Mark and Michelle Ballard, Kathy and Dale Bissell, Lynn and Pat Lish, Grady Staley, Kay Staley, Jill Simmons, David Staley family, Dee and Donna Gilbert, Shirley and Paul Kendall, F. Johnson family, L. Carter family, Deon and Bonnie Harris, Grant and Edna Ekstrom, Paul Foltz family, D. Manes

family, Julie and Norman Rademacher, Don and Marcia Ker, Ronald Peck family, Josephine and Keith Henrichs, Karen and Bob Wardle, Debbie and Raymond Girard, Vicki and Robert Ritch, Bennett Family, Gene Wise family, C. Thompson family, Kay and Larry Ballard.

WALKER CREEK 1989

Kenneth and Arlene Colling, Marlow Overdorf family, Herold Anthony family, Jackie and Gary Aldrick, Louis family, Joe and Sharon Colton, Schultz family, JoDeanna and Curtis Dunn, Danny Kiggins family, William Stutzman family, R. Evans family.

OLD HWY 91 - SOUTH 1989

Jamie and Bill Larsen, Linda and Bob Tracey, R. L. Patchett family, Norma and Don Noble, Karen and Weston Smedley, Teen (Lucena) and son Lee Andrew, Sandy and Steve Andrew, Madaleen and Calvin Whiting, Debbie and Lanze, Carolyn and John Tripp, Laurie and Tom Romriell, Joyce and Noel Orders, Anna and Tim Perreira, Carl and Julie Miller, Judy and Wayne Minshall, Steve Reynolds family, Charlotte and Mike Kissel, Klea and Ed Bruderer, Marinee, Kathy and Glen Romriell, Kim and Dennis Davis, Barbara and Pete Phillips, Mildred and Keith Christensen, LaRae and Dave Lish, Dennis Gratzner, Jackie and Dean Johnson, J. Carlson, Dave Lish, Judy and Russ Campbell, Roger Thompson family, Paul Cleaver family, Lillis and Kenneth Lish, R. Scheck family, Becky and Kelly Whitworth, M. Murray family, R. Little family, Zweigart family, L. Leigler family, G. McKinzie family, Southwells, L. Mayr family.

PIDCOCK ROAD 1989

Debbie and Ray Taysom, June and Wesley Lish, Bert Pidcock Family.

LISH ROAD 1989

Mabel Lish, Kathy and Daryl Lish, Farrell and GaeDene Romriell.

UPPER ROCK CREEK ROAD 1989

Goldie and Jay Anthony, Bonnie and Bill Dahlke, Gloria and Lawrence Kirby, Karlene and Dale Lloyd, Ash family, LaVerne and Don Voeltzel family.

LOWER ROCK CREEK ROAD 1989

Kathy and John Dahlke, Susan and Dave Phillips, Patty and Dennis Facer, J. Wooten family.

GREEN CANYON ROAD 1989

S. Stanger family, Esther and David Nestor, Wes Collins family, Nola and Cecil Long, Baker family, Kathy and Joe Lehman.

BONNEVILLE ROAD 1989

Dean Miller family, Bill and Lana Dahlke, Sharon and Dave Hall, Debbie and Curt Hall.

INKOM ROAD 1989

J. Eggbert family, Sharon and Lynn Stanger, G. Stanger, Bill Chavers family, Karen and Arnold Davis family, Karen and Del Owens, M. Foltz, D. Turman family, Virginia Bennett, H. Layman, L. Sorsenson family, Julie and Kevin Barnard family, Mont and Shelly Lish, Jody Lish family, B. Shaw family, Charmain and Kent Murdock Family, Myrna and Ken Pidcock.

JACKSON CREEK 1989

Kris and Richard Hansen family, Var and Ellen Belnap, Denise and Mark Helmandollar, Jolena and Ken Myler, Darla and Rod Thompson, Doris and Norris Murdock, Leora and Rick Cutler family, Leta and Tim Shaffer family, Lila and Roland Hull, Karen and Steve Myler, Cindy and Max Shaffer, Bill and Kathy Underwood family, Carol and Kevin Beebe, D. Ralphs family, P. Weber family, Dorothy and Max

Johnson, Cathy and Brent Johnson family, Julie and Mike Solomon family, Jorja and Cary Baird family, D. Beck family, M. Vaughn family, Linda and Gordon Brown, Pat and Ruth Whitworth, Iris and Gordon Bernier, Beth and Alan Roberts, LaRene and DelRae Symons, Betty and George Knighton, Barbara and Lyndon Smith.

WEST OLD HWY 91 1989

F. C. and Eleanor Huerta, Richard and Marsha Davis family, Karen and Quinn Gilbert family, Scott Burrup family, Glen Thompson family, Rita and Gary Bybee family, Lena and John Poppleton, Janice and William L. Poppleton family, Pat and Edward Leisseries, Pat and Rich Bystrom, Gladys and Bill Hubacher, Alan Hale, Linda Waters, Melonie and Gary Wilkinson, Grace and Gene Rhodehouse, Fenton Wilson, Wanona Wheatley, Jane and Rich Larson, Lola Nestor, Tom Nestor, Cindy and Bob Nestor, Diane and Brian Martin family, Sharon and Tom Williams, Teresa and Darin Bollinger, Georgia and Leonard Damron, Sadie (Lee) and Everet Madsen, Susan and Kirk Jackson, Marlene and Ronald Leffler, Shirley and Dave Davis, Tim and Robin Abramson, Heene Kent, Tom and Tracy Walters family, R. and Pat Walters, Sybil Surman, Dave and Mary Bullock, Jason and Kathy Jennings, Ollie and Dee Lois Stanger, Morris Call.



This is a picture of the section house Kenneth and Mable Lish lived in at Onyx. It was later sold and moved to Inkom. It is the house behind Dennis and May Whitworth's place on Rapid Creek.

Remains of Lime kilns on Johnson place. One story has it that the building that was here was used by the Chinese to feed the Railroad workers. Another story is that it housed the lime kilns.



MY MEMORIES OF ONYX

by Mable Lish

I was born in two room log house. This little house which situated below where the sinking hill is now, burned down. I lived there until I was about six years old when father got the job as Section Foreman, and we moved to Onyx and lived in what they called the section house.

I started my first years of school in the two room Onyx School house located just above the Art Nielson place. I have many good memories of my school years there, and I have many good friends.

One of my dearest friends then and now is Mrs. Bessie Lish, then Bessie Wanner. Many a night she and I would walk the three miles to her farm home above Onyx. I would often stay all night. Bessie's father drove the school sleigh in the winter time.

We had many school programs and dances at that old school. Christmas programs were always a big thing; all the families came to see Santa and to watch us kids in the program.

Some of the teachers I remember well were Miss Mildred, Mrs. Tribble, Ella Francis, Mr. and Mrs. Sartin, and Jay Wilson.

During the early farming years many families lived in the area and I remember the Stevensons, Sutlers, Weeks, Wanners and many others.

Sunday School and church was held at Onyx and everyone attended. After services they had dinner with their neighbors.

I can remember the dances so well. Someone would play the piano and Uncle Ed Lish would play his fiddle. Box lunch dances were pretty special. The women and girls would see which could trim their box the prettiest and have the best lunch inside. We chose an auctioneer, and the highest bidder had the privilege of sharing the lunch and dancing the next dance with the girl.

I can remember my uncle, Earl Lish bid for my box one time and I was happy to eat with him. Money for the box social was used to buy refreshments for the next dance.

Summer entertainment was the baseball game, held in the evening after farm work was finished for the day. Onyx and Inkom competed in many games.

When I was in the seventh grade my father was sent to Inkom as Section Foreman. We lived there in the house where the Vern Nelson's live now.

I went to school in Inkom.

In 1929 I married Don Lish in the Section House where we lived. Bishop Roy Cardon married us. Our first home was where the Bill Kissels live now. Don worked for a few years at the cement plant. We later moved back to Onyx and began farming.

We bought the land where I live now, cut and cleared the sage brush for a home site, and the whole family helped clear sage from the fields so we could plant our crops.

Through the years we were blessed with 13 children, 9 girls and 4 boys.

I was asked to write about the ice house the railroad had to supply ice for the men that worked on the railroad.

It was a good size building.

Each spring early a railroad car would come and be put off on a side track in front of the building. This car had enough ice and sawdust to fill this building. The sawdust was to keep the ice frozen.

I remember we lived in the big section house across the tracks, and each morning two men would bring a big keg with handles on each side. Two more men would bring big blocks of ice to be washed off to put in the keg for the men to take out along the tracks where they were working. This was their drinking water every day. I can remember we could always hear the hand pump outside, where the men pumped the water to wash the ice off. This building was just inside of the fence on the railroad property. It was about even with Joyce Orders house.

All the men that worked for the railroad, could use the ice.

I remember we made a lot of ice cream.

BUCKSKIN HOMESTEADERS

By Helen Andrews

This information is listed as who homesteaded the land and then who purchased it later.

H.S. Lish Place	Johnson	Katsilomites	
H.S. Kelly Place	Jaovey Hall		
H.S. John Bowman	Katsilomites		
H.S. Alander's	Katsilomites		
H.S. Joe Castello	Katsilomites		
H.S. Jack Bowman	Katsilomites		
H.S. Tom Morris	Cliff Peake		
H.S. Pitkins	Lou Nelson		
Art Cutealtz	Fred Cates	Clarerce Wiley	Smiths
Gimble Flat	Brown	Millers	

HOOT OWL:

H.S. Brewster Place	Radford	
H.S. Leonard Moon	H.S. Radford	
H.S. George Grayson	Katsilomites	
H.S. Dahl Place	Katsilomites	
H.S. McMurry Place		
H.S. Milt Grayson	Cliff Peake	Pat Whitworth
H.S. Aunt Tinnie Grayson		Pat Whitworth
H.S. John Berrett	Adams	Pat Whitworth
Harold Whitworth		
H.S. Jim Chandler	Flavy Moon	H.S. Bock of Jim C.
H.S. Jim Miller	Frank McNabb	John McNabb
H.S. George A. Whitworth	Tom Jones	
Wayne Radford	Gary Wynn	Jim Rhoads
H.S. David Jenso	Mrs. Colling	Ray Robinson
Bob Colling.		

RAPID CREEK:

H.S.		
H.S. Peterson Place		
H.S. Charlie Anderson	George McNabb	
H.S. Daddy Rands		
H.S. Bill McNabb	Merl McNabb	
H.S. Jim Hagler	Travis Mills	
H.S. Bill Mathis		
H.S. Owens	Wilsons	Mable Miller
H.S. Dudly Andrews	Bob McKee	
H.S. A. P. Norris	Hart	
H.S. Hollis Carter	Tray Sluder	
H.S. Pres Hull	Clarence Wiley	Arcilis
Clayt McKee	Tom Lovell	
H.S. Tom & Liz Tobin	Bob McKee	
H.S. Barnards		
H.S. Murthy Place	Bob McKee	
H.S. Frank Miller	Sam McNabb	
H.S. Harrison Mathis		

Buckskin School after it closed Francis Cates lived there, then Nelsons bought it, Auto Higbee, and it is now owned by Jim Zella.

There was a grocery store where Ray Robinson's house is, it was a different building and was torn down. A Greek family named David Jenso ran the store, it didn't last long. Morrey's lived in the store as a house in 1934. Collings built a home at the location.



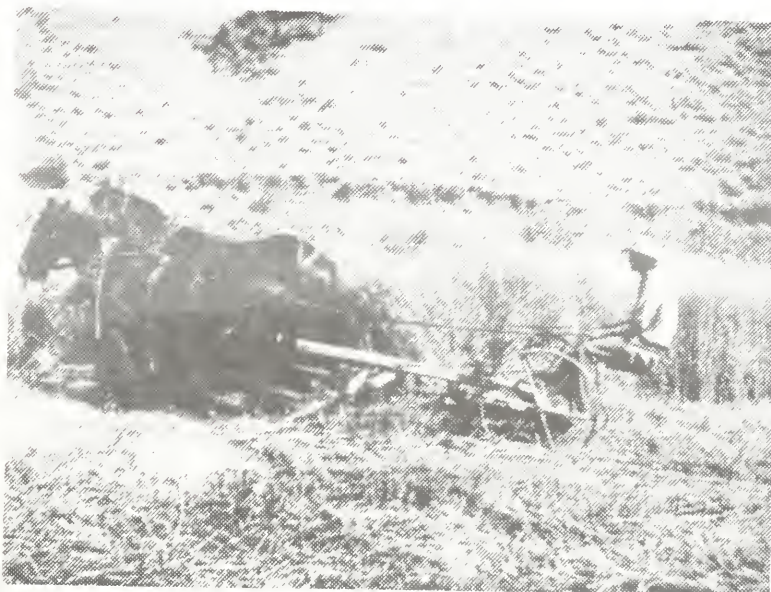
Ed Andrew
World War I, 1918
Lived at Buckskin



Wayne and Helen Radford,
1922.



Ethel and Leonard Moon
and baby Mirvin.
Homesteaded on Buckskin,
Radfords bought their place.



George "Slim" Radford, 1932.
Farming Buckskin.



Stanley Sluder, 1931
Buckskin resident.
Died Nov. 19, 1934.
(See Tragedies)

I REMEMBER BUCKSKIN

By Maren Chandler Barron

North of Inkom up Rapid Creek is Buckskin valley (maybe named because of the deer that used to run in the valley), about 6 miles up the canyon it divides and one canyon is known as Hoot Owl Canyon and the other is Buzzard Basin.

The McNabbs who came in 1910 were among the early settlers. Another early settler was Crumbs, who homesteaded where the school house stood. Others were Hofhine, Holly, Goodwin, Valentine and Douglas. There was Carl Stewart, also the Bowmans, who lost a boy. He is buried up there but just where I don't know.

In about 1912 Mr. Lovell and a young man named Clayton McKee came and homesteaded. Mr. McKee went back to Washington and worked for a year and then returned and proved up on his land. Later he and Anna Lovell married. A number of others came from Washington about the same time. Among them were the Moons, Graysons, Mr. Grayson's sister, Aunt Tinny, Barretts and Mears (the shoemaker). Jud Whitworth had started to homestead a place but didn't have a house built in the allotted time and he lost it. Mr. Mears proved up on this place. Minnie Whitworth (Rees) homesteaded and there Whitworths ran cattle. This was how my Dad first became interested in the ground up there. He first worked in Buckskin in 1912, bought a place after he married.

The Millers came a short time later than the others from Washington. There was Dr. Jim and Dr. Frank, their sister, Molly, their Mother Mary and sister-in-law, Minnie with her two little boys Johnny and Robert. The home Dr. Jim built was really quite a fancy home as it had water in it, with a pitcher pump in the kitchen and a trough running outside for the water to run out. No packing water in winter as most others did.

Dr. Frank had the first radio I can remember, it had earphones and you had to take turns listening to it. These two doctors in our community were a big help, if anyone was ill or there was a new baby. They didn't stay too many years but moved to Pocatello and started to practice, but still they came back and made house calls when necessary.

Another early settler was Jim Hagler, who came with his two boys and a girl. She didn't stay up there very long but went to Pocatello and worked for Cooks (who had the drug store) and went to school. Johnny tells me they made one move in the winter, and with no road they loaded their belongings on a bobsleigh and pulled it to the house by man power. Patsy came later and it was still later when her children, the Saunders came. The Cates, Harrisons and Bill Matthews, Finks and Colling were also among the early settlers. T. I. Richardson settled up there in the early days. There was the Rands and the Andrews also. The Sluders were a little later than some of the others. A man named Pres Hull lived there. A bachelor, he always had a very clean house and a tablecloth on his table. This really impressed me as a child.

Ours was a small school to begin with, but gradually it grew until about 1929 or 1930, they had to raise the school building and put a basement under it so we could have a two room school. In the fall of 1932 there were enough children ready for high school so they started running a bus out to bring the 7th, 8th and high school kids to Inkom. The school then went back to a one teacher school. Soon more families moved out and it wasn't too long before they started bringing all the children to Inkom to school. Our first bus was a truck with seats on both sides and a canvas over the top and no heat. Before long though, we had a regular school bus.

As a child I remember the Halloween parties with a program put on by the children. After the program, the desks were pushed back against the wall and put together as beds for the little ones while the older ones danced. Christmas time was another, about the same except Santa came with a bag of candy for all the children and then he distributed the gifts from under the tree that the school children brought for exchange. Often there was a surprise with a small gift for the little ones. The last day of school was always a picnic, when we took our horses and rode up some canyon to eat our lunch.

We often had Saturday night dances. Joe Johnson from Inkom used to play for the dances. He didn't believe in dancing on Sunday so one young man or another would slip over and turn the clock back a few minutes. This would go on until the dances often lasted til 2 or 3 in the morning. We did a lot of square dancing and old Bill McNabb was really a good dancer. Mr. and Mrs. Rice from Tyhee used to come and play for our dances sometimes. I remember once we had a basket dance for a family whose home had burned. Each girl brought a lunch in a box that was decorated. These boxes were then

auctioned off and the girl ate lunch with the one who bought her basket. This night Mother and I decorated our baskets alike and when the baskets were sold a young single man got Mother's and an older man got mine. How I wished I had put my name in the other basket.

In those days it was the teacher's job to sweep the floors and do other janitorial work. The older boys often stayed after school and helped bring in the kindling and pack coal so it would be ready in the morning. The teacher had to get to school early enough to have a fire started and the building warm by the time the children arrived. A family named Anderson lived across the creek from the school and often came and started the fire for the teacher. The teacher boarded with one of the families in the valley. Another thing in those days, the water was carried to the school house in a pail and everyone had their own cup which they filled with a dipper from the bucket. Behind the school was a barn to keep the horses in and each child usually brought oats to feed at noon. In the winter there was sleigh riding on a hill near the school or building of forts and snowball fights. If you were hit with a snowball you were taken prisoner by the other side. In the fall and spring there were games of Pump-Pump-Pull- Away or baseball or some other game.

When I was a child it seemed the neighbors got together often. Nearly every Sunday and sometimes in the evening we would go to some neighbor or they would come to our place. I remember many times going to Sluders or McKees or Cutshalts or Moons or some other neighbor.

Another man I remember was Tom Tobin, he was an older man it seems to me. He and his wife lived up beyond McKees. They were a nice old couple and what I remember most was the election of 1928. He was a strong "Alf" Smith man. How upset he got because Smith lost to Herbert Hoover. He said the country was in for some real bad times and soon we did have the Big Depression.

We had a store up the canyon at one time. It was just below Colling's place. The store was in front, with two apartments behind. At first there was a father and son there. They had goats that ran on the hill across the creek behind the store. They had plans for a dance hall but this never developed. After the store closed there were dances occasionally held in the store room. It was here I first saw a woman smoke.

There was a non-denominational sunday school held at the school. John Barrett helped a lot with it. We were given cards with Bible stories on them. There were two parsons of another religion up there and they held meetings in a bowery in the summer and one of the homes in the winter. The first funeral I remember was for Versus Brewster who drowned in the Snake River in a spot now covered by the American Falls Reservoir. Versus was buried on a hill across the creek from where Mable Miller now lives. He was buried next to his father. Wilsons lived there at that time and Mrs. Brewster and children lived there with them.

In our valley were several moonshiners, as this country was "dry" at the time. There were many good pure springs. They say pure spring water makes good whiskey. The "Revenuers", used to come occasionally to find the stills but no one would tell, even if they knew. One time some men said they really had their still hidden so no one could find it. One night Dad was late coming from the field so mother went to see where he was and saw two men sneaking through the brush. She followed them right to their still. They were quite upset when dad told them he knew where their still was. Another incident I remember was when the people heard a "revenooer" was coming, one man dumped his mash to his pigs. The man then came to get dad to help him kill his pigs as he thought they were possessed by the Devil as they were running around the pen squealing. Dad found out what he had done and told him they would be all right when they had slept it off. Sometimes some of the men got quarrelsome when they had had a few drinks. One night two men got in a fight and one got a cut nearly the length of his forearm by a man that always carried a big knife. Some of the men took him to Pocatello to get it sewed up and then were afraid the man with the knife might lay in wait for them, but nothing came of it. Another man that lived up there used to carry a gun and when he was drinking everyone tried to steer clear of him. One night he threatened dad but some other men talked him out of it.

One of the first cars I remember was one owned by a Mr. Fore, a brother of Mrs. Trog Sluder and Mrs. Frances (Bessie) Cates. It was a big car with two little seats that folded out of the front seat. Another early car was one owned by Mr. McKee that was a panel truck. It had screen all the way around and curtains on the inside that you rolled up in warm weather and down in cold.

Interesting too, was a man named Spooner who was from the South. He couldn't get good tobacco here so he started his plants under the bed and then put them out when it got warm. As I remember it was pretty strong.

We had a sawmill up at the forks of the road for a while and it was later moved to Inkom by the Morris Bell family. There were a number of families up there with the sawmill. This was in the early 1930's. It was moved to Inkom in 1935.

When I was a child we used to go to Pocatello over the hill and down Pocatello Creek. In the summer we went in a buggy, and in the winter in a sleigh. When we went in the sleigh it always had straw in it. We would put quilts over us and use hot rocks to help keep us warm. There was a man and his wife lived up near the divide and often when we were coming home he would stop us and give us hot rocks for warmth the rest of the way home. They were warmed in the oven. He always called us kids "Little Peanuts" and always had candy or nuts for us. One night when we came home we found the lights on and a fire going. The folks were worried at first, but we soon found out it was a trapper who had come up that way. When he found we weren't home, he got the fire going and had supper ready as he knew we would be hungry and cold when we got home. This was a very happy surprise.

When I was a teenager we used to take trips to the Mountain Meadows in the summer. It was a horse back trip into the mountains to sleep under the stars and cook over the campfire. This was great sport. In the winter we had sleigh riding parties and afterwards we went in and had beans or chili and hot chocolate. Everyone had horses and we spent lots of time taking trips into the canyons. Another place we used to go camping was the Moonlight Mine Hill. We had 4-H groups which was good training for all involved.

Of course there also was work to be done. The neighbors pitched in and helped when there was a large job to be done, and of course, at harvest time. There were always large crews at threshing time with all the neighbors helping. The children helped shock the grain bundles. In the early days there was ground breaking nearly every spring with trees to be trimmed and small branches to be piled to burn and larger ones and tree trunks to be piled and hauled to the houses to be used as firewood. Then there were rocks to be picked up and piled in one spot. During the early 1930's many of the springs went dry and water had to be hauled in 50 gallon barrels from the streams that still had water in them. We hauled our drinking water about 3 miles from the old A. P. Norris spring, he had cemented up and fixed a drinking fountain for people and a place for the horse to drink on their long trek from Inkom.

This is a few of my early memories of our little community in the canyon north of Inkom. Now to see the change but where hasn't there been change?

(Note: Another version of the name Buckskin is that the Basin was once used by Six Shooter Sal, for her freight teams, when she was freighting out of Blackfoot. The area was named for a particular horse Sal owned. -- Lena)

The Buckskin community was a thriving group of settlers who helped each other make their way to the canyon areas, southeast of Inkom. Neighbors and friends would gather together helping new families homestead the area. Lumber for construction was cut at Dr. Newton's sawmill, 1 1/2 miles from Inkom, then hauled by a wagon team up Buckskin canyon to be made into barns, homes and work places. Old time neighbors were Hollis Carten, A.P. Norris, P. Hull, Mr. and Mrs. Eff Miller, Dr. Frank and Dr. Jim Miller, the Sherfields, Cates, Lovells, McNabbs, McKees, J. R. Barnard.

Later there was a sawmill near the old Colling homestead, run by Talbots. There also was a sawmill at the point of Hoot Owl and Rapid Creek run by Morris and Peggy Bell.

A grocery store used to be where Veda and Ray Robinson live now. A Greek family ran the store named Dizengenzo (Jenso). Collings had a house built where the store was and moved into it. Furnished by Ester Arlene (Colling) McNabb.

Bob McKee remembers about 1936 that two brothers owned the grocery store - Fred and Tom Mortinsen.

Clifford Andrews and Sluder played the banjo for some of the dances.

Also that in 1925 a Greek family built the grocery store.

Wilson Cates had a blacksmith place out of his home. And Cates made a rest stop for horses. He made a fountain, they would fill their hats with water for their horses. The county removed it when they did the road a few years ago. It was where they recently did the road construction of Rapid Creek.

Leonard Merrell, Elna Hinotes brother found ore at Inman Mine, but he didn't have enough money to start the mining. Other people came in with money and started the Inman Mine. The mine has been closed and opened several times. Was opened in 1950.

The Moonlight Mine up Buckskin is 2 miles west of McKees, it was opened in the early 1900's. Mined Lead and silver.

There was also a Smith Mine up Hoot Owl, Mr. Smith died up there and his wife buried him there.

Arlene McNabb also tells us that the school house up Buckskin was built by John R. Barrett in 1915. It was a one room school located at the bottom of the hill on Rapid Creek Rd. and south of McNabb Rd. Later a basement was built next to the schoolhouse and Jim Chandler dragged the school to set on top of it. Then a lean-to was build over the stairs. There was even a basketball hoop! When the basement was added then groups could be separated and two teachers could instruct.

In school the children were taught the basics. Arithmetic, Reading, Penmanship, Spelling and Language. They sang each morning and it was especially enjoyable when the Millers, Barrets had brought a piano to keep the group on tune. That piano was later moved to the consolidated Inkom School.

At lunchtime one teacher, Miss Rands, could see many children needed something hot to eat so, she started cooking soup or cocoa, alternating every day, at noontime with some of the older girl students. Informally, a start to a school lunch program.

In the afternoon the teacher would read a chapter out of a book along with the studies. Recess time found the children playing Auntie-I-Over (throwing a ball over the school and catching it), or Bunker Hill, a run and catch game, or last couple out (1st two children in line try to catch last two children who try to take first couple's place).

At times on the long walks home some on the older boys would tease the smaller children. One teacher Miss Martha Love let the smaller children out 15 minutes earlier, when she found out. The big bullies were startled to think they had to spend those 15 minutes in school.

Christmas programs at the school were exciting. The practicing was about as fun as the program itself now. Old timers remember hitching up a team and sled and going over the hill to Hoot Owl Rd, where the teacher Miss Barrett, had a piano and practicing with 30 to 40 children.

The school was a vital part of life in Buckskin. Family dances were held there with Alice Rice at the piano, her husband Roy with the violin, and William McNabb strumming the banjo.

At one night time school house activity some of the children robbed an old bee tree on the school section. In the dark they ate the thick sweet honey. The next morning they peered into a crock of the same honey and found it full of tiny bees; so the children were full of them too.

Some of the teacher in Buckskin include: Rose Miller, Martha Love, Miss Hitt, Miss Smith, Mrs. Denny, Miss Rands, Miss Sexton, Miss Blackburn, Clara Barrett, Mildred Barrett, Miss Skeems, Miss Quinlan, and Miss Estella Tribble, who was the last teacher of the school. Miss Knowles and Miss Smith II taught together, about 1933. Rands lived on high ground across from the old school. Many teachers who taught at the school boarded with Bairds or Rands.

There was no log cabin school in Buckskin. Ruth Brennecke may have been a teacher.

There were rodco's at the old Whitworth field at south side, where Hoot Owl splits from Rapid Creek. There was a baseball diamond up at the end of Hagler Rd. Buckskin kids played various teams from Inkom area and the railroad from Pocatello.

The church (southern style) - John Sherfield, Wilson Cates, and Barker were preachers. Up 1/2 mile on south side of McNabb Rd. They cut off aspen trees and tacked planks to the stumps for seats and the preachers stood in a clearing with these seats around him when he spoke. Later they used the schoolhouse on Sunday for meetings. Up McNabb Rd. about 2 miles, they would dam up the creek and baptize and wash feet. The store was a long single level building. A Mr. Divengenzo had goats and also had the store. At the junction of sawmill creek and Rapid Creek. Del Lamb bought it later, tore down the store and house and lived in a basement with a main house shell on top, not finished inside. Lena Colling bought it in the 40's and finished the main house. Lena Colling's son sold the place in the early 1970's to Leroy Hegstrom, he taught at Inkom School. Later Ray and Veda Robinson bought it.

Some of the families that Arlene McNabb remembers are:
 Ben Meese - Harry, John, Rose, Elizabeth, Ed, Ben. Jim Hagler
 Bill and Bessy Mathis - Walter, Bertha, Ellis, Doris.
 Wilson Cates - Francis & Frank (twins), Laura, John, Jake, Fred.
 Hollis & Stella (Miller) Carter - Lorraine.
 Bill & Mindy Finks - raised a niece named Pearl.
 Francis & Bessy Cates - Herschel.
 Pet & Amanda Murthe - Bernice, Paul.
 Tom & Lizzy Tobin.
 Pipkin (railroad man) - Raymond, Marjorie.
 Emily & Art Cutshaltz - Blanche.
 Joseph & May Barnard
 Mr. Barker (Widow) - Courtney, Myrtle, Roy.
 Mandy Owens - Roy
 Dorsey & Troy Sluder - Ethel, Stanley, Dewillis, Dexter, Harry, Julie.
 Dr. Frank & Grace Miller - Francis.
 Dr. Jim & Pearl Miller - Margaret, Elizabeth, James.
 Ballard & Mandy Brewster - Grant, Ike, Leona, Another boy.
 Estelle, Versus
 John Bowman - Mamie, Paul.
 Jack Bowman - Edith, Raymond.
 Johnnier & Alice Barrett - Clara, Cleda, Mildred.
 Cliff & Gladys Turner - she played basketball.
 William & Istella Colling - 3 children
 Jean Atehibettis - Blacksmith shop, killed at cement plant.
 Henry Roberts Family - from Washington, brought cows, chickens, everything.
 Arlene Colling McNabb - bought Barretts old piano.
 Ralph Sears - bachelor, went to Alberta, Canada and married later.
 Bessy & Bill Mathis - Walter, Bertha, Ellis, Doris.
 Harrison & Laura (Cates) Mathis
 Jim & Varn Chandler - Hoot Owl - large family.
 Pres Hull - bachelor
 Clayton & Annie (Lovell) McKee
 William & Nora J. McNabb - Burl & Murl (twins), Sam, Louise,
 Elizabeth, later winters in Tyhee and spring in Buckskin, Billy.
 Cecil Anderson family
 Stuarts- 2 girls Eva and ? across from where Wynns live.
 Frank & Mears - up past Mike Rhoades house on the hill.
 Widow Minnie Miller - Bob, John
 A.P. Norris & Inez Wilson Norris - Mabel
 Mace Lizenbee & Ethel Barnard Lizenbee - a boy
 Palmer; Lizenbee & Gradys - boy
 Dahl Family
 Ethel & Leonard Moon - Hoot Owl - 3 kids, was later the Andrews place.
 Schmidt Family - Hoot Owl - Blacksmith
 Mandy & Ballard Brewster - Daughter Estells - moonshiner.
 Riley Priest on Rapid Creek - part of hill where 2 new houses are.
 Crubs owned land the school was built on, then Mrs. Servell owned it, the William H. McNabb owned it later.
 Petersen - Janitor at old schoolhouse
 Sarah & Charlie Rands - boy and 2 girls - Bought Butler place.
 Butlers - gulch across from schoolhouse hill.
 Evelyn Rands - daughter brought over milk to school for hot chocolate for children, also supplied food for soup.

Some of the children that went to Buckskin School as remembered by Maren Baron:
 Helen & Wayne Radford, Virgil, LaVaughn, Bob and Eddie Grayson, Clara, Mildred, Cleta Barrett, Mary & George Whitworth, Maren, Orsen, Alice, Thelma, Denese, Anora, Marie, and Samuel Chandler, Relma, Rose Bob & Verne Talbot, Arcille, Art, Helen, Keith, Grace & Tom Bell, Dan, Fredrick, Susan & Michael Ball, Hammonds, Alfred Shufield, Harold "Dud" Whitworth, Farnsworths, Hillmans, Clarence Bodkin, James Miller,

Robert & John Miller, Virgil Criter, Bill McClure, Marley, Stanley, Dewillis, Dexter, Ethel, & Julie Sluder, Ed Rands, Ben & Cecil Anderson, Rands, Frances, Clarence & Evelyn Wiley, Marvin & Myrtle Moon, Blanche Cutshalts, Inez Wilson, Leone, Grant, Isaac, Clyne, Estell Brewster, Cliff & Elsie Andrews, Genevieve, Betty, Bob, & Annabell McKee, Blanch Spooner, Herschel Cates, Mac, Luvern, John, & Andy Cates, Thelma, Fern & Darlene Ellis, Fore, Arlene & Bob Colling, Earl Adams, Clyde Pipkin, Burl, Murl & Sam McNabb.



Leonard Merrell Jr., Leonard Merrell
Dr. Jim Miller, and
James Miller. About 1922.



Barrett House
on Hoot Owl Road.



Buckskin Youth:
Left to Right: Back row --
Virgil Grayson, William Colling,
Vaughn Grayson, Frances Miller.
Front row: Bob Grayson,
Ed Rands, Earl Adams,
Clyde Pipkin, Stanley Sluder
and Ben Anderson.



THE UNION SUNDAY SCHOOL IN INKOM IN EARLY 1920'S

In March 1911, the Reverend William Hunt and his wife (top right in picture), moved his family to Inkom from Pocatello where he had been a minister of the Congregational Church. The Hunts bought a ranch on the East Bench where there were quite a few farmers with families. He began holding Sunday School in his home, which he did for seven years. In the spring of 1920 Reverend Hunt organized the Union Sunday School which held services in the Inkom School. This Sunday School was carried on until his health began to fail. Reverend Hunt died September 2, 1926, while taking a load of grain to market. His widow, Mary E. Hunt was for many years librarian at the Pocatello Public Library.

INKOM COMMUNITY BIBLE CHURCH

by Lynn Parker

The history of Inkom Community Bible Church goes back to the early 70's when some of the area residents felt the need for a Bible Study Program in the community. This soon included a children's summer vacation Bible School and a weekly study hour after school at the elementary grades level.

Over the next few years God brought several other families from all over the United States into Inkom, each contributing a special addition to this group. By the spring of 1978 there were ten families and their friends composing a Bible Study Group of over 45 people. After much prayer and discussion, it was felt to be God's leading for formation of a local church for more concentrated and recognizable witness in the community.

Inkom Community Bible Church was officially opened Sunday, August 6, 1978 with it's first services held in a rented room in the Inkom Elementary School. God blessed this ministry greatly. In just five short years He had supplied the funds for use to purchase the "old" school building in downtown Inkom. This historical building is being used as a base for spreading God's Word throughout the Marsh Valley area.

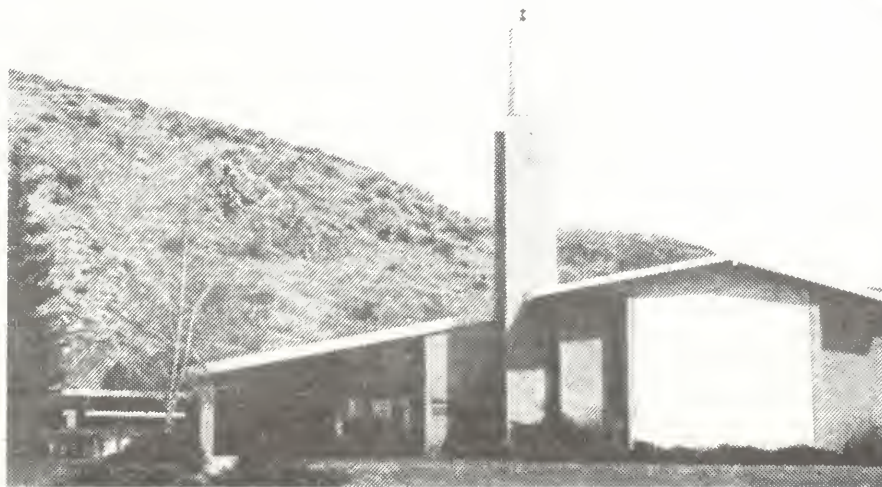
August 7, 1988 we celebrated the tenth anniversary of Inkom Community Bible Church.

The first Tuesday night Bible Study that eventually became ICBC (Inkom Community Bible Church) was held at Doug and Janet Colonel's house. Those who attended and eventually became the first members of the ICBC church are as follows. Leonard and Nancy Beitz, Ed and Opal Edwards, Karen Edwards (Ed's daughter-in-law), Barbara Brown, Doug and Mary Lynn Skinner (Bible Study Teacher), Glen and Lotti Morrical, Don and Lynn Parker, Travis and Betty Mills, Marti Mills (Betty's daughter-in-law), (Mick) Leland O. Taylor, Lola Leslie, Doug and Janet Colonel, Suzanne Bollinger, Cathy Spencer. There were others who were part of the early church history that weren't there the first evening of Bible Study, but were involved in starting the Church. They were, Don and Sue VanDerHorn, Al and Mary Stanger, Keith and Delta Blair, Walt and Doris Friedel, Jeff and Cathy Oesterling, Terry and Diane Pierce, Pette and Joan Morry.



The first LDS Sunday School held in Inkom Idaho -- Top row: left to right -- Christian Skeem, Irene Skeem, Dora Damron, Thompson (Ward Clerk). 3rd row: LeVee Cornwall, Martha Cornwall, Ida Pidcock, William H. Hyde (Stake President), John Preece. 2nd row: Elvira Preece, Mary Webb, Eva Williams, Marie Barnard, Inez Pierce, Findley Berg (Stake Secretary). Front row: John Cornwall, Gilbert Pidcock (1st Counselor), A. Jed Damron (Superintendent), Heber J. Pierce (2nd Counselor), Necha Barron (Sec.), Bishop Edward M. Webb.

Work started on the renovation of the an LDS Ward building in 1931 when the LDS Church purchased the old school house. This was during the administration of Bishop J. Roy Cordon and was supervised by Charley Pfiefer. The cost to remodel the adobe style chapel was \$2,200.00. The remodeling include the addition of sides and a front. First services in the building were held April 3, 1932.



At left is the present LDS Chapel, which accommodates three wards and is a beautiful additon to the City of Inkom.

HISTORY OF THE L.D.S. CHURCH IN INKOM

Settlers came into the Inkom area to stay in 1902. They were an industrious and hard working people. Not only did they feel the need for good educational opportunities for their children, but also their spiritual welfare. So on June 26, 1904 Milo Hendricks journeyed to Inkom from Pocatello in his surrey to organize the first branch of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints (being a branch of the Pocatello first ward) here in the valley.

Twenty one persons were present in a log cabin setting to see William Reed Damron ordained as the first Presiding Elder.

The L.D.S. branch became a ward on March 14, 1906, with Edward Milo Webb as Bishop. Webb was succeeded by Ethan F. Cutler in February 1914. In April 1921 George L. Tate was sustained as Bishop.

Roy Cardon became Bishop in 1923 and presided over the ward until 1934. The ward population had reached a membership of 284 members and in order to accommodate the increase, a building owned by the school was purchased and remodeled, Bishop Cardon was in charge of the remodeling.

Branches of the Inkom ward were organized in Onyx with Vernal Jolley as Sunday School Superintendent, and in Blackrock with Art Matthews presiding.

Two of the first missionaries sent from the Inkom Ward were, Thaddeus Walker and Tom Richardson.

In 1934 Lavern Cornwall, who still resides in Inkom, became Bishop. Since that time, William Keith Clark, Otis W. Hall, Loren H. Dunn, Burl G. McNabb, and Timothy. E. Shaffer have served as Bishops.

Bishop Clark saw the need and advised members to build a new chapel in keeping with church standards. So a building fund was started, many projects such as buying and selling cattle, dinners, dances etc. One young boy sold hot pads and turned the money to the Chapel fund.

Bishop Burl McNabb continued the project and scheduled a \$100.00 a plate dinner. At first people just thought they couldn't come up with that kind of money, but they did and the dinner netted \$10,000.00 which was a big boost to the building fund.

The new chapel opened July 20, 1961. By 1971 the ward population was over 900 and the ward was divided. Timothy E. Shaffer was the last Bishop of the Inkom Ward, (original Inkom Ward). John McNabb was made the Bishop of the 2nd Ward.

The construction of the Chapel was under the able direction of George Hill, much of the labor was furnished by the members. Elder Elray L. Christiansen, assistant to the Council of the Twelve gave the dedicatory prayer and sermon in 1965, after the building was completed. Over 1,000 persons attended the dedication.

Dr. Merrill D. Beal said of the building upon completion, "It is simply superb, the chapel is particularly impressive, with supporting beams exposed. It has an atmosphere of tranquility and peace."

As the population of the wards continued to increased, it became necessary to divide the ward yet another time, now there are three Wards.

The Church requested that the wards were named so they would be more easily identified. So the names were Inkom Ward, Rapid Creek Ward and Portneuf Ward.

Bishops since Timothy E. Shaffer in the three Wards are: Claude W. Stuart, Ray Phillips, Kent Bearnson, Michael Chase, John McNabb, Richard Stephenson, Lyndon R. Smith, David Wright, Timothy B. Shaffer, J. Steven Myler and Rodney Silcock.

Timothy B. Shaffer was the first Bishop of the Portneuf Ward. Population of the three wards to date is 1,276. Inkom's three wards and McCammon's two wards made up a new stake which headquarters in McCammon. Richard Stephenson became it's first Stake President.

Inkom has always had it's Stake Headquarters in Pocatello until the formation of the new McCammon Stake, June 20, 1984, which was Father's Day.

Salt Lake Genealogical Library information contained the following. The first Pocatello Ward was organized July 13, 1890. It was divided to a first and second ward December 13, 1908. It was known as Oneida Stake in 1898, then re-named Pocatello Stake in 1908. This Stake included many wards, American Falls, Cambridge, Dempsey, Preston, Downey, Arimo, Garden Creek, Grant, Marsh Center, Pocatello, Inkom, McCammon, Neeley, Rockland, Woodland, Topaz, Robin, Meadow, Crystal, Tyhee. All were branches of Pocatello Stake, also Onyx, and Blackrock.

Another interesting fact was that a Mrs. Martha Hunsaker Kiilsgaard served as Ward

Clerk in the Inkom Ward from 1926-1935. In 1914 when the new brick school was finished on the townsite, The old school was purchased by the L.D.S. Church for \$600.00. Remodeling resulted in a Spanish type building. Sides and front were added to the old school building, then it was stuccoed and painted, It was often called the Alamo. It was located in the parking lot, next to the present location of the Church. This building served the community for 60 years.

It was hoped that a Pioneer Museum would be made of the old Church, but there was no interest and the building was given to Bob McKee. Many old timers expressed nostalgia and sorrow over the loss of Inkom's last landmark of the early years.

Bishop's of Inkom

Information furnished by Lavaughn Fowler.

	1904	Elder Reed Damron - Inkom Branch President
July	1906	Bishop Edward Milo Webb - Inkom Ward
Feb.	1914	Ethan F. Cutler
Apr.	1921	George L. Tate
Nov.	1923	Roy Cardon
Jan.	1934	Lavern Cornwall
May	1943	William Keith Clark
Jan.	1947	Otis W. Hall
Jan.	1954	Cecil L. Dunn
Dec.	1956	Burl G. McNabb
Feb.	1969	Timothy E. Shaffer - - -

Last Bishop of the original Inkom Ward

Oct.	1973	Claude W. Stuart - First Ward
Oct.	1977	Ray Phillips
Mar.	1981	Kent Bearnson
June	1971	John McNabb - Bishop of Second Ward
Aug.	1976	Richard Stephenson
Sept.	1980	Lyndon R. Smith
Jan.	1986	Michael Chase

Wards are divided and renamed

Jan.	1984	David Wright - First Bishop of Rapid Creek
Jan.	1989	Rodney Silcock
Jan.	1984	Timothy B. Shaffer - First Bishop of Portneuf Ward
Jan.	1989	J. Steven Myler

Relief Society Presidents of Inkom

- | | |
|--|--|
| <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Mary Hilderbrant* 2. Mary F. Webb 3. Elvira Preece 4. Mary Ellen Tolman 5. Minnie Reese 6. Ada Hall 7. Hattie Richardson 8. Wilma Griffith 9. Dora Damron 10. Hilda Anderson 11. Ida Cardon 12. Lavaughn Fowler 13. Zula Chase 14. Lavaughn Fowler 15. Grace Palmer 16. Verda Skeem 17. Merle Murdock 18. Vera Burrup 19. O. Geneva Whitworth | <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 20. Ada Stuart 21. Marcell Wanner 22. Neva Lish 23. Hazel Smith 24. Bonnie Harris 25. Betty Ann Stuart 26. Mary Jane Jensen 27. Barbara Harris 28. Carol Mencl 29. Marilyn Bearnson 30. Alta Whitworth 31. LoRene Chandler 32. Leona McKee 33. Joyce Stephenson 34. LaRene Symons 35. Marie Moser 36. Leora Cutler 37. Beatrice Shaffer |
|--|--|

*Mary Hilderbrant was the first Relief Society President of the Inkom Branch.

Information was furnished by Marcell Wanner and Lavaughn Fowler.

Primary was created, August 12, 1904

Mutual Improvement Association (MIA) was organized Dec. 8, 1907.

In 1925, a Branch was organized at Onyx, and was held in the Onyx School. The following is a list of some of the officers and teachers:

Superintendent:	Brother Edwin A. Lish
1st. Assistant:	Brother Gottlieb Wanner
Secretary:	Eva Lish
Treasurer:	Eva Lish
Librarian:	Eva Lish
Chorister:	Lucena Lish

Superintendent - 1926 - George I. Stephensen
Superintendent - 1927 - George Stephensen
Superintendent - 1928 - Vernal Jolley
Superintendent - 1929 - Gottlieb Warner (Wanner)
Superintendent - 1930 - Howard Curzon
Superintendent - 1931 - Edwin A. Lish
Superintendent - 1932 - Edwin A. Lish
Superintendent - 1933 - Edwin A. Lish

In 1934 the Onyx Branch was discontinued, due to the lack of membership.

This information was found in the Pocatello L.D.S. Genealogy Library. "Pocatello Stake, Sunday School Abridged History," 1896-1956. by Mary Jane Curtis & Catherine Janet York.



DAUGHTERS OF UTAH PIONEERS MONUMENT

Inkom Idaho #280
by Cockrell's -- erected 1963

Fort Hall Indian Reservation was established by Government order, July 14, 1867, following treaties made with the Shoshoni Indians. In July 1902 a portion of the reservation was opened for white settlement. Homesteaders moved into the beautiful Inkom Valley and by October 15, 1902 School District #46 was created. E. M. Webb and A. J. Damron and Narceise Sorelle trailed logs through deep snow to the selected site and an 18 x 20 foot building was erected. Gertrude Kinney was the first teacher. Harry and Frank Stewart, Erwin and Opal Larsen, Hazel Damron, Mike and Hattie Sorelle and Hazel Preece were the first pupils.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE MARY LOU CAMP OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE UTAH PIONEERS INKOM, IDAHO

The first meeting of the Inkom Camp of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers was held June 24, 1935 at the home of Daughter Dora Damron. Dora Damron and Mary Webb were members of the Echo Camp and were influential in starting our Camp. Due to County President Sarah Garvin being very ill at the time, the meeting was presided over by 1st Vice President Pearl Watson. The following is taken from the minutes of that meeting:

"First vice President Pearl Watson expressed great pleasure in seeing so many present. She then turned the time over to Parliamentarian Priscilla McLaughlin who took charge of the election. She first read from the By-Laws the object of the organization. Nominations were made from the floor and the following were elected:

"Captain - Ada Hall; 1st Vice Captain - Alice Whitworth; 2nd Vice Captain - Edna Meese; Secretary and Treasurer - LaVaughn Fowler; Corresponding Secretary - Hazel Atkinson; Historian - Martha Killsgaard; Chaplain - Chelnecha Barron; Registrar - Virginia Schaffer; Parliamentarian - Mary Webb; Organist - Ada Bennett; and Chorister - Vera Burrup.

"Vice President Pearl Watson explained in detail the requirements of filling out the membership papers and urged the members to complete papers as soon as possible so report could go into the Central Company at the October Convention that our Camp is fully organized. She also urged the officers to study by-laws carefully to acquaint themselves with their duties.

"The name chosen for the Camp was "Mary Lou", in honor of Daughters Mary Webb and Louisa Hargraves, pioneers of Inkom for 33 years.

The following women received their papers: Irene Bishop Skeem, Virginia Shaffer, Vera May Walker, Mary Wheeler, Ada Bennett, Louisa Hargraves and Chelnecha Barron."

There were thirty-five in attendance at this first meeting. The Camp remained active for many years, maintaining an average attendance of fifteen.

The 24th of June is our anniversary date, and it has been celebrated in various ways. We had picnics, swimming parties at Lava Hot Springs, sight seeing trips, and programs and refreshments at the Church. We have thoroughly enjoyed our mutual companionship, the wonderful lessons, and the Histories that have been read at our meetings.

In 1938 the Camp entered a float in the 24th of July parade, which entry won first place.

Daughter Mary Webb wrote a history of Inkom. The following is an excerpt from that history:

"In April 1938 a cooked-food sale was held at Sam's Grocery, and a neat sum was cleared for our general funds. This Spring (1942) a cooked-food sale was held to raise funds for the Memorial Fund. The Daughters each made an Old Mill Quilt Block. When the quilt was finished, chances were sold to raise funds for the Memorial Fund for the Memorial Building to be erected by 1947 in Salt Lake, one 100 years after the first pioneers settled in Utah.~

For many years it was the dream of our Camp to build a monument on the site of our first little log school house. In August of 1963, under the direction of Captain Lena Poppleton, that dream was realized. The dedicatory services were held the evening of August 16, 1963. President Kate B. Carter and Mrs. Wright from Salt Lake City, were present. County Captain Maude Miner and Alta Holmes were our County visitors. Two of the first pupils to attend school in the little log schoolhouse, namely, Hattie Sorrelle Bucher and Hazel Preece Norton, were also present. The services were very appropriate, and the solemnity and beauty of that occasion will long be remembered by those present. At the close of the meeting, Chelnecha Barron was presented with the basket of flowers which had graced the front of the monument for this occasion. Daughter Barron, a charter member of the D.U.P. was then in her 93rd year.

Many of our charter members have passed away but there still remain 18 of the original membership, including Necha Barron who is now 96 years of age. For a time our Camp was not as active as it should have been, but we are now getting new members and a spirit of cooperation and renewed interest in our Camp with it's many worthwhile projects, seem to prevail.

INKOM'S HONOR ROLL

Dedicated to those who served in the Armed Forces of the United States, to keep America free. We owe them a great debt of Gratitude.

WORLD WAR I

Arthur Barron
Gorden Barron
Dewey Bernard
Eugene Barnard
Jewel Carter
Lester Cornwall
John Girard
Lester Gardner
Rhulen Hofine
Charles Hagler
Charles Lish
Johnny McClurg *
Dr. Frank S. Miller
William McClurg
Dr. Jim M. Miller
Nels Skeem
Charles Sorrell
John Siler
William Siler
Earl Wheeler
Stanley Webb
Wallace Walker

WORLD WAR II

Robert Anderson
Ted Anderson
Bud Atkison
Vernon Anderson
Clarence Adams
Earl Adams
Woodrow Bryan
Allen Bradley

Bert Blair
Arthur Bell
Keith Bell
Vance Burrup
Kenneth Broadhead
Weldon Burrup
Sam Cornwall
Lenn Cruse
Bill Croxall
Jimmy Cummings
Hershel Cates
Clifford Campau
Clifford Cornwall *
Donald Clark
Glen Clark
Orson Chandler
Wesley Damron
Nick Damron
Amil Damron

Vern Gardner
Douglas Hall
Vernon Holbrook
Charles Hagler
Delbert Holbrook
LaMar Hall
Fred Holmes
James Hagler
Harold Hix
John Holbrook
Dr. Allen Hargraves
J. Paul Jones
Enoch Jones
Thomas Jones
Thomas Jacks
Arbury Jones
Warren Jones
George Lish
Edwin v. Kissel
Lyle Kissel
Adonald Keller
Russel Keller
Gerald Keller
DeVerl King
William Kissel
Myrld Gabrielaon
Dale Matthews
Jack Monroe
Rensel Moser
Dr. A. M. Newton
Marvin Olsen
Harter Phillips
Jack Pierpont
Sterling Phillips
Elaine Palmer
R. D. Palmer
William Phillips
Bert Palmer
Verl Pratt
Wayne Radford
George Robertson
Ernest Romriell
Max Reese
Earl Romriell
E. P. Rand
Danny Rose
Morris Sexton
Oley Stanger
Wayne Steed
Lowell Shaffer *
McClay Slack
Ronald Southworth
Rex Sexton
Harold Southworth
Timothy E. Shaffer

Dexter Sluder
Bernard Simpson
Amsey Upchruch
Larry Whitworth
Bill Wheeler
Leland Walker
Sam Wanner
Harold S. Whitworth
Virgil Whitworth
Allison Williams
George Wood
Pat Whitworth

KOREAN WAR

Vernon Andrews

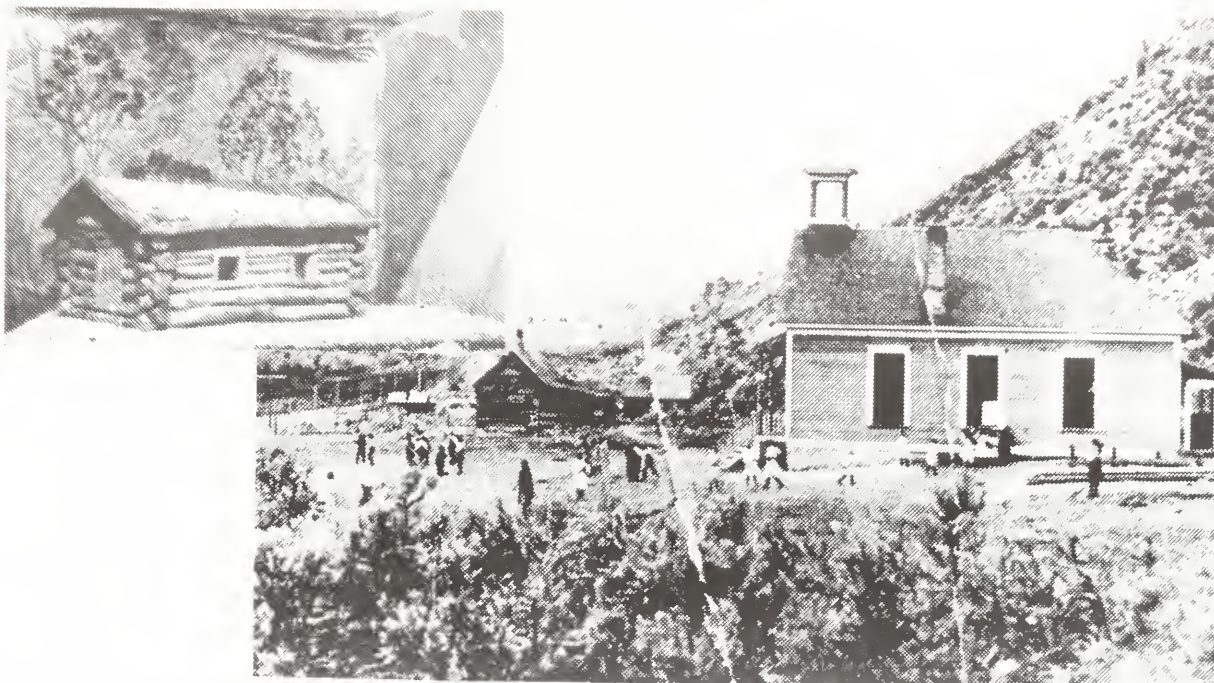
Gordon Bernier
Steven Chandler
Sam Chandler
Cecil Girard
Ronald Helmandollar
Frank Kissel
Gregory K. Hall
Bill Goodenough
John McNabb
Raymond North
Norman Richardson
Kenneth Shaffer
Noel Stanger
Neil Stanger
Lynn D. Stanger
Virgil Stanger
Darrell Whitworth

VIET NAM WAR

Gerald Alley *
Gary Aldrick
Quinn Gilbert
Raymond Girard
DeMar W. Gilbert
Ronald Lloyd
Michael Kissel
Scott Keller
Darryl Fowler
Margie Mitchel
Kenneth Maimer
Robert Maimer
Pete Morey
Russel Wellard
David Wanner
Paul Wellard
Steven Whitworth
Terry W. Peterson *

Our goal for 1990 is to have a monument in the park. If there are any errors, please let us know.

*Designates those killed in action.



Inkom, Idaho -- The little log building (inset upper left hand corner) is the 1st school house built in Inkom, it was built in 1903. The building with the steeple above is the second school house built in Inkom either in 1910 or 1911. It was later made into an adobe style LDS Church. Miss Kinney was the 1st superintendent of the school house. The T. I. Richardson home is also shown with a little house where Annie Beldon lived.



THE INKOM BRICK SCHOOL HOUSE

was built in 1914,
later sold to the Inkom Community Church.

INKOM SCHOOL

This is a list of Eight Grade Examinations found in Bannock Court house. The book is called the County School Superintendents, Record of Eighth Grade Examinations, Bannock County- Pocatello, Idaho. It contains exams for District #46 which include Marsh Creek and Buckskin School. It list the teacher, where she was from and the students and their age. 1912 page 7, Teacher Bessie Lair-Inkom: Hazel Damron 14, Aurella Barron 16, Gerald Thompson 14, Hawley Steed 14, Vera Wheeler 15, Lester Cornwall 14, Hazel Preece 14, Florence Steed 18, Lester Gardner 15, Ruth Young 13.

1913 page 12: A. Grace Furey-Inkom: Edith Judkins, Lizzie Richardson, Wells Barron, Everett Kissell, Ruby Cornwall, Melvina Pope, Vernon Preece, Clara Meese, Ora Barron, Lester Cornwall.

1914 page 20: Miss Francis: Everett Kissell.

1915 page 31: Ethelyn Benson-Inkom: Carrie French, Ivan Richardson, Oral Priest, Ernest Gardner, Ida Wheeler, LuVera Davids, Mae Gardner, Lavern Cornwall, Willia Richardson, Thelma Damron, Milo Ford, Albert Sorrell, Hattie Sorrell, Edna Hargraves, Alma Meese, Pearl French, Rosa Meese, Edna Wheeler, Charlie Hagler, Lizzie Meese, Crystal Andrew. Teacher-Margaret Smith.

1916 Page 46: Rosa B. Miller-Inkom, Ethelyn Benson-Inkom, Rose Grayson: Crystal Andrew, Robert Miller, Albert Sorrell, Rosa Meese, Lavern Cornwall, Willia Richardson, Alma Meese, Pearl French, Thelma Damron, Edna Wheeler, William Hunt, Johnetta Cameron, Leo Siler, Bordon Barron, Ridsen Barron, John Miller, Lizzie Hansen, Harold Whitworth, Anna Nelson, Florence Hargraves, Gilbert Pidcock, Mary French, Myrtle Barron, Ada Wheeler, Lula Damron, Hattie Sorrell.

1917 page 62: Ethelyn Hand-Inkom, Margaret Hilt-Inkom: Albert Sorrell, Alma Meese, Lavern Cornwall, Willis Richardson, Mary French, Mabel Judkins, Florence Hargraves, Leo Siler, Lizzie Hansen, Ada Wheeler, Gilbert Pidcock, Myrtle Barron, Josie Webb, Ireta Barnard, Emeline Gurr, Ruvinia Siler, Geneva Siler, Leroy Tolman, Joseph Johnson, Ridsen Barron, Ada Wheeler, Gordon Barron, Thelma Damron, Clara Barrett, John Miller.

1918 page 78: Geneva Langlois, Martha Love-Buckskin: Maude Langlois, Ada Wheeler, Ruvinia Siler, Sarah Emeline Gurr, Florence Hargraves, Gilbert Pidcock, Martha Willia, Edward Gabrielson, Joseph Johnson, Josie Webb, Iona Cornwall, Irene Shappart, Orpha Skeem, Virginia Pidcock, Merlin Richardson, Maston Barron, Zelma Wilson, Jesse Palmer, Elvin J. Weston, Howard Gardner, Emma Sanders, Evan Barron, Clarice Andrew, Margaret Miller, Cleta Barrett, Amanda Barron.

1919 page 88 (January): Miss Hand-Inkom, Miss Love-Buckskin: Zelma Wilson, Merlin Richardson, Amanda Barron, virginia Pidcock, Orpha Skeem, Howard Gardner, Iona Cornwall, Jesse Palmer, Josie Webb, Cleta Barrett, Margaret Miller. 1919 (May and April): Miss Hand-Inkom: Jesse Palmer, Iona Cornwall, Howard Gardner, Orpha Skeem, Virginia Pincock, Amanda Barron, Merlin Richardson, Josie Webb, Florence Hunt, Murial Wray, Ben Meese, Roy Stone, Herschel Scott.

Teacher Leslie Schock-Inkom, Miss Hand, Miss Love-Buckskin:

Emma Campbell, Marie A. Potts, Irene Shappart, Roy Gancy, Louis Hargraves, Arla Richardson, Leo Pidcock, Dorothy Larson, Pearl Cate, Edith Bowman, Mayme Bowman, Margaret Miller, Cleta Barrett, Clarice Andrews.

1920 page 117: Miss Hand, Sara Neeser-McCammon, Mrs. Alice Denny-Inkom, Ethelwyn Hand: Leo Pidcock, Arla Richardson, Dorothy Larsen, Zelma Wilson, Roy Stone, Herschel Scott, Louis Hargraves, Ben Beese, Florence Hunt, Thomas Grayson, Irene Shappart, Irene Gabrielson, Milo Hendricks, Susie Gurr, Eugene Hargraves, Murial Wray, Winona Pidcock, Winslow Hunt.

1921 page 137: Florence Cardon, Pauline Stephenson, Arlene Colling, Clifford Andrews, Alta Grayson, Eugene Hargraves, Murial Wray, Susie Gurr, Winslow H. Hunt, Wynona Pidcock, Verda Wray, Lucile Gardner, Blanch Skeem, Blanch Bush, Fern Richardson, Alice Wilson, Irirn Walker, Laraughn Tolman, Amon Staley.

1922 page 162: Ethelwyn Hand, Evelyn Rands-Inkom: Frank Hart, Fern Richardson, Lucille Gardner, Verda Wray, Blanche Skeem, Lavaughn Tolman, Alice Wilson, Mae Richardson, Tina Sexton, Edythe Wilson, Weldon Morgan, Charlee Hart, Catherine Hart, Arthur Buch, Pearl Richardson, Mary Hunt, Beulah Hargraves, Dell Whitworth, Clifford Andrews, Alta Grayson, Raymond Pipkin, Arlene Colling, Marjorie Pipkin, Lorene Carter.

1923 page 192: Clara Barrett-Inkom, Heber Clark-Inkom: Alta Grayson 15, Clifford

Andrews 14, Bennie McQueen, William Colling, Lavaughn Grayson, Edith Wilson, Catherine Hart, Wildon Morgan, Dill Whitworth, Vesta Wray, Leland Staley, Lavell Wheeler, Leona Tolman, Florence Richardson, Lillian Richardson, Fred Pidcock, Marcus Skeem, Joel A. Tate, Ralph Richardson, Franklin Hart 19, Pearl Richardson 13, Charles Hart 16, Tina J. Sexton 14, Alice Wilson 15, Beulah M. Hargraves 13, Mary Frances Hunt 13.

1924 page 221: Clara Barrett-Inkom, Julia Toyen-Inkom: Bernice McQueen 12, Lavaughn Grayson 14, William Colling 14, Elsie Andrew 12, Russell Kelley 15, Blanche Colling 12, Francis Miller 14, Leona Tolman 14, Leland Staley 16, Arthur Bush 16, Marvin Shappart 15, Edith Wilson 14, Dell Whitworth 16, Charles Hart 17, Fred Pidcock 10, Florence Richardson 12, Sovell Wheeler 13, Leo Ortel Cornwall 11, Clarence Botkin 11, Ralph Richardson 15, Jock Norton 13, Ida Hayes 11, Homer Barron 13, Millicent Gardner 13, Katie Allen 11, Vilda Preece 13, Ruth Ellis 11, Ona Richardson 12, Frank Whitworth 11, Lillian Richardson 15, Arnold Steed 14, Osa Botkins 13.

1925 page 248: Miss Gagon-Inkom, Miss Talliafino, Miss Gagon: Francis Gray Miller, Elsie Andrews, Melvin Crane, Jock Norton, Ruth Ellis, Vieda Preece, Ida Hayes, Arnold Steed, Ona Richardson, Lillian Richardson, Edith Wilson, Ralph Richardson, Leland Staley, Wilman Shappart, Marvin Shappart, Lavell Wheeler, Catherine Hart, Millicent Gardner, Frank Whitworth, Homer Barron, Dell Whitworth, Fred Pidcock, Clarence Botkin, Osa Botkin, Morris Sexton, Norris Wheeler, Rex Sexton, Edward P. Rands, Ethel M. Sleeder, Doris Cordon, Wendell Crane, Alden Bush, Alice Bush, Grace Roylance, Joseph Whitworth, La Wayne Hargraves, Teddy Richardson, Faunsie Barron, Maude Wilson, Clancy Hunt, Carl Richardson.

1926 page 278: Lezella Burkett: Doris Cordon, Clancy Hunt, Gaunsil Barron, Morris Sexton, Rex Sexton, Frank Whitworth, Ronald Steed, Joseph Whitworth, Ronald Steed, Joseph Whitworth, Wendell Crane, LaWayne Hargraves, Grace Roylance, Alice Bush, Elmer, Terry, Earl Richardson, Carl Richardson, Aldon Bush, Teddy Richardson, Maude Wilson, Norris Weeks, Arvilla Walker, Norrene Merrell, Jay Smott, Bill Neese, Blanch Richardson, Cyril Neeser, Ada Neeser, Lionel Bush, Frances Hayes, Bud Holden, Billy Wilson, George Shappart, Ethel M. Sluder, Edward Rands.

1927 page 309: Lezella Burkett, Mrs. Mable Barron: Arvilla Walker, Teddy Richardson, Syril Nesser, Francis Hayes, Maude Wilson, Alden Bush, Fauncil Barron, Billy Wilson, Ada Neeser, Bill Meese, Joseph Whitworth, Doris Cordon, Wendell Crane, Norrene Merrill, Glenn Slack, Jay Smoot, Clara Preece, Isolene Tolman, Royal Cordon, Alta Tayson, Samuel Hargraves, Harold Terry, Anil Merrill, Lovell Walker, Verna Cornwall, George Shappart, Bessie Richardson, Stanely Sluder, Estells Brewster, June Richardson, Mont Norton, Clyde Steed, Inez Wilson, Mildred Barrett.

1928 page 342: Blanche Skeem-Inkom, Mrs. Vada Lish, O. W. Maguire: Mildred Jane Barrett, Stanley S. Sluder 14, Alta Tayson 17, George Shappart, Aril Merrill 14, Clara Preece 15, Samuel Hargraves 14, Lovell Walker 15, Isolene Tolman 16, Lavona Davis 14, Royal Cordon 14, Clyde Steed 15, Teddy Richardson 16, Mont Norton 13, Harold Terry 15, Aldon Bush 15, Wendell Crane 16, Faunsie Barron 16, James Richardson 13, Alta Terry 14, Hazel Roylance 13, Jennie Whitworth 14, Geneva Shaffer 14, Thelma Ellis 12, Wayne Sexton 13, Emma Scadder 17, Daniel Shaffer 15, Eugene Hunt 13, Eli Taysom 15, Yantis Hensley 15, Elsie Luker.

1929 page 371: Jay F. Wilson-Inkom: Wayne Sexton 14, Emma May Scadden 18, Mabel A. Lish 15, Ramonda Neeser 15, Mildred Cornwall 14, Jennie Whitworth 15, Ida Hall 13, Douglas Hall 15, Hazel Roylance 14, Geneva Shaffer 15, Thelma E. Ellis 13, Robert McNally 15, Rando Wiley 15, Chester Shappart 13, George Keaton 16, Francis Wiley 13, Virgil Grayson 15, Robert Grayson 13, Midgie Sexton 13, Adrienne Walker 14, Daniel H. Hayes 13, Calvin L. Lewis 12, Kenneth Lish 11, Leland Lish 13, Elna Merrill 15, Martha Neeser 13, Parley Max Rees 13, Lafoy Crane 15, Francis Davis 13, Sybil Sexton 12, Loa June Bush 13, Jim Richardson 14, Frank Richardson 17.

1930 page 402: J. E. Sorenson: Robert McNally 16, Loa Bush 14, Drusilla Hillman 16, Elna Merrill 13, Max Rees 14, Midgie Sexton 14, Martha Neeser 15, Daniel H. Hayes 13, Leland Lish 15, Adrienne Walker 15, Romonda Neeser 16, Jennie Whitworth, Chester Shappart, Gerald Miller 14, John McNally 17, Lula Wilson, Robert Grayson, Francis Wiley, De Willis Sluder, Dexter Sluder, Melba Damron 13, Joe Neeser 13, Louis Meese 13, Jereld Holbrook 13, Jim Richardson 15, Gladys Richardson 12, Nadine Simpson 12, Relma Talbot 13, Kenneth Lish 13, Wendell Blair 14, Lola Atkinson 14, Dorothy Steed 13.

1931 page 429: J. E. Sorenson-Inkom: Dorothy Steed 13, Melba Damron 14, Nadine Simpson 12, Lola Atkinson 15, Edward Luker 16, Louise Meese 13, Jerald Holbrook 14,

Lula Wilson, Robert Grayson 16, Opal Blair 14, Dorothy Atkinson 13, Maxine Whitworth 15, Carol Staley 15, Robert Hayes 12, Maclay Slack 13, Wendell Blair, Leland Walker 14, La Mar Hall 13, Allen Hargraves 12, Casper Hellman, Thor Kiilsgaard 11, Ann Keaton 16, Deivillis Sluder 14, Genevieve McKee 12, Helen Radford 13, Maren Chandler 12, Dexter Sluder 13.

1932 page 453: Stella Tribble-Inkom, J. E. Sorenson: Helen Radford 15, Geneviene McKee 13, Dexter Sluder 14, Robert Grayson 17, Devillis Sluder 15, Maren Chandler 13, Allen Hargraves 13, Maxine Whitworth 16, Leland Walker, Pearl Romerill, Carol Staley, Opal Blair 15, Dorothy Atkinson 14, Wendell Blair 17, Rea Bush, La Mar Hall 14, Robert Hayes 13, Maclay Slack 14, Thor Kiilsgaard 12, Ann Keaton 17, Fern Ellis, Georgia Whitworth, Verna Davis, Mamie Engstrom, Arbury Jones, Lena Anken, Mary Walters, Clarence Wiley, Orsen Chandler, Rosida Talbot.

1933 page 474: Helen Smith: John Keaton, Harold Shappart, Allen McNally, Ada Hall, Lyman Sharp, Horace Welker, Ethel Shaffer, Ethel Goodenough, Bernice Gibson, Jack Staley, Lowell Shaffer, Bernard Simpson, Marco Kiilsgaard.

1934 page 490: Penny D. Whittle-Inkom: Ethel Ella Shaffer, Rose Cooper, Ada Hall, Johnny Keaton, Marco Kiilsgaard, Jim Maxfield, Allen McNally, Lowell Shaffer, Lyman Sharp, Bernard Simpson, Jack Staley, Horace Walder, Kenneth Broadhead, Alice Chandler, Stanley Cornwall, Darlene Ellis, Jack Holbrook, Olaf Jones, Paul Jones, Warren Jones, Orvella Kissell, Fred Neeser, Wayne Radford, Kenneth Ronen, Margie Sexton, Edith Sharp, Phoebe Walker, Aileen Wheeler.

(There are errors in the spelling of some of the names, but typed them the way they were written down in the book.)

Registrar of Teachers Employed, Book 1, Bannock Co. Court House, Pocatello, Idaho. School Trustee will be listed first and then the teachers.

1914-1915 T. I. Richardson: E. Benson, Ella Frances, G. Turey, Blanch Sloat.

1915 T. I. Richardson: Ethelyn Benson, Margaret Smith, Ella Francis, Blanch Sloat, Germaine O. Brien.

1916 T.I. Richardson, G D. Pincock, James Miller, A. N. Anderson: Ella Francis, Helen Smith, Ida Gotchy, Ethelwyn Hand, Dorothy Crawford.

1917 T. I. Richardson, J. T. Miller, Mary Webb: Ethelwyn Hand, Geneva Langlois, Ella Francie, Ida Gotchy.

1918 M. E. Webb, T. I. Richardson: Ethelwyn Hand, Gretrude Bartels, Evellyn Rands, Ella Francis, Grace Swope, R. Leslie Schock.

1919 Sam Hargraves, F. S. Miller, O. E. Scott: E. Hand, Grace Swope, Evelyn Rand, Ella Francis, Sarah Wood.

1920 Sam Hargraves, F. S. Miller, O. E. Scott: Ethelwyn Hand, J. Evelyn Rands, Grace J. Swope, Carolyn Deyo, Ella Francis.

1921 Sam Hargraves, F. S. Miller, O. E. Scott: Ethelwyn Hand, Ella Francis, Anna Fisher, Carolyn Deyo, Marion J. Myers.

1922 M. M. Bush, O. E. Scott, F. S. Miller: Heber D. clark, Marwn J. Myers, Sylvena Pechance, Ella Francis, Berta Stalker, Azalia McDonald, Theresa Stalker.

NOTE: The reason there are so many teachers listed in one year, is some of the teachers quit in the middle of the year and new ones were hired. They are all listed.

1923 Mary Mabel Taliaferro, Julia Toyer, Helen Smith, Ella Francis, Hazel Stepp.

1924 C. A. Rands, Jeff Pratt: Mabel Taliaferro, Helen Smith, Mabel Hennessey, Ella Francis, zelma Wilson.

1925 Jeff Pratt, C. A. Rands, C. B. Rees: F. L Buchanan, Marcelle C. Innex, Lezella Burkett, B. M Bernard, Elva Wilcox, Zelma Wilson.

1926 Harvey Roylance, P. B. Rees, C. W. Gardner: Ellen Shrentliff, F. L. Buchanan, Lezella Burkett, Elva Wilcox, Buclah Nunnelley, Wilda Hammond.

1927 P. B. Rees, Harvey Roylance, W. R. Sexton: H. G. Garrard, O. W. Maguire, Leoma Dixon, Thelma Dixon, Mrs. Norien Beckstead.

1928 P. B. Rees, Harvey Roylance, Frank Sexton: H. G. Garrard, J. E. Sorenson, Leoma Dixon, Thelma Dixon, Wilma Wood.

(This is all the records the Court House had.)



The new Inkom Elementary school was finished in 1981 and dedicated February 5, 1981. It is in the Marsh Valley Joint School District #21. The school was built by Brennan Construction of Pocatello, Idaho.

Staff at that time was:

Clark L. Merrill-Principal, Elizabeth Knighton-Kindergarten, Sally Elliott-First, Beth Roberts-First, Paul Lish-Second, Norma Noble-Second, Connie Marshall-Third, Viola Becker-Third, Beatrice Thompson-Fourth, Beverly Phillips-Fourth, Robert Kesler-Fifth, Virginia Feider-Fifth/Sixth, Irvin Spraker-Sixth, Calleen Sandstad-Special Education, Nancy Nerbonne-Title I, Lana Hamilton-Communications Disorder, Dr. Clyde Elliott-Psychologist, Lucille Anerson-Gifted, Darla Mortensen-Instrumental Music, Kay Ballard- Title I Aide, LaRae Lish-Special Education Aide, Kathleen Knudsen-Media Specialist, Jane Whitworth-Cook, Marcell Wanner-Cook, Iria Bernier-Cook, Ken Richardson-Custodian, Mary Lee Sammons-Asst. Custodian.

ETHELWYN HAND (at right) has been reported as the person responsible for getting the High School started in Inkom, sometimes between 1914 and 1917. Ethelwyn's married name was Mrs. Ivan Richardson, she married one of her students.





PART OF INKOM SCHOOL 1911 -- 1. Mr. Sedgwick, principal; 2. Blanch Sloat, teacher; 3. Ruth Young, 4. Hazel Damron, 5. Ora Barron, Edna Hargraves, 7. Gordon Barron, 8. Ivan Richardson, 9. Oral Preece, 10. Hugh Buckley, 11. Wells Barron, 12. Vernon Preece, 13. Gerald Thompson, 14. Millicent Middleton, teacher; 15. Dan Sloat, 16. Bertella Damron, 17. Albert Sorrell, 18. Mary Stottard, 19. Ernest Gardner, 20. Ridsen Barron, 21. Charley Sorrell, 22. Thelma Damron, 23. Mahonri Damron, 24. Reed Damron, 25. Harold Whitworth, 26. Goward Gardner, 27. Merlin Richardson, 28. Gilbert Pidcock, 29. Ernest Stuart, 30. Fanny Stuart, 31. Mae Gardner, 32. Ida Wheeler, 33. Orpha Skeem, 34. Lula Damron, 35. Ada Wheeler, Viola Preece, 37. Zola Preece, 38. Florence Hargraves. It has been reported that the census roll of 1910-1911 shows 113 pupils in the Inkom school, however the photographer came the same day that school was dismissed for an indefinite period due to an epidemic of smallpox. This was the first year that three teachers were employed.



Inkom School -- 1915.



Inkom 5th and 6th grade, 1926-1927 -- Back row, left to right: Emma Scaddin, Gladys Bodkin, Jenny Whitworth, Miss Nunnelley, Hazel Royland, Jackie Shaffer, Eli Taysom. Middle row: Midgie Sexton, Lola Atkinson, Margaret Gibson, LaFoy Crane, John Hunt, Othello Crane, Jim Richardson. Front row: Elna Merrill, Loa Bush, Rob Neeser, Lois Black, Martha Neeser, Thelma Ellis, Elsie Luker, Gene Hunt, and Dan (Hayes)?.



Inkom School -- Grades 7 thru 10 -- 1927-1928 -- Left to right, top row: Mr. Gairard, teacher; Cyril Neeser, Doris Cordon, Noreen Merrell, Francis Hayes, Ada Neeser, Bill Meese, Morris Sexton, Mr. Mcquire, teacher. 3rd row: Ted Richardson, Mont Norton, Clara Preece, Arvilla Walker, Billy Stanger, Leonard Merrell, Fauncil Barron. 2nd row: George Shappart, Alden Bush, Clyde Steed, Lowell Walker, Alta Taysom, Isolene Tolman, Wendell Crane, Royal Cardon, Sam Hargraves. 1st row: Gene Hunt, Dan Hayes (or Frances Willy), Emma Scadden, Fern Ellis, Jennie Whitworth, Hazel Roylance, John Hunt and Jim Richardson.



Inkom School, May, 1931, 11th grade -- Top row, left to right: Francis Hayes, Gwen Wilson, Royal Cardon, Joe Johnson. 2nd row: _____, Thelma Ellis, Lucille Sorenson, Jennine Whitworth, Ida Hall, Clyde Steed, Lowell Walker (behind Ida). 1st row: Midgie Sexton, _____, Aderinne Walker, _____, Calvin Lewis, Dan Hayes, Max Reese.



Inkom School, 1934-1935 -- Left to right, back row: Ruby King Steed, Geraldine Smith. Middle row: Thor Kiilsgaard, Elna Merrell, Maren Barren, Jack Staley. Front row: Melba Damron Richardsen, Don Smith, Dorothy Steed Pratt, Kay Staley.



Inkom 2nd Grade, 1946 -- Front row: left to right -- Sharon Johnson, Sylvia Curzon, Janet Hall, LeeAnn Lish, Martha McNabb, Joyce Helmandollar, Leda Evans, Melba _____. Second row -- Bonnie Clark, Lyle Kissel, Joyce Lish, Jeanette Ashton, Dennis Whitworth, Dana Richardson, Lee Richardson. 3rd row -- _____, Blaine Hall, Leatham, Wesley Lish, Bobby Hollinger, Derald Bowman, Dennis Steed. Teacher: Mrs. Barron.



Inkom Elementary School, 4th grade, 1957 (?) -- Left to right, Top row: Steve Chandler, David Skeem, Steve Lish, ReNae Ashton, Bob Meymer, Tom Wellard, Kent Murdock, Gene Lish, Mrs. Jones. Bottom row: Carol Jenkins, Marilyn Whitworth, Carol Barron, Nancy Hammer, Leora Gardner, Sally Lish and Darwin Lilenuist.



Inkom Elementary, 1957 -- Top row, left to right: Albert Kissel, Rodney Phieffer, Rhete Stanger, Scott Keller, _____, Mike Kissel, Wallace Barney. 2nd row: Robby Bloxham, Mike Jacobson, Dana Lilienquist, Paul Miller, Pam Chandler, Charles Kissell, Mrs. Elva Barron. Bottom row: Julie Jenkins, Marilyn _____, Paula Whitworth, Judy Lish, Edith Andrew, Judy Holmes, Monte Lish.



Inkom Elementary, 1956-57 -- Back row, left to right: Marcie Johnson, Loretta Ashton?, Vickie (Murdock) Abbott, Rita Maimer (deceased), Joyce (Lish) Noreen, Rose (Nichols) Cornwall?, Margie Mitchell, Gayla Woodland, Vando (Lish) Gibson (deceased). 3rd row: Suzie (Stanger) Duffin, Loretta Whitworth, Linda (Barron) Burnham, Linda Jean Jones, Linda Rose, DeeAnn Cornwall, Anna Marie Miller. 2nd row: Mrs. Katherine Cowley, Diane (Hagler) Sterner, Larayne Hargraves Morrison, Neta Faye (Moser) Kent, Renee Lish, Lenna Sandall?, Micheli (Whitworth) Rhoades, Leone Steed, Judy Holbrook, teacher, Essie Jacobson. Front row: Cheryl (Johnson) Dahlke, Georgia Lish, Jackie Humphrey, _____, Cheryl Curzon, Carolyn (McNabb) Olsen, Lee Ann (Wiley) Martineau, Jeane (Gilbert) Staley.



Inkom Elementary Girls Drill Team about 1961 -- Left to right: Kathy Wright, Lana Hagler, Edith Andrews, Colleen Nelson, Debbie Holbrook, Jeanette Thompson, Louise Martsching, Marion Whitworth, Aileen Martsching, Teacher, Essie Jacobson; Kathy Richardson, Nancy Hurd, Paula Whitworth, Vickie Stone, Charmain Whitworth, Julie Jenkins, Diane Lish, Pam Chandler, Judy Lish and Argina Stuart.



2nd grade 1961-62 or 1962-63, Inkom School -- Back row, left to right: Bill McKee, Paul Whitworth, Clyde Whitworth, Paula Keller, Renae Whitworth, Ronald Andrews, Billy Schaff. Middle row -- Kerry Phillips, Kim Helmandollar, Craig Anderson, John Hurd, Danny Anderson, Lonnie Lish. Bottom row -- Ferrol Barron, Vicky Solomon, Peggy Whitworth, Jacklyn Whitworth, Tamara Lish, Karen Wellard, Barbara Staley and David Whitworth. Teacher, Essie Jacobson.



Inkom Elementary -- Left to right, Top row: Coleen Nelson, Charmain Whitworth, Robert Smith, Albert Kissel, Nancy Herd, Vickie Stone. 2nd row: Lonny Lish, Jennett Thompson, Charles Kissel, Ronald Lloyd, Billy Dahlke, Tom Bailey, Teacher, Mr. Lockridge. 1st row: Mike Keller, Kathy Writght, Randy Bennett, Lana Hagler, Debbie Holbrook, Tom Wellard, Argina Stuart, Donny Moser.

Inkom Elementary Girls Drill Team, 1963 -- Left to right, Top row: Terry Whitworth, Betsy Lish, Mary Poppleton, Linda Richardson, Pam Shaffer. 4th row: Vickie Stone, Nancy Herd, Aline Martsching, Pam Lish, Terry Skeem, Janet Lish, Mary Tripp. 3rd row: Janett Thompson, Marion Whitworth, Kathy Richardson, Debbie Hobruck, Louise Martsching, Coleen Nelson, Teacher Mrs. Jacobsen. 2nd row: Kathy Wright, Lana Hagler, Judy Lish, Edith Andrews, Charmain Whitworth, Pam Chandler. 1st row: Argina Stuart, Julie Jenkins, Paula Whitworth, and Diane Lish.





Inkom 8th grade -- Left to right top row: Leonard Damron, Steve Wood, Tom Thomas, Pete Miller, Virgil Blair, Eddie Poppleton. 2nd row: Richard Curzon, Billy Bunn, Rulon Skeem, Melvin Steed, Evelyn Homes, Mr. Jess Stratford. Front row: Suzie Stanger, Vonda Lish, Linda Barron, Bonie Southworth, Cheryl Johnson, Georgia Lish, Neta Faye Moser, and Paul Wellard.



1938 Girls Basketball Team -- Inkom School -- Left to right, front row, Leah Pearl Jones, Phoebe May Walker, Ada Hall, Phillys Tripp, Alice Chandler. Back row, Thelma Chandler, Dorothy Engstrom, Betty McKee and Lois Walker. Coach: Onan Mecham.



1938 Boys Basketball Team -- Inkom School -- Left to right, Coach Onan Mecham, Arlin Mecham, Bernard Simpson, Clifford Cornwall, Warren Jones, Maurice Adams, Robert Dowse, Virgil Whitworth, Fred Meese, Amil Damron, Rex Miner and Von Tripp.



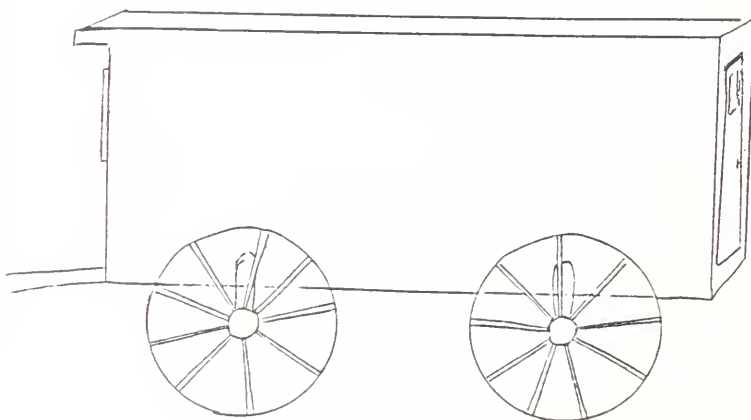
Mable Barron
Inkom teacher and
School Principal
1920's.



Inkom School Teachers, 1927
Beulah Nunnelly, Ella Francis
and Lezella Burkett.
Lived in John Meese home.

(NOTE: More pictures of the schools and activities are included at the back of this book.)

The Marsh Creek School wagon, driven by Charles Hall in 1923, looked similar to this sketch. The wagon was drawn by two horses. The wagon and wheels were made of wood and were black. It reminded Velma Hall of an old time hearse. It had a door in the back which the students entered, benches lined both sides, with a wood stove in a corner near the rear door. (Only used on the coldest days, because of the fire hazard.) The driver was inside and drove the team through a window in the front. There was a door under the window in case the driver had an emergency. There was also some small windows on the sides. The wagon was owned by the school district. The driver was paid \$75.00 a month. In the winter a sleigh was used.



MARSH CREEK SCHOOL

When George Shappart got on the school board, the Marsh Creek school was built. In 1920 George and another German fellow helped build the school.

George Shappart Jr. remembers that about 1927, three children rode their horses to the school for the Hot Lakes area near Bell Marsh. He could not recall their names.

He went to school with a Bunny Neeser, Ada Neeser and Jack Keaton, his brothers Harold and Chester Shappart.

He remembers a teacher riding her horse from Inkom to Marsh Creek every day to teach school. We think this was Tina Sexton or lone Carston, she was sweet on Mort Tolston, who lived next to the school (Where Dee Gilbert lives now). One teacher Thelma Jones taught in 1929, she boarded at the Highway Inn in Inkom, and her baby was born at the Inn. She was from McCammon. Some of the teachers boarded in the Shappart home. Some of the teachers that boarded there were Mrs. Baron and Vada Lish.

George remembers a Kiilsgaard, that lived above the Falls in Bull Canyon (above the school). Kiilsgaard drove the school wagon and then Charles Hall drove the school wagon, into Inkom for a couple of years, he was the last driver.

There was also a family of Potts that went to the school, two girls and a boy. George Potts drowned in a reservoir in Pocatello.

George remembers the school standing empty a couple of years after he graduated. He thinks the school was torn down about 1934.

He also remembers the lime kilns of the east side of the interstate by the Charla Ranch. They were owned by Gathe. The cement plant offered Gathe \$10,000 for the hill, but he turned them down. A Mr. Rush owned ground, on ore hill, he told the cement plant that he would give them the land if they would hire the people from the Inkom area for work, and that was agreed.

Marco H. Kiilsgaard a daughter of Christen Peder Christain Kiilsgaard (Christen) Danish immigrant and Martha Hunsaker Kiilsgaard moved to the Inkom area in 1924. Their first home was a farm at the mouth of Indian Creek. Thor and Marco were five and four years of age at that time. Another son Carl was born in 1925 while they were still at the Bistline place on Indian Creek. In 1926 the family moved to Marsh Creek. Dad bought some land and rented some land there.

The Marsh Creek School was there when we moved there. I believe the school children were bused to Inkom for awhile, prior to our moving there. The school was reopened in 1927, as well as I can remember. The school bus wagon was left parked right behind our house. It was like a covered wagon with windows. This served as my play house for years. Dad never did drive this school wagon. My two sisters Tedde and Joyce were born while living on Marsh Creek. The school remained opened for six years.

Other students there were:

Johnnie, Anne and Hester Keaton, Chester and Harold Shappart, Thor, Carl and Marco Kiilsgaard. Tina Sexton and Miss Smith were the teachers. Miss Sexton was from Inkom and Miss Smith was from Mink Creek. They were the teachers during this time, I can't remember who was the first one. The school was a small one room building with two outdoor toilets. There was a pot bellied stove for heat. Our lunches would be frozen before lunch.

In 1933 the school was closed again. I don't know what happened to the other children, but the four Kiilsgaard kids rode horseback to the school in Inkom. In the winter we used a sleigh. Mother moved into Inkom for a short time with the children to make schooling easier in the winter. This was the way our schooling went every year until 1936. In 1936 a combination of depression and prolonged drought forced the family to decide to move to Bonners Ferry, Idaho. Two more children Elene and Dane were added to the family.

Christen Peder Christian Kiilsgaard was born Jan. 12, 1886 in Folby, Denmark and died June 30, 1969 at Bonners Ferry, Idaho. Martha Hunsaker Kiilsgaard was born July 16, 1890, at Honeyville, Utah and died Oct. 27, 1965 at Bonners Ferry, Idaho. Both our parents were always active in the LDS Church. The seven Kiilsgaard children are still alive and active. There are twenty grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren. Carl Kiilsgaard is vice President of the University of Idaho, in Moscow, Idaho.
(Written by Marco Kiilsgaard and Tedde Kiilsgaard Healey of Las Vegas, Nevada, 1988)

MARSH CREEK SCHOOL

Velma (Hall) Bullock gives us this information of the Marsh Creek School.

The Marsh Creek School, one of the last of the one-room schools in this area was torn down and used for other purposes many years ago. In my memory I still see it sitting there. A small frame, rectangular building with paint peeling and doors sagging. It seemed to be waiting for the children and teacher who never came back. There were mixed graded and went to the eighth grade.

It was sixty-five years ago that I last attended this school. Allowing for this and the fact that I was only five and six years old when I went there, you can understand why I'm not sure about some of the details, but I shall attempt to tell it as I saw and remembered it.

The Marsh Creek School house was located approximately four miles South of Inkom and less than a quarter of a mile North of the present Dee Gilbert Ranch. At that time it was known as the Frank Toston Ranch.

It was located at the foot of Bulls Canyon on the West side of Marsh Creek Road. There were mountains to the West and the Marsh Creek River ran down the valley to the East of it. The building itself was built entirely of lumber and had been painted white, but, was a little the worse for wear. I hesitate to say what size it was, as children sometimes see things much larger than they are. It was rectangular in shape with long sides running from east to west. There was a door in the west end and also one in the east end. Windows ran along the entire south side of the building and a cloak room was partitioned off on the east end of the room. Several rows of desks ran from east to west and they faced the west end of the building which was the back of the building. Here was where the teachers desk was placed. In this end of the building was a huge black potbellied stove which when fired up in the cold weather glowed bright red around the middle. It was warm near the stove but, since the heat didn't circulate very well it was always cold a few yards from the stove.

I called my sister, Rea (Hall) Goodenough in Portland, Oregon, to see if she remembered anything more than I and she said, she rode the school wagon to Inkom the year she started school in 1920. The next year she attended school at Marsh Creek School. She thinks the school house might have been moved somewhere in 1920 or 1921. I do recall my father telling me it was moved there. I shouldn't have started to school until 1923, but the fall of 1922 there were not enough children to qualify for opening the school again as two eighth graders had graduated the year before, so the school trustees came to my parents and the Al Neeser family and told them if they could start Martha Neeser and me, they would be able to keep the school opened. So we started school September of 1922 at the age of five years old. Although I turned six the following January this year was the equivalent of Kindergarten, as I started in the first grade the next year. Martha did the same. There had to be eight students in the school to keep it opened.

Conditions were pretty primitive then compared to now. The teacher didn't drive up to the school house in a sleek warm car with power steering and power brakes and enter a warm room to start teaching.

The first two years school was held at Marsh Creek. A young lady whose name my sister nor I could recall, arose before daylight, saddled and bridled her horse, packed a cold lunch, and rode the four miles or more to school, built a fire in the stove, sent some of the older boys, with a bucket, to the Toston ranch for water and prepared to teach for eight hours. She didn't just teach one subject to several classes a day as the teachers do now-a-days, but had to be qualified to teach all subjects to eight different grades, as there were children of all different grade levels. It must have been difficult to prepare lessons for so many different grades each day. I'm sure that much of the time she was riding in the dark, as she traveled to and from school.

As I mentioned our drinking water was carried by some of the older boys in a three gallon tin bucket from the Toston Ranch in the morning. It sat on a small table in the cloak room all day. There was a long handled tin dipper which we all drank from and then put it back in the bucket for the next child to use. I never remember anyone washing their hands before they ate lunch, because of the shortage of water and facilities. None of us were sick much.

Most of the time we carried a lunch in a paper bag, but in the cold weather the parents took turns bringing a kettle of soup or stew from home. The teacher would

heat it up and serve it to us at noon. It tasted especially good and helped to warm us up, as we were never entirely warm.

I don't know who furnished wood to heat the building, but I do remember young Mark Toston, who sometimes came to court the young school teacher, chopping wood for the stove. The next year we had a new teacher. Her name was Miss Tollifer (Taliaferro). She was much more mature than the previous teacher. She originally came from Missouri and settled in Inkom. I think she was probably in her late thirties, but had never married. She either drove herself in a buggy or one of the Barron boys from Inkom drove her to and from school. She was an excellent teacher and later became principal of Inkom School. She married Arthur Barron of Inkom and they had one son. I used to see her occasionally as I was growing up and enjoyed visiting with her. I was left handed and being the daughter of two left-handed parents and one brother was left-handed also. I thought nothing of writing left-handed. When Miss Tollifer caught me writing left-handed, she would hit me on the knuckles with a pencil. It really hurt and I finally got the message. I now write with my right hand, but most things I do with my left.

About the year 1924 the Marsh Creek School was closed forever. I suppose difficulty in finding a teacher who was willing to endure the rigors of commuting and teaching under such primitive conditions was part of the reason if not all of it.

The school board decided to bus the children to Inkom and I use this term lightly. Bus is hardly the word. My Dad bid on and got the job. The bus was indeed a wagon with a long black box on it, somewhat resembling the hearses of that era. There was a door in back and front, with a window in each door for light. I don't recall any windows in the sides, but there could have been. Wooden benches ran down each side the full length of the wagon, and in the back was a small wood burning heater which my father used only on the coldest days, because of the safety hazard it posed. The road was narrow and sometimes the sleigh or wagon would slide off the road and dad would have to get the horses to go faster to get back on the road. Another time the bridge by the Cement Plant was either covered with high water or washed out. Dad would take the students, one at a time over the railroad bridge to get across the river. This was scary for the children, as you could see the water through the tracks.

Dad furnished and fed his own team of horses to pull it and was paid \$75.00 a month, out of which he saved enough money (\$350.00) to put down on a new Model T Ford car. He used it the next year to drive the children to and from Inkom to school, but this is a different story, so I pause here to reflect.

When I see the long sleek school buses, two of them go by my home morning and evening, and I see the lovely modern school houses with all of the fine facilities and the many teachers, I wonder what changes my grandchildren and great-grandchildren will see over the next sixty-five years. Will there be that much progress? I wonder.

Written by Velma (Hall) Bullock, 1988 of McCammon, Idaho.

(Additional Notes:) Velma's husband was Charles (Tim) Freeman Bullock. Her father was Charles Scott Hall II, who drove the school bus. The bus was owned by the school district, and it took about one hour to get to Inkom. He was the bus driver for two years. When he drove the wagon, it took him so long, that he would stay in Inkom all day and wait for the children to take them home again. That left his wife Azell (McCrory) Hall at home to do the chores. Velma also remembers a teacher she had in Inkom, her name was Zelma Wilson. When Velma was eight years old the family moved to Pocatello. She now lives at Bell Marsh on Marsh Creek.

The Hall's homesteaded up Bull Canyon, it was homesteaded by Mary Joschine Hall, she married Cumor Green, he died in 1880. She then married Charles Scott Hall 1882. His son Charles Scott Hall II and his wife Azella McCarry Hall, moved up there and finished the homestead filing. We appreciate all the information Velma has furnished us.)

Students Velma remembers:

Velma and Rea Hall, Marion, George, Chester, Wilma, Harold, Irene and Marvin Shappart, (George Shappart family). Hestel, Ann and Johnny Keaton, (Jack and Nancy Keaton family). Martha, Ada and Rae Neeser, (Al Neeser family). Smoots and the Holden families had lived on the Al Neeser place, not sure if they went to Marsh Creek School. They were Jay Smoot, Bud, Fred and Don (twins) and Don Holden. Sara Neeser

taught at Marsh Creek about 1920 for two years. She was 18 years old and lived with Roy and Anna Cardon. She was a daughter of Joseph Neeser. Is Joy McNabb's mother.

Marsh Creek School was in the Inkom School District #46.

Some of the teachers of Marsh Creek School: 1919-Gradys May, 1920-Sara Neeser, 1921-Helen Smith, 1922-Ione Carlston, 1923- 1926 school was closed, 1926-Mabel (Taliaferro) Barron, 1927- Vada Lish, 1928-Lazella Burkett, 1929-1930 Tina J. Sexton, 1931-1933 Helen Smith. 1933 School was closed.

Tina Sexton stayed with Shappart family. Several teachers stayed there.

There was another school named Marsh Creek School. It was by Goodenough Canyon, was built before this Marsh Creek School. Was later moved and used as Reddyville School. I think it was named Merrill School.

Vada Lish taught at the Marsh Creek School, 1927-1928. It was part of the Inkom School District #46 at that time. She boarded with Minnie and George Shappart, in their home. At that time she was married and had four children and they lived in Pocatello. The students she remembers teaching are George Shappart 8th grade, Harold Shappart 3rd grade, Chester Shappart 6th grade, Ann Keaton 4th grade, and Thor Kiilsgaard, who lived up the canyon from the school above the Hall's place. Before coming to Idaho, Vada taught two years in Alton, Missouri, and she also went to high school there. There was another school near Soda Springs, Idaho on the other side of Lava that she taught, might have been Topaz or Blazer. She also taught at Beaver Dam School by Grace, Idaho. She was a school teacher for eight years.



MARSH CREEK SCHOOL
Drawn by Tom Smith

All that is left of
Marsh Creek School in
1988 are the steps and
marks of foundation.





Pictured above are students of the Buckskin School in 1920-21.



Buckskin School



Buckskin School, 1930 -- Boys in window: Charley Willey, Bob Greyson. Back row: Genevieve McKee, Helen Radford, Francis Willey (Sanders). (3 tall girls). Next row: Maren Chandler (Barron). Front: Dee Willey Sluder, Orsen Chandler, Alfred Shirtleff(?), Virgil Cutler(?), Betty McKee, Thelma Chandler, Blanch Chandler, Alice Chandler.



Buckskin School, 1932 -- Top left: Dee Willis Sluder, Bob Greyson. Top Right: Dexter Sluder, Orsen Chandler, Clarence Willey. Back row: left to right, Maren Chandler, Helen Radford (Andrew), Geneva McKee, _____, Alice Chandler, Evelyn Willey. Four boys sitting: Alfred Shertleiff, _____, _____, _____ Cates. Girl on stelp: May Cates. Boy on step: Herchel Cates.

BUCKSKIN SCHOOL

Buckskin School was also listed under district #46 along with Inkom and Marsh Creek Schools.

(Esther Arlene (Colling) McNabb shares these memories of Buckskin with us.)

The first and only real school house at Buckskin was built by John R. Barrett in 1915. It was a one room school located on the bottom of the hill on Rapid Creek Road and South of McNabb Road. Later a basement was built next to the school house and Jim Chandler dragged the school to set it on top of the basement. Then a lean-to was built over the stairs. There was even a basketball hoop! When the basement was added, then groups could be separated and two teachers could instruct. In school the children were taught the basics: Arithmetic, Reading, Penmanship, Spelling, and Language. They sang each morning and it was especially enjoyable when the Millers and Barretts brought a piano to keep the group in tune. That piano was later moved to the consolidated Inkom school. At lunchtime, one teacher, Miss Rands, could see many children needed something hot to eat, so she started cooking soup or cocoa, alternating every day, at noontime with some of the older girl students. Informally, a start to a school lunch program. In the afternoon the teacher would read a chapter out of a book along with the studies.

Recess time found the children playing Anti-I-Over, throwing a ball over the school and catching it, or Bunker Hill, a run and catch game, or Last Couple Out, first two children in line try to catch the last two children who try to take the first couple's place.

At times on the long walks home from school, some of the older boys would tease the smaller children. One teacher, Miss Martha Love, let the little kids out 15 minutes early, when she found out. The big bullies were startled to think they had to spend those 15 minutes in school.

Christmas programs at the school were exciting. The practicing was about as fun as the program itself. Now old timers remember hitching up a team and sled and going over the hill to Hoot Owl Road, by the gravel pit, where the teacher, Miss Barrett had a piano and practicing with thirty to forty children.

The school was a vital part of life in Buckskin. Family dances were held there with Alice Rice at the piano. Her husband Roy with the violin and William McNabb strumming the banjo. At one night time school house activity, some of the children robbed an old bee tree on the school section. In the dark they ate the thick sweet honey. The next morning they peered into a crock of the same honey and found it full of tiny bees, the children were full of them too.

Some of the teachers at Buckskin:

Rose Miller-1915, Eliza Smith resigned -1916, Margaret Hitt-1916, Martha Love 1917-1919, Mary Quinlan 1919-1920, Alice Denny 1920-1921, Evelyn Rands 1921-1922, Clara Barrett (McKinney) 1922-1924, Frances Gagon 1924-1925, Ruth Brennecke 1925-1927, Blanche Skeem 1927-1928, Susan Blackburn 1928-1929, Thelma Jones 1929-1930, Miss Knowles and Helen Smith 1931-1933, Tina Sexton and Mildred Barrett also taught at Buckskin. Estell Tribble-last teacher 1932-33.

In 1933 the school was consolidated and the children were bused to Inkom.

Buckskin school was later purchased by the Cates family, then the Nelsons, then Otto Higbee and is now occupied by Jim Zilla.

At right, is a copy of a poster used to advertise a Halloween Dance to be held at the Buckskin School.



SPONSORED BY THE
SORORITY GIRLS

BUCKSKIN SCHOOL

SATURDAY, OCT. 26

9:00 PM

Ladies .10 Gents .25



Onyx School, 1932 - 1934.



Onyx School, 1923 -- Miss Mildred Tribble in back was teacher on her right is Don Lish on on her left is Ellen Wanner. Third row, from left to right: Ora Cutler, Clifford Wanner, Ellis Bently, Arthur Bristol, Lloyd Romriell, Claude Adams. 2nd row: Lucena Lish, Jennie Cutler, Mable Lish, Sam Wanner, Leland Lish, Sam Andrew. Front row: Margaret Lish, Rose Lish, Kenneth Lish, Pearl Romriell, and Bessie Wanner.



Teacher's cottage as it looks today.



What remains of Onyx School.

ONYX SCHOOL

This school is located on the old highway between Inkorn and McCammon. It was a two room school and could be divided for two rooms or opened as one large room. It is located to the north of Glen Romriells place. They held many school programs and dances there. At Christmas time the families would all come to see Santa and watch the children in the program. People used to ride the train from Inkorn or McCammon to go to the dances held at the school. Ed Lish would play the fiddle. Box lunch dances were special. They had an auctioneer, and the highest bidder would have lunch and dance with the girl who prepared it. The money was used for refreshments for the next dance.

Onyx School had its own District #60.

Vada Lish, one of the teachers at Onyx, came from Missouri with her brother Ray Allen and his wife. He came to work on the railroad to earn more money. His wife was a teacher at the school also. Vada was 20 years old then and not yet married. They all lived in the teachers cottage which was located just north of the school, on the same property. The cottage was later moved a few miles north and is now the home of Julie Carlson. Anna B. Allen, Ray's wife taught only a half of a year and then Meta Sells taught with Vada. Vada met her husband Gilbert Lish at Onyx.

Annie Lish taught the lower grades in 1924-1930. She taught there with Ella Francis, who taught the upper grades, she was from Inkorn. Annie would ride the train from McCammon on the weekends. The train stopped across from where Joyce Orders place is now. Annie and Ella lived in the cottage. It had two rooms and a kitchen, a pot belly stove. The school also had a caretaker, his name was Olsen. He would build the fires for the school and would do the cleaning. There were about 40 to 50 students and about twenty students in each grade. They taught Reading, Writing and Arithmetic. The kids would play Kick-the-Can, baseball, and marbles. The County Superintendent, whose office was in the Bannock Court House in Pocatello, would travel and visit all the small schools. Her name was Norma A. Boyum. Annie and Ella had a plan as to when the superintendent would visit, to let the other teacher know she was there. Ella would send a note to Annie saying, The Cat is on the mat, and that let her know she was there. They also wrote this so as if it fell into the wrong hands, know one would know what it meant.

Annie was 18 years old when she started to teach school. When she went home on the weekends on the train. There was a flag on the section house and you would raise it and the train would stop.

Kenneth Lish remembers that there were 7 or 8 windows on the sides of the school. There were four grades in each room of the school. He remembers some of the bigger boys would climb out of the windows during class and when they returned the teacher beat them with her fists and they didn't have a shirt left when she got through with them.

Teen Andrew remembers playing Pom Pom Pul-a-way. There were two sides and you

would run across before they could catch you. You would hold them if you caught them and pull them to your side. The side that had the most at the end was the winners. They also played Dare Base, which was a sack of dirt. You would try to get to your base on the other side and if you did you were free. They held school from 9:00 til 4:00. They would take their own lunch to school.

Norma (Jones) Noble remembers playing red rover, run sheep run, and tap the ice-man. Norma went to Onyx in 1930. The 3rd to the 7th and then the 8th grade at McCammon. Carl Pearson drove the school bus then. He lived over passed Frank Hough's place. One time when we went to school, it was in the winter and real cold. When we got to school, we gathered around the pot bellied stove, we opened the door of the stove to see why it wasn't putting out enough heat and there was an explosion and it singed all the girls hair, as they were the closest. They also held church in the school and Teens dad was the Superintendent of the Sunday School. He baptized Norma and Buck Lish in the Portneuf River.

The Onyx school was moved to Amos Chase's property after it was closed. One of his family was going to live in it, and had gotten married. They left the wedding gifts in it while they were gone. It caught on fire and everything was destroyed. The Amos Chase place now belongs to Bill Dahlke.

Minnie Bentley Hofhine and Jennie Bentley gave us this information: The school did not have any electricity. Some of the teachers they remembered were Jay Wilson and Tina Sexton. The school was used for dances and weddings. Harding Gibbs used to play the saxophone once in awhile for the dances. Ed Lish would play the fiddle. Crowds from Pocatello would come. They also had a player piano with rolls they used for dances. Some of the old tunes they played were: Minuets, Shanash, Virginia Reel, Waltzes, two-steps, Let Me Call You Sweetheart and popular songs for the younger people. They would raise up the petition for the dances. They remember the Christmas programs and playing softball. Jennie lived in one of the railroad bunk houses. The main house was for the section foreman and then there were two bunkhouses on the south side and two more bunkhouses about a half mile down on the north side. There was and ice house that kept the ice all summer. The ice was covered with sawdust to keep it from melting.

One of the bunkhouses was moved to McCammon and Rex Hickman lives in part of that bunkhouse. Fred Tripp moved another bunkhouse somewhere. The section house was moved to Inkom and May and Dennis Whitworth lived in it for awhile. They learned how to swim in the river. The bunkhouse had 2 or 3 rooms that were divided. A wood and coal stove and coal oil lamps. Had a kitchen, front room and bedroom. Similar to the size of a railroad car. There was also a pantry and cupboards. The section house had four room. They said they never could eat clabbered milk. They also made there own cottage cheese.

Harding Gibbs one of the teachers, told stories of how he gained the respect of the students, right at the first. They had run one teacher out and were calling him by his first name and being vicious. He grabbed one right by the front of his shirt, drew him up to him, close, and said, "It's Mr. Gibbs after this." The boys wanted to wrestle him and he took them on. Obtained upper hand, so they never tried it again. One, who they made fun of, Harding would teach the student a good lesson. Harding and Letitia taught a couple of years, and stayed in the cottage. Then Harding went on a mission and Letitia went back and forth from McCammon. Duggan her brother drove her. Letitia was Harding's sister.

(This was furnished by Afton Gibbs.)

SCHOOL LUNCHES

By Mable Lish

The school lunches were not like the lunches the students have today. They were only served in the winter, when it was cold.

In one of the halls where the coats were hung, was a small kerosene stove, and that is what the hot soup, chocolate and other things were cooked on.

The teachers would send slips home with the students, of what to bring to cook for the next day. We all took turns, bringing vegetables, meat, and anything that didn't take long to cook. This was not supposed to be a full meal, just to go along with the lunch we took, so we could have something hot.

The parents were always happy to furnish whatever they had to. The teachers, which was only two, would take turns cooking whatever we were going to have. I remember the soup would smell so good, while it was cooking.

Our dishes were tin cups and small plates, which the teachers would wash after school.

THE SCHOOL BUS

By Mable Lish

When I was a young girl and went to school at Onyx, we didn't have a nice warm school bus to get us to and from school.

In the spring and fall when the weather was good, most of the school kids walked to school. If they lived too far away to walk, they rode horses, and put them in the barn near the school. In the winter time when it was cold, we would have a driver with a covered sleigh pulled with his horses, and he would go to all the homes and pick up all the students and take us all to school. When there was no snow on the ground he would come with a wagon. The sleigh and wagon both had two rows of seats, one down each side to sit on, and we stayed warm going to and from school. It took us longer than the school buses do now, so we had to get up earlier and leave for school earlier. Gotlob Wanner was the driver of the school bus at that time. In the winter they heated rocks and laid them in the straw and the children would put their feet on them. The sleigh was covered and they would close up the back, there were from 10 to 12 children in the sleigh and they were always warm.

Walter Romriell donated the ground for the Onyx School to be built on.



Drawing of Onyx School by Ken Lish.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT'S RECORD

of Eight Grade Examinations Book #1
Bannock Co. Court House Pocatello, Idaho

Onyx School District #60:

The teacher will be listed first and where she lived, and then the students will be listed. If no year is listed, there was not an exam. 1912-E. D. Alvord-Onyx: Auclia Burbank, Elwyn Palmer.

1914 Mr. Johnson-McCammon: Leonel Lish, Ammi Lewis, Bertha Andrews, Melvin Cutler.

1916 Clarence Gibbs-McCammon: Earl Lish, Carl Pearson.

1918 Clarence Gibbs- McCammon: Neva Reynolds.

1920 Nellie Gray-McCammon: Virron Curler, Algot Hansen, Christian Bristo, George Lish.

1921 Mita Sells-McCammon: Christian Bristol, George A. Lish.

1922 Lucritia Tribble-McCammon: Nina Adamson, Walter Mathis age 15, Dora V. Bristol, Arley D. Lish, Robert Andrew, Ronald Lish, Janette Adamson, Sheldon Lish.

1923 Lucretia Tribble-McCammon: Arley Lish 14, Ronald Lish 14, Robert Andrew 14, Freamon Romriell, Dora Bristol, Sheldon Lish, Bertha Mathis. .

1924 O. S. Sartin-McCammon: Freamon Romriel 15, Ronald Lish 16, Bertha Mathis 15, Leonard Lish 15, Alma Andrew 15, Eva Lish 13.

1925 O. S. Sartin-McCammon: Eva Lish. Alma Andrew, Wilford Curzon, Leonard Lish, Basil Lish, Herbert Andrew, Alfred Riggs, Donald Lish.

1926 O. S. Sartin: Herbert Andrew, Donald Lish, Basil Lish, Alfred Riggs, Lydia Ries.

1927 Ella Francis: Bessie Wanner, Ellen Wanner, Rachel Curzon, Joseph Lish, Bertha Curzon.

1928 Ella Francis: Rachel Curzon 15, Lucena Lish 14, Bessie Wanner.13, Mabel Lish 14, Ellen Wanner 15, Clifford Wanner 16, Leland Lish 10.

1929 Harding Gibbs-McCammon: Bessie M. Wanner 14, Joseph Lish 15, Ellen C. Wanner 17, Lucena Lish 14.

1930 Harding Gibbs: Ross Lish 12, Wilma Stephenson, Ferron Wilson 12, Minnie Bentley, Clifford Wanner 16, Duval Lish 14, Samuel Wanner 14, Margaret Lish 12, Samuel Andrew 15, Ernest Curzon 14.

1931 Harding Gibbs: Minnie Bentley, Samuel Andrew 16, Ernest Curzon 15, Margaret Lish 13, Melba Jones, Clea Jones, Virginia Lish, Pearl Romriell, Lillian Bentley.

1932 Jay F. Wilson-McCammon: Carmen Scadden 13, Lillian Bentley 14, Virginia Lish 14, Margaret Jones 13.

1933: Marguerite Jones 14, Carl A. Olsen, June Blair.

1934 Paul Rowe-McCammon: June Blair, Carl Olson, Norma Lou Jones, George Lish, Beth Blair, Josephine Jones, Norma Pellum (moved to Pocatello).

Paul Rowe and Ilene Rowe were the last teachers to teach at Onyx. A new school consolidation came and the Onyx school was closed.

Registrar of Teachers Employed

Book 1

Bannock Co. Court House -- Pocatello, Idaho

The Directors or Trustees will be listed first and then the teachers.

1914-1915 E. E. Ehrnfelt: W. B. Smith, Lucile Fox.

1915-1916 Clarence Gibbs, Lucile Gibbs.

1916-1917 E. E. Ehrnfelt, E. T. Cutler Sr., H. D. Pierce: Clarence Gibbs, Ester Fox.

1917-1918 E. E. Ehrnfelt, E. T. Cutler Sr., Alex Hyulstrom: Clarence Gibbs, Lucile Gibbs.

1918-1919 E. E. Ehinfelt, E. T. Cutler St., D. R. Lish: G. W. Fox, Nelle Stegall.

1920-1921 D. R. Lish, P. S. Pearson, C. H. Garrard: Anna B. Allen, Vada Allen (Lish), Meta Sells.

1921-1922 D. R. Lish, P. S. Pearson, C. H. Garrard: Lucretia Tribble, Mildred Tribble.

1922-1923 William Mathis, D. R. Lish: Lucretia Tribble, Mildred Tribble.

1923-1924 O. S. Sartin, Anna Sartin.

1924-1925 P. S. Pearson, D. R. Lish: O. S. Sartin, Anna Sartin.

1925-1926 Claude Lish, J. L. Riggs, P. S. Pearson: O. S. Sartin, Anna J. Sartin.

1926-1927

Claude Lish, P. S. Pearson, Nels Olson: Ella Francis, Crete M. Brown, Annie Thornley.
1927-1928 P. S. Pearson, Claude Lish, Hyrum E. Lish: Ella Francis, Annie Thornley
(Lish).

1928-1929 P. S. Pearson, Claude Lish, Alma Marley: Harding Gibbs, Letitia Gibbs.
1929-1930 Alma Marley, Niels Olson, Gotleb Wanner: Harding Gibbs, Letitia Gibbs.
1930-1931 Gotleb Wanner, Alma Marley, Parley Nilsen: Harding Gibbs, Letitia Gibbs.
1931-1932 Alma Marley, Niels Olson, R. S. Lovin: Jay F. Wilson, Letitia Gibbs.
1932-1933 R. S. Lovin, J. L. Jones, Niels Olson: Paul W. Rowe, Ilene Allen Rowe.
1933-1934 R. S. Lovin, J. L. Jones, Niels Olson: Paul Rowe, Ilene Rowe.
1934-1935 R. S. Lovin, J. L. Jones, Howard Curzon: Anna J. Sartin. These 1934-35
names were on the County record, but the school was closed in 1934, they may have been
set-up before the school year started. (See below-new information)

According to the minutes for Onyx School in April of 1934

Mr. O. S. Sartin was teacher principal and Miss Ivy Worley for Primary teacher.

Sept. 1934 decided to eliminate O. S. Sartin and Miss Ivy Worley and hire Mrs. O. S.
Sartin to teach entire school. Mr. Earnest Allen was hired to drive school wagon.

March 1937, James Ferverson was paid \$15.00 for driving school wagon.

As far as was can tell the Onyx School was opened until 1937.

(We would like to thank Sam Lish for this information.)

BLACK ROCK SCHOOL

From the County School Superintendents, Record of Eighth Grade Examinations,
Bannock County Court House, Pocatello, Idaho. Blackrock was School District #65 and
located behind the checking station North of Inkom.

Will list the teacher first and then the students.

1916 Alice Bennett-Pocatello: LaMar Thomas.
1918 Mrs. Katherine Looney-Pocatello: Katherine F. Palmer.
1919 Ida E. Tracy-Pocatello: Ester Palmer, Vivian Worden.
1920 Ida Tracy: Ester J. Palmer, Herman Hofeldt.
1921 Nothing
1922 Nothing
1923 Ida Tracy: Marie Lurngston, Joe H. Palmer, Elizabeth M. Hughes, Ellen Lurngston.
1924 Ida Tracy: William Palmer 12, Elizabeth 14, Joe H. Palmer 15.
1925 Mrs. Mollie Miller: William Palmer.
1926 Mollie Miller: Alice Palmer.
1927 Mollie Miller: Alice Palmer, Earl Adams.
1928 Nothing
1929 Mollie Miller: Evan Fallon, Bert Palmer.
1930 Mollie Miller: June Mathews, Bert Palmer.
1931 Mollie Miller: June Mathews, Bert Palmer, Idella Miller.
1932 Nothing
1933 Mollie Miller: Melba Bigham, Leo Palmer, Vivian Mathews.
1934 Mollie miller: Leo Palmer, Vivian Mathews, Mary Mathews, Anna Palmer, Howard
Mottingly.

Teachers Employed Bannock Co. Court House School District #65 -- Black Rock

Will list School Directors and they the teachers.

1915 Mrs. Alice Bennett, Ruth Willard.
1916 H. E. Larsen Fred Browning: Marie Browning.
1917 S. J. Palmer, W. G. Bennett, M. A. Thomas: Margaret Lind, Katherine Looney.
1918 Mrs. D. B. Ames, S. J. Palmer: Ida E. Tracy.
1919 A. W. Hofhine, S. J. Palmer, Mrs. Hoffeldt: Ida Tracy.
1920 S. J. Palmer, Mrs. Hofeldt, A. M. Barrett: Ida Tracy.
1921 S. J. Palmer, Jas. Livingston, Chris Sanders: Ida Tracy.
1922 S. J. Palmer, Jas. Livingston, Grant Palmer: Ida Tracy.
1923 Ida Tracy.
1924 Ray Chapman, S. J. Palmer: Mollie Miller.
1925 S. J. Palmer, Ray Chapman, Mrs. Ray Chapman: Mollie Miller.

- 1926 S. J. Palmer, C. W. Allen, Mrs. Bertha Allen: Mollie Miller.
 1927 S. J. Palmer, Ray Chapman, C. A. Bigham: Mollie Miller.
 1928 S. J. Palmer, A. F. Judkins, Mrs. Dot Palmer: Mollie Miller.
 1929
 1930 S. J. Palmer, Dot Palmer, Mrs. Ada Bigham: Mollie Miller.
 1931 S. J. Palmer, Dot Palmer, Ada Bigham: Lula Weatherman.
 1932 S. J. Palmer, Arthur Mathews, Ada Bigham: Mollie Miller.
 1933 S. J. Palmer, Arthur Mathews, J. H. Kniffin: Mollie Miller.
 1934 S. J. Palmer, Arthur Mathews, J. H. Kniffin: Lucille Kutterer.
 1935 S. J. Palmer, James Kniffin, Arthur Barron: Ellen Thornock.
 1936 S. J. Palmer, James Kniffin, Arthur Barron: Kathryn E. Gringer, Ellen Thornock.
 1937 Arthur Barron, Elmer Terry, W. H. Mathews: Ellen Thornock.
 1938 Mabel Barron, Elmer Terry, W. H. Mathews: Julia Gibb Christiansen.
 1939 Mabel Barron, Elmer Terry, S. J. Palmer: Julie Christiansen.
 1940 Mabel Barron, Martha Thyberg, S. J. Palmer: Mrs. Helen Bullock.
 1941 Mabel Barron, Martha Thyberg, S. J. Palmer: Berneice Rockwood (Boarded with the Clarks).
 1942 Nothing
 1943 Mahel Barron, Keith Clark, Martin Palmer: Margaret Green (Mrs. George Green).
 1944 Nothing
 1945 Nothing

Blackrock School taught Language, Geography, Reading, Writing, and Arithmetic. Some of the students were: Fred and Allen Chatman, Anna, Morria, Earl Adams, Harold, Roberta, Billy Jean and Helen Palmer, Naomi, Betty, Ruth, and Billy Kniffin, Vivian, Keith, Lloyd, and Kenneth Mathews, Thayne Byington, Tommy Green, Jeanetta, Jaunita, Doyle and Jim Gabrielson, Thor Thorsen, Enid. Crystal, L Hall, Danny Palmer, Blaine, Cecil, Doris and Donald Broadhead, Elaine (Cobia) and John Clark.

Other students who also attended were: Nora Palmer, Elaine, and Helen Mathews, Melvin, Dale, Gerold, and Henry Mathews, and Naomi Bigham.



Wilma Andrew at Onyx.

(NOTE: More School pictures, certificates of graduation, teachers contracts and other interesting school items are included on the last few pages of this book.)

FAMILY HISTORIES



Edward Keith and Connie Lynee' Hanthorn Aldrich

Ed and I moved to Inkorn in August of 1988. We bought our house after deciding to settle here. We wanted to live in a small town and decided that town should be Inkorn because we liked the looks of it.

Ed was born in Medford, Oregon, March 10, 1957. His parents are Donald and Mary Ann Badesheim Aldrich. Siblings in his family are Arlyn and Debora Aldrich.

He was raised in Meridian and Boise, Idaho, where he attended grade school, Meridian Junior High and Capital High School.

I was born August 12, 1963, in Portland, Oregon, to Ted and Phyllis Lanphere Hanthorn. Siblings in my family are Chuck and Robin Hanthorn.

I was raised in Portland; Tucson, Arizona; and American Falls, Idaho. While in American Falls I attended grade school and junior high.

We were married May 18, 1978, in American Falls, by Reverend Leisy. Since that time we have been blessed with four children: Amber Kay born June 19, 1979, in York, Nebraska; Keith Lawrence born May 11, 1982, in American Falls; Krystal Marie born April 7, 1985, in Pocatello, Idaho; and Arianna Gladys who was born November 18, 1986, also in Pocatello.

Since our marriage we have lived in Holdrege and York, Nebraska, American Falls and Pocatello before moving here to Inkorn.

The first relatives we had who settled in Idaho were Herbert and Virginia Aldridge. They lived in Ustick in 1899.

We enjoy going fishing, hunting and camping together as a family.

Special memories for us are our wedding day plus the births of each of our children. Seeing that we all have long and healthy lives, as well as providing a better future for our children are uppermost in our minds.



Edward Keith Aldrich family.

George R. and Alma Evonne Montagne Alley

We were living in Lime, Oregon, when my husband was laid off work. We learned of an opening for a machinist at the Inkorn Cement plant and applied for the job. George was accepted. We moved to Inkorn and have been here since that time. Our daughter Elaine had just finished the 1st grade.

I was born in Jefferson, South Dakota, May 22, 1905, my father's name is William Cyril Montagne my mother is Selena Morin Montagne.

My husband's parents are Thomas M. and Loretta Alley. George was born June 5, 1901.

My brothers and sisters are William R. Montagne, Alice Elizabeth, Clifford J., Marie S., and Virgil R. Montagne.

George had two brothers Claude who is deceased and Lem M. Alley.

In my early years I moved to Oklahoma at age 7, then the family moved back to South Dakota for 2 or 3 years. Then to Sioux City, Iowa, until I was in the 6th grade. From there we went to Wilder, Idaho, where I finished my schooling.

George and I met in Wilder and were married November 27, 1923, in Caldwell, Idaho.

We moved to Pocatello where George finished his machinist apprenticeship at the railroad.

Our children are Thomas and Donald Dean who died. Loretta Elaine Alley Palmer our daughter was born July 17, 1926. Our son Gerald William Alley was born July 28, 1934.

It was a sad time for me when I lost my parents and when George lost his mink ranch. He really enjoyed working with the mink. When the Interstate Highway came through we were forced to sell our property and with it went the mink ranch.

My hobbies are crocheting, embroidering, quilting, knitting, reading and traveling.

My husband loved animals and outdoor life.

I have traveled coast to coast and to Canada and Mexico. My church affiliation is with the Catholic Church in Pocatello.

Our son Gerald (Jerry) was in the Air Force. He received his commission at Ellington Air Force Base in Houston, Texas. He was shot down while serving in the Vietnam War and is missing in action. He had the rank of Colonel. He received the Air Medal, The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Oak Leaf Cluster, the Purple Heart and the Distinguished Flying Cross.

My special memories are of my childhood. My parents were of French descent and we were a close knit family and very happy.

My married life was a struggle but it was good and we had much happiness and humor. I remember our first pay day was \$25.00.

We had a special group of friends in Inkorn. We used to go to all the dances and played cards, we had a good time and have enjoyed living here.

George is now deceased. He died August 17, 1982.

(Editor's Note: Since the above article was written the following information was received by the family and printed in the Idaho State Journal.)

Alma Alley never gave up hope that her only son Air Force Col. Gerald William Alley, would come home from Vietnam although she knew he had been shot down over Hanoi in 1972. Those hopes were shattered this week when she received word from Air Force officials that human remains believed to be those of her son had been found.

"I'm devastated," the elderly widow told the Journal. "Although I didn't like to think of him being tortured as a POW, I had prayed that he would come home someday." Mrs. Alley's late husband George, shared the same hopes.

Alley, a career officer, was 32 at the time of his death, said his mother. She said her son enjoyed flying, especially the huge B-52 bombers. Alley was official listed as missing in action during and since the Vietnam War.

Michael R. and Karen LaRee Wanner Andreassen

I was born in Pocatello, Idaho, on June 30, 1958, to Samuel Wilson and Eva Marcell Clark Wanner. I was one of twin girls and the last born of six children. They are David John Wanner, Janice Faye Wanner Poppleton, Clark Wayne Wanner, Marilyn Kaye Wanner, Eva MaRee Wanner Parker, my twin, and I, Karen LaRee Wanner Andreassen.

My husband, Michael Reid Andreassen was born in Logan, Utah, October 24, 1957, to M. Reid Andreassen and Donna Mae Maughan Andreassen. He was the first born of four children. They are Shauna Rae Andreassen Muirbrook, Mark Laine Andreassen and Kelly G. Andreassen.

My earliest recollection of life in Inkom was playing ghost behind the Reid Iverson grocery store and exploring the lava rocks behind our home.

I attended the old Inkom Elementary School grades one through eight and the four years at Marsh Valley High School.

I married Darrell Scott McClure in Idaho Falls, Idaho, on January 7, 1978. We later divorced in July of 1981. We had one child Tiffany Jo (McClure) Andreassen born July 12, 1979, Pocatello, Idaho. She was later adopted by my present husband.

I married Michael Reid Andreassen in Millville, Utah, on January 15, 1982. We were sealed exactly one year later in the Logan temple January 15, 1983. Children born to us were: Lance Michael Andreassen on January 29, 1983, Logan,

Utah, Ashley Dawn Andreassen on February 6, 1985, Ogden Utah, and Lacey Lynne Andreassen on March 10, 1987, Layton, Utah.

I have lived in quite a few places. Beginning in Inkom, Idaho, then to Pocatello, then to Logan, Utah, Garland, Utah and finally Ogden, Utah, for the past 5 years.

I traveled in Europe for a month after high school and have had many jobs since. I've worked at Bannock Memorial in Pocatello, also the Bidwell Motel and Farmers Insurance. In Logan Utah, I worked for the Logan City Offices and later for the I.R.S. in Ogden Utah.

My sister, Marilyn was seriously ill and we were told she would die three times, but she has made a miraculous recovery and is doing well today. My father died last year on August 4, 1988. He was 73 years of age.

My hobbies are golf, home decoration, music and children.

My present husband served a two-year mission in Columbia, South America. He now works as a foreman for Morton-Thiokol in the space-shuttle division.

We live in the North Ogden 12th Ward. My husband is a home teacher and I serve as the Primary Chorister. We plan to move closer to Mike's work in the future and build a new home and raise our four children.

I really loved growing up in Inkom. I always thought of it as a pretty little town with lots of warm, special people. I always enjoy going back home to visit.

Melvin and Marjorie Anderson

Melvin and Marjorie Anderson, along with their children Val, then nearly 8 years, Melanie, 5 years, Leisha, 2 years, and Annalee just 7 months old, moved into an old, drafty, run-down, antiquated cabin of 1902 vintage (built by the original home-steader, Sam Hargraves) on a beautiful, sunny, June day in 1957. The previous August they had purchased the A. M. Newton and William Prescott farms which surround the Webb Creek Area. By the following April, after a cold, crowded, uncomfortable, snowy winter, they were overjoyed to move into the spacious, warm sunny, comfortable house which Melvin built during the cold winter. They were greatly impressed by the friendliness of the community.

Two more children were born to the family, Kolay Cecelia in 1959 and Terro Kay in 1964.

The winter of 1963, Don and Marie Moser invited them to go skiing with them at Jackson Hole. That brief encounter was so much fun that Melvin rigged up a ski lift on the hill behind their house and over the next few years it provided the first ski experiences for many friends and relatives.

Winters weren't wasted, both Melvin and Marjorie took advantage of I.S.U. to pick up some college classes they were interested in. Melvin getting a Masters degree in Astro-Physics and Marjorie upgrading her degree in Education and Music.

Visits to relatives on the Pacific Coast resulted in the desire to do some coastal sailing. Hauling a 42' (EdMonk designed) fiberglass boat hull back from Vancouver, Washington, created quite a stir along the way. Building the boat up became an interesting family project which took four years and in August 1975, the boat was launched in Portland, Oregon. The family sailed down the coast through the Panama Canal and up to Florida. Taking five months to complete, the trip will always remain a high light for them.

This did not end the boat building for Melvin, in 1987, he had a house boat ready to launch in Lake Powell. The Rapid Creek Explorer Scouts went along for the trip down and in the process enjoyed a weeks vacation on the lake.

Melvin is presently engaged in marketing an exercise machine (TRI-EX) he designed and built; while Marjorie,

who has been very active in music over the years, presently teaches piano and directs the church choir and Relief Society Chorus.

Val and wife, the former Shelley Briggs of Pocatello, along with their five children, Shanna, Von, Nathan, Ashley and Kevin live in Sandy, Utah. Val served an L.D.S. Mission in Southern California. Val, a civil engineer, has enjoyed his employment with the Utah State Water Resource for several years.

Melanie, with husband Clifford Kent and six children, CaTrena, Krista, Aubrey, Blake, Morgan and Quin, reside in Arimo where Clifford is employed with the South Bannock County Highway Department, and in his spare time does custom building and remodeling.

Leisha, with husband Lynn Brower and five children, Landen, Kyerra, Cody, Kaiann and Logan (expecting #6 as this is written), live in Liberty, Idaho, where Lynn is Magistrate Judge for Bear Lake County.

Annalee is married to Marine First Lieutenant David S. Rowe. They graduated from the University of Southern Colorado together. They are expecting their first child in June, 1989. David and Annalee are presently stationed in Okinawa, Japan, where he is a Field Communication Officer. Annalee, an elementary education graduate, teaches music at the base school.

Kolay is married to David F. Johnson and along with their infant son, Trevor, live in Pocatello where David owns a Dental Technician business. Kolay is a graduate of Ricks College and also attended B.Y.U. before serving a mission in Scotland. She and David are avid out-doorsman, teaching many classes in Avalanche Control, Survival, First Aid and Mountaineering. Kolay also teaches Aerobics. David is presently Director of the Pebble Ski Patrol.

Terro is married to Lori Holm, graduate of I.S.U. and formerly of Burley. Before and after serving a mission in Louisiana, Terro attended Diesel Electric School at I.S.U. and is presently employed by Western Equipment. Lori and Terro live on the family farm in Inkom.

All of the Anderson children and their spouses are actively engaged in church and community affairs. The Anderson family feel that Inkom is a beautiful place to live and an ideal place to raise a family.

Robert and Lucena Stella (Tean) Lish Andrew

On May 11, 1914, in McCammon, Idaho, I was born to Edwin Alphonzo and Sarah Lucena Cutler Lish. I was the sixth of seven children. My two older brothers were Eathen and Ronald Ira and my three older sisters were Alphretta, Eva Lucille and Lydia. However, Alphretta and Lydia died in 1914.

When I was two years of age, my brother, Eathen, was rushed to the hospital in Pocatello, Idaho, where he was operated on for appendicitis. He never regained consciousness, however. His death came just two days after the birth of my parent's last child, Rosetta. These deaths were very hard on us all, especially so on my dear parents.

In 1918, during the terrible flu epidemic, my precious mother was taken, leaving my father with the sole care of the children whose ages ranged from two to eleven years of age.

My early life was spent with other relatives who took care of all of us children. This was done until we children were old enough to be able to care for ourselves while my father was at work on the railroad. We stayed with my Grandmother Cutler, an uncle and aunt, Walter and Mahalea Romriell and my father's nephew, Melvin Cutler and his wife Carrie.

My schooling consisted of graduation from the Onyx School in the eighth grade. All but one of those years was at Onyx. The other year was in Pocatello, where we moved for one year so my brother, Ron could work on the railroad. We usually walked to school except in the worst weather. Then we rode in a horse-drawn covered wagon that was used as a school bus. Sometimes we rode horses to school and, of course, we rode them in our free time.

I knew Robert all of my life but our courtship started when he asked to walk me home from a party at a friend's

home. Later he asked my to marry him and also got permission from my father, as I was still quite young. We were married on July 16, 1929, at the Pocatello Courthouse by Justice of the Peace, E. G. Houde.

The day before my twentieth birthday, my father passed away.

The night our son was born was twenty-two degrees below zero. He came into the world January 16, 1935. He was premature and had to be taken with instruments.

After he started school, it became clear he would never be able to learn with the ease of the average child or lead a normal life. He quit after six years of struggling.

As the years went by we moved a few times, but only one year was not spent in the Onyx area. One year was in Pocatello because of Roberts job on the railroad. However, we moved back to Onyx as soon as he could transfer.

For twenty-six years of our marriage, we had no running water in our home. All our water had to be carried a considerable distance for any of our needs. Finally, in 1968, we got a well and had running water for the first time. We then put in a bathroom. But to this day, some twenty years later I still conserve water out of habit. None is wasted at our home.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. and two of the happiest days of my life were when Robert was baptized into the church and later when we were sealed together in the Idaho Falls, Idaho, L.D.S. Temple.

After an illness, Robert passed away in 1984. It was so hard for both Lee and me. We had lived and been together every day for fifty-five years. But my close association with my sister Eva and our church activity have probably been the saving thing for both Lee and myself. These have been real blessings in our lives.



Robert Andrew



Tean and Lee Andrew

Clifford F. and Helen Radford Andrews

I entered the world on February 22, 1917 in Carlton, Kansas, my parents being George "Slim" R. and Cora "Fritz" Radford. There were two children in my family, my brother, Wayne R. Radford and myself.

My family moved to Inkom in 1922 to farm. We were the first of our family to live in Idaho, that I know of. We purchased the Leonard Moon place that he homesteaded up Buckskin.

I was four years of age when we moved here and lived on Buckskin from the time I was five years of age.

I competed school through the eighth grade but have listened and learned much since then.

On June 3, 1935, in Pocatello, Idaho, I married Clifford F. Andrews.

He was born September 24, 1907, in Knoxville, Tennessee to Tennie and Dudley Andrews. His brothers and sisters are: Ed, who did not marry, Bertha married Vick Hess, Stella married Ernest Arenfelt, Crystal married Water Harrison, Clairice married _____ Carlyle, Elsie married

Tom Robison.

We lived in Pocatello after our marriage and had three children: Barbara, born September 3, 1936, Mary, born April 28, 1938, and Clifford Jr., born February 4, 1944. All were born in Pocatello, as well as being married there. Barbara and her husband now reside in Oregon. Mary and her family lived in Salt Lake City, Utah, while Cliff, Jr. and his wife Donna, live here in Inkom.

Difficult experiences for us have been losing our parents in death and the passing of our daughter, Mary, as well as my husband, Clifford.

I enjoy a variety of hobbies. Namely, reading, growing flowers and a garden, crocheting, and sewing.

Four years ago I was able to travel to Omaha, Nebraska, to visit an aunt who lives there. I have also traveled to all of the western states.

I am a member of the Gate City Baptist Church in Pocatello.

Herold Leo and Rhonda Lee Peck Anthony

We purchased property on Marsh Creek in 1970. Then in 1976, needing a place to put our horse, and moved out here. Rhonda went to work as a secretary for Ash Grove Cement West in Inkom.

My father is Leo Ray Anthony, my mother Dorothy Evans Anthony. I was born July 6, 1951.

My nickname is Tony. My brothers and sisters are James Burton Anthony, Sue Desamoni, Dorothy Ray Maebe and Charles Anthony.

My wife Rhonda Lee Peck Anthony was born May 8, 1951. Her father and mother are Ronald Clarence Peck and Nancy Lee Thompson Peck. Clinton Ronald Peck and Karen Lyn Peck are her brother and sister.

We were both raised in Pocatello, Idaho. We both

graduated from Pocatello High School. Rhonda in 1969 and I in 1970.

We were married at Rhonda's parents home at 1345 Jame St., August 30, 1969.

Toni Lyn was born to us May 12, 1976, in Pocatello, Idaho.

I got into archery in the 1980's. I now own a small archery shop. I presently am working at Krafts. I have allergies and asthma to cope with.

My hobbies are hunting and fishing. I also enjoy drawing. Rhonda and Toni's hobbies are working with the horses. We all enjoy hunting, fishing, camping and just being outdoors.

I am a member of St. Joe's Catholic Church in Pocatello.

Rhonda is a member of the Central Christian Church also in Pocatello.

Cary Reed and Jorja Kay Jorgensen Baird

Cary Reed Baird was born April 21, 1947, in Shelley, Idaho, his father is Lewis Baird and Mother is Lola Mangum Baird. His brothers and sisters are Gene, Saralee Burke and Venus Gay Clark Baird.

Jorja Kay Jorgensen Baird was born September 11, 1950, in Pocatello, Idaho. Her parents are Elmer N. Jorgensen and Wanda Ruth Manwaring Jorgensen. Karen Rae Freeman, Dixie Ann Curtis, Hal N. Jorgensen and Randy N. Jorgensen are her siblings.

Cary lived by Alameda Park for the first years and his family moved out to Mink Creek area when he was 12. He loved to go camping and fishing with his family and they used to bottle their own home-made root beer to take camping. They also went on a lot of family reunion picnics for Easter and other times.

I remember living in Portneuf Park (the end of Garfield St.) Pocatello, the first 6 years of my life. I would get up in the morning and be cold so my mother would turn the oven on and I would sit on the open door of the oven to get warm. My Dad worked nights on the railroad. When I was 6 years old we moved to North Harrison where my parents still reside. We used to watch the men on the ice dock fill the refrigerator cars on the trains with ice blocks. We would play ball in the street and play in the field across from our house. We also enjoyed our neighborhood store called Jack's market.

Cary went to Hawthorne Jr. High and graduated from Pocatello High in 1965, where he was Speaker of the House and active in many sports. His high school girl friend got him interested in going to church. He went to Ricks college and ISU with scholarships in wrestling and football. He graduated from ISU December 1974.

Jorja went to Irving Jr. High and Pocatello High graduating in 1968. She was head twirler and was in Drill Team, Pep Club, Gate City Singers, and Seminary. Attended one semester of Secretarial School at Vo-Tech.

We were married January 25, 1969, at the Idaho Falls Temple.

Their children are Jared Reed, born 9-29-74; Kayde Lynn, born 2-11-76; Kyndra Kay, born 5-9-77; Joshua Ryan, born 6-1-81; Aaron Jentry, born 4-22-85. All the children were born in Pocatello.

We came to Inkom in December, 1979. Cary built a home here because he wanted a place in the country and a place for his horses.

Cary served an L.D.S. Mission in the Alaska, Canada mission. He has since been back twice on hunting trips.

My travel experience has taken me to New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Washington D.C. As a family we went to California.

Cary and I have served in many church positions. I served in the Special (Handicapped) Mutual for 4 years and Cary has served in two Bishoprics and on the High Council.

We have many special memories and happy times with our children.

Jaryd, Kayde, Kyndra and Joshua all take piano lessons. Jaryd is an eagle scout, Kayde likes to sing and do gymnastics. Kyndra smiles, sings and would like to be a teacher. Joshua is a great student and ball player. Aaron wants to do anything the family is doing.

My ancestors before 1890 include, Anthony Jorgensen who was my paternal grandfather was born in Montpelier, Idaho, February 12, 1887. His parents were, Niels Peter Jorgensen and Anne Marie Andersdatter, who were born in Denmark. Margrethe (Margaret) Wilhelmine Nielson was my paternal grandmother was born in Soda Springs, Idaho, February 1, 1888. Her parents were Jens (James) (Sorenson) Neilson and Wilhelmine Nielsine Axeline Andersdatter who were both born in Denmark.

Cary's ancestors before 1890 were Haken Anderson born 21 March, 1826, in Tirup, Malmohus, Sweden, and died in Salem, Idaho, on 31 October, 1892. Gryt Kirstianstad born in Sweden and died 3 July, 1924, in Rexburg, Idaho.

Our hopes for the future are that we will have health and happiness for our children and missions and temple marriages.

Paul R. and Susanne Stevens Baker

I was born May 5, 1942, in Towanda, Pennsylvania. My parents are Clarence M. Stevens and Beulah K. Stevens. I have two brothers Jay and Gary Stevens.

My husband Paul R. Baker was born September 20, 1942, in Wilkes-Barry, Pennsylvania, to Ralph and Helen Baker. My early life was spent in Wyalusing, Pennsylvania and Maryland. Paul grew up in Lexington Park.

Paul went to Keystone Jr. College in Pennsylvania and studied Geology at I.S.U.

I also attended Keystone Jr. College, studying to be a medical secretary.

Paul and I were married March 9, 1963 at Wyalusing, Pa.

We have 4 children, Todd born June 9, 1964, at Meshappen, Pa. Then Tammy was born May 24, 1966. Our next was Teri born April 26, 1969 and Trisha born

January 7, 1971. The last 3 children were born at Tunkhannock, Pa.

We have lived in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Idaho.

A bad experience in our lives was a house fire.

Paul's hobbies are hunting, trap shooting, skiing and football.

I enjoy reading, skiing and music.

We came to Inkom in 1975 when Paul's job brought him to Simplot in Pocatello as a lab technician.

Our travel experiences have taken us across the United States 3 times.

My special memories are of all the help and offers of help received at the time of our house fire.

Our hopes and plans for the future are to see our children through school and happily settled in their lives and retirement while we can still enjoy traveling and hobbies.

Larry G. and Kay Oborn Ballard

Rexburg, Idaho, was the place of my birth. I was born July 24, 1938. My father and mother are John and Alfa Ballard.

I have a brother Jack and two sisters, Afton and Rita.

My wife Kay Oborn Ballard was born January 7, 1941, at Logan, Utah. Her father and mother are Joseph A. and Sara Oborn. Her brothers and sisters are Michael, Janet and Garth Oborn.

I was raised in Victor, Idaho, until age 10 then moved to Pocatello. Kay was raised in Preston, Idaho, then moved to Ogden, Utah, then at age 14 the family moved to Pocatello.

Both Kay and I graduated from Poky High School. I served a mission for the I.D.S. Church in Western Canada. We were married May 5, 1961, in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Our children are Johanna born February 24, 1962. She is married to Rory Strait. They have 3 children. She is a hair dresser.

Gail our second daughter was born February 13, 1963. She filled a mission to Honduras and now is a student at I.S.U.

Mark was born March 10, 1966. He is married to Mechele Madden. They have twin sons. Mark is a Bannock County Sheriff's Deputy.

Jason was born June 26, 1969. He has graduated from I.S.U. Vo-tech and is serving a mission for the LDS Church in England.

Daryl was born March 7, 1974. He is a student at Marsh Valley High School.

We have lived in Pocatello and in Inkom 15 years. We were the first of our family to come to the Inkom Area. I enjoy fishing, camping and doing genealogy. Kay also enjoys camping and genealogy, but also breeds cocker spaniels.

We have had many good times being leaders at girls camp and scout camps. We've enjoyed many trips to Bear Lake with our friends. We went on a family pack-in trip with other Inkom families to Roaring Lake and then on a float trip below Jackson with them.

Some of the other places we have traveled include a trip we won to Hawaii; Denver; Nauvoo, Illinois, and Disneyland.

Victor Russel and JoAnn Baker Baron

My home at the time of my birth was in Rigby, Idaho. I was born May 31, 1958, my father is Orland Hunt Baron and my mother is Idonna Doreen Grover Baron. My brothers and sisters are Roxana Hale, Reed Baron, Peggy Baldwin, Kirt Baron, Julene Lindstrom, Sherry Arnold, Norman Baron, Darrin Baron, Shannon Baron, Lyndon Baron, Justin Baron.

My wife is JoAnn Baker Baron. She was born June 14, 1958, in Idaho Falls, Idaho. Her father and mother are Rulon Edward Baker and Ella Klotilta Muehlfeit Baker. Her brothers and sisters are D. Mike Baker, Annette Baker Jaudegis, Elaine Baker Ruiz and Maureen Baker Webster.

JoAnn and I were both raised just outside Idaho Falls.

We attended the same school from 7th to the 12th grade.

We both attended Bonneville High School in Idaho Falls and graduated together in 1976.

In 1977, November 4, we were married in Idaho Falls. We have two children, Victor Bryant born April 28, 1978, in Idaho Falls. Our daughter Shala was born January 30, 1980, in Rexburg, Idaho.

We came to Inkom in April 1982. I acquired a job in Pocatello and decided to move to Inkom and commute.

I am a member of the Inkom Volunteer Fire Department and JoAnn is a member of the Inkom Volunteer Fire Department Ladies Auxiliary.

R. Kent and Merrilyn Otteson Bearnson

We moved to Inkom because we liked the country atmosphere. We have been here since July, 1972.

I am the son of James Monroe and Gladys Morgan Bearnson. I was born in Price, Utah, January 1, 1944. My siblings are James and Darrell.

My wife is Merrilyn Otteson Bearnson. She was born in Huntington, Utah, May 10, 1944. She has one sister Myrna. Her parents are Fred and Valera Oveson Otteson.

I lived in Hiawatha, Utah, all my early life. Merrilyn lived in the state of Washington for a short time and in Huntington, Cleveland, and Hiawatha, Utah.

We both graduated from Carbon High School in Price, Utah. I graduated from Weltech Electronics school and Merrilyn from L.D.S. Business College.

We were married September 27, 1963, in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple.

Our children are Paula, Brent, Deborah, Ranae, Bradley

and Travis. All born in Pocatello except Paula and she was born in Salt Lake City, Utah.

We lived in Salt Lake for 5 years. Merrilyn lived there the last year alone while I was in Georgia in the U.S. Army.

When I returned from the army I found work with Xerox in Pocatello. We lived there 5 years before moving to Inkom.

My hobbies are golfing, hunting, fishing and watching our children in sports or music or drama activities. Merrilyn enjoys sewing and spending time with our family.

We enjoy camping with our family and taking short trips with them. Merrilyn and I have had the opportunity to visit Acapulco, Mexico; San Juan, Puerto Rico and Nassau, Bahama.

Our church affiliation is with the L.D.S. Church. I served as Bishop of the Inkom ward from March, 1980, until January, 1985.

Jemime Chelnecha Damron Barron

On August 13, 1870, a baby girl was born to Joseph Warren and Margaret Pheobe Freeman Damron. It was their first daughter and fourth child. Necha (nickname) was born in Kanosh, Millard County, Utah. When she was 6 years old the family moved to Deseret. There she attended grade school.

While they lived in Deseret they would catch fish, salt them down in large barrels. Then they would take them to surrounding towns and trade them for things they needed. She especially remembered one trip to Oak City as she got a new pair of shoes. She always loved to fish but never cared to eat them.

After Necha completed grade school she went to Kanosh to help her brother Joe in his store. She stayed there 2 years then went to Fillmore and went to high school, graduating at the age of 18. She then was eligible to teach school but she never did.

She went back to Kanosh to help her brother in his store.

One evening a young freighter came into the store for supplies. Grandma was impressed with his looks. Later that evening when she returned to the place where she was rooming she found the landlady was out of wood so Necha went out to get some, she began to cut some when a voice said, "You're awfully small for that job". She turned to see the young freighter of the afternoon. He chopped the wood and carried it in for her. He was looking for a room for the night. Necha was very disappointed the next morning when he was gone when she arose, but they would meet and marry.

She went to work for a railroad grading crew at Caliente, Nevada. Again she met the young freighter, Jake Barron. They were married 23 December, 1890. This marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple 19 December, 1947.

They ran the stage station in Fish Springs, Utah. Jake took the stage every other day, sometimes into Nevada, sometimes to other Utah cities. It was Grandma's job to cook the evening and morning meals for the stage driver and passengers. They had cows for their milk and butter so the chore of caring for the cows fell to Necha when Jake was out with the stage.

They moved back to Deseret. Necha's health was not good so in the spring of 1904 with a covered wagon and their possessions they started for Burley, Idaho, where Jake's sister lived. When they got to Inkom they stopped to see Necha's brothers who lived there, Jed and Will Damron. There was a letter waiting for them from the Hunts saying the canals were not completed and if they could find work they had better stay here. The rest was good for Necha after 3 weeks and rain every day and mud hub deep to the wagons at times, six small children and her pregnant. They had averaged 8 miles a day. The first summer they lived in a tent and covered wagon on Jed's place. They then homesteaded west of Inkom in the mouth of a canyon. From

the Interstate you can see the fruit trees they planted near the checking station.

The first summer the family had no milk, no meat only a little salt pork once in a while. One of the Indian families let them milk one of his cows. Whis was sick that summer and grandma said the Lord helped him out as the calf they had tied ran out to the end of his rope and broke his neck. With the fresh meat Whis' health improved. Grandma said when she began to cook the meat Whis began to cry and they figured he was going to die anyway so they let him have some of the meat. His health improved so maybe he was starving.

Before the cabin was finished Mandy was born in the covered wagon, this was in October. Three more children were born to the couple here, one died in infancy.

Necha was so disappointed when she got to this sage brush covered country and saw her brother Jed's house with grass growing out of the sod roof. She wanted to go back to beautiful Southern Utah with its trees and flowers. Having no money they were forced to stay. Her health was better here.

When Sunday School was organized, Necha was the first Secretary. E. M. Webb was the first Bishop. Before the ward was organized, Will Damron had been the presiding Elder. Necha was second counselor in the first Relief Society and among the early Primary Presidents. She would put her children on the horse and lead it to the church. Relief Society teaching was done the same way. She helped organize the Daughters of Utah Pioneers in Inkom. The first Sunday meetings were held in a Bowery down by the Creek. A log school was built west of where the church is. Church meetings were held there until a church was built.

People worked together gathering wild fruit for jams and jellies. All had a good time and was like a big family. In those days people even had time to visit. The early settlers planted orchards and the Barrons got a few cows. Necha would churn butter, put it in a suitcase, walk to the station and catch the train to Pocatello and sell it for things the family needed. Usually she came home with a bag of candy for the children.

The boys were getting older so Jake sold his place and bought a ranch south of the river to keep his family together. His oldest son bought the place next door and they still worked together.

Tragedy struck the family in the spring of 1933 when their youngest son died at the age of 21 years. He was sick only 3 weeks with a severe head ache. This was very hard for Necha. In the fall of 1936, her beloved Jake fell from his horse at the age of 74 and was injured. After 4 months of suffering he passed away on February 4, 1937.

In the spring of 1967 she was taken to the hospital and after 2 1/2 months was taken to the Bannock Nursing Home where she lived for 6 years.

Maren Chandler Barron

I lived in Buckskin Valley and went to school there until I graduated from the eighth grade. Then finished high school in Inkom.

My parents are James V. Chandler and Agnes LuVera Davids Chandler. I was born May 27, 1918 at McCammon. My brothers and sisters are Orsen Chandler, Alice Chandler Jones, Thelma Chandler Hiltbrand Baldwin, Denese Chandler White, Anora Chandler Wood, Marie Chandler Moser, Samuel Chandler, Pril Chandler Hale, George Chandler, Beatrice Chandler Shaffer and Seren Chandler.

My husband is Homer L. Barron. He was born April 9, 1910, at Inkom. His father and mother are Jacob J. Barron and Chelnecha Damron Barron. His siblings are Arthur Barron, Eva Barron Richardson Clark, Aurella Barron Norton Nuttall, Ora Barron Norton Rhoades, Risdon Barron, Evan Barron, Amanda Barron Brant, Fauncil Barron, and Lula May Barron.

Homer and I were married July 15, 1937, in the Judge's

office in Pocatello. I have lived 51 years in our home near the Portneuf River west of Inkom.

Homer and I had seven children they are: Annette, born November 22, 1938, she married Alfred Guthrie, Linda, born January 12, 1943, she married David Burnham, James was born January 12, 1945 he married Priscilla Otero, Carol, born December 13, 1946, married Donald Gunter, Marc was born November 30, 1947 he married Karen Walker, Ferrol, born June 29, 1954, married Dana Higgins, and Myron was born January 22, 1962, he married Cynthia Love.

My hobbies are crocheting, bowling, and camping. My travels have taken me to Hawaii, Phoenix and to Portland.

We came to Inkom because my father was farming in Buckskin and they decided to get closer to the farm.

My first ancestors to come to Inkom were my father and mother who came in 1911.

One special memory in my life was when Marie was born. We children were playing on the hill outside and mother

(Next Page)

Maren Chandler Barron, Continued . . .

called us and made us get cleaned up and stay clean until the Dr. came, because we were going to have a new baby. I was 10 years old, and I couldn't see that it was such a big deal.

Another incident was when my dad was kicked in the face by a horse. It was June 1926. Momma left me with him while she went for help. She got his brother Bill Chandler to take him to the Dr. He had lost a lot of blood. The doctor said he wouldn't live more than 5 days. He was out

of the hospital in 10 days.

Ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 were George Williams in 1882 and James Davids in 1881 or 1882 to the Chesterfield area, William Green Chandler in 1885 or 1886 came with the railroad to Lava Hot Springs, McCammon and Pocatello, Maren Eriksen Chandler in 1872 or 1873 came to Fish Haven, Bear Lake.

My hope for the future is that someone will find a cure for Parkinson's Disease.

Risdon William Barron

I am the son of Jacob and Jemima Chelnecha Damron Barron. I was born May 17, 1900 at Deseret Utah, Millard County.

My first wife was Dora Perlina Cloward McDonald she was born October 26, 1910, in Mt. Pleasant, Utah. We were married June 14, 1925 by Bishop Cardon. Dora died May 3, 1959, in Pocatello, Idaho.

My family came to Inkorn in 1904. We had two wagons and 4 head of horses strung out on each wagon. I remember we had two chickens tied on the side and water barrels because we didn't know when we'd get to water.

It rained every day, we only made 7 miles a day. We left Deseret, Utah, on the 1st of April and it took 31 days to get to Inkorn.

Just before we got to Idaho, a guy yelled at us and said, "Where are you going?" Pa said Idaho and he said, "Yes, go to Idaho and in a few years you'll come back poor."

When we got to Inkorn we went to Uncle Jed Damrons place. There was a letter there waiting for us telling us not to come to Burley where we had originally planned on going because the Congress hadn't appropriated money for Miller Dam. There wasn't water for crops. They explained they were eating Jack Rabbits and burning sage brush.

We decided to stay in Inkorn where we have been for a lifetime.

There were mines in operation in Inkorn area when we came. They were paying \$4.00 a day with board which was pretty good for that time.

One time when I was just a kid we were going up the road by Cornwalls house just across from where the Merl Ellis family lived. They were saddling up a black horse in the corral that wasn't broken and my brother Art was going to ride it. We waited to see what happened. They opened the gate and turned him out and Art rode that horse. He was a good rider.

Uncle Jed ask my dad if he would rope a wild cow that had just had a calf so they could get milk for the kids. It was a real tough job, but the kids needed the milk, so he did.

I remember one 4th of July celebration. People cut ice in the winter and put it in sawdust, then we could use it in the summer to make ice cream for the celebration and summer use. They held the celebration at the cottonwood grove on Rapid Creek. They had foot races, pony races, horseshoe pitching, and sack races. My mother won the married women's foot races every year. Refreshments were lemonade and cookies, etc.

The first time I saw the Scaddens, they had a willer house where the cement plant is. When they got the willows put up, they muddled it up. That was their home. Walt Scadden was later killed by robbers.

I used to play with a couple of Indian boys. Jim and Natzie (Nuttzy) Jackson. We played marbles and he'd beat me in the big ring, but when I got him in the little ring I

could beat him. I played with him but I'd get head lice. The teacher had me sit right behind him. He had those big long fingernails and he'd crack them lice out of his hair and they'd just pop. Mother used to give me the dickens when I'd come home with lice. She'd have to scald all our clothes to get rid of them.

We raised spuds on the townsite, big ones, the old squaws picked them up. Pa hired the Jacksons.

The indians used to come back to Inkorn to kill rock chucks. They would never camp on the creek they liked a high place where they could see. They'd build a fire, put the rock chucks in and roast them. They had a slick way of getting the intrals out. They left the hair on and burned it off.

Some of the things I remember are that there was a stagecoach stop and pony express station about where Norman Richardson's house is.

Some of the first white families here in Inkorn were, John Cornwall, Joel Richardson, Chris Skeem, Will and Jed Damron and the Hildbrants.

The first white child born in Inkorn was Orpha Skeem and two of the indian families were Jacksons and Tendoys.

I married Ethel Rhoads, June 4, 1949. She was born March 8, 1898 in Holdrege, Nebraska. She had a son Bob Hammer and I had a daughter Geraldine Neeser. I have 6 grandchildren and Ethel had 2. We enjoyed the children and we also enjoyed traveling. We went to California lots of times and to Hawaii. One of the prettiest trips we took was to Calgary, Canada, with Art and Ann Arden. We came down the Thompson River then to Vancouver, across the Ferry and came back to Fort Angela.

You know we were happy when we didn't have automobiles. It was fun riding horses and all the kids had to help in those days. I remember Art used to bring his money home and give it to mother.

Ethel liked my mother. She said she thought she was one of the most wonderful women she ever knew. Ethel passed away Feb. 15, 1983, in Inkorn, Idaho.

Ma liked to fish and spent many hours on the river bank and the creeks. She lived to be 103 years old. She was in poor health when we came to Inkorn in 1904, but lived to a ripe old age.

The Barron family first lived near the hills north of the present checking station, about 20 years later they decided to buy a place south of the river and farther west of Inkorn. This place had been claimed when the area was opened, when it was no longer Indian land. The man who ran for the land, when he got to Blackfoot discovered he had forgotten his wallet. The man who came in second could have claimed the land, but said, "You won fair and square, so I will lend you the money to file on yor claim."

This area has changed a lot in the last few years with many new homes and people.

I enjoy visiting my daughter and grandchildren in Pocatello also my sister in California who I visit once a year.

Inkorn has been home to me for 85 years.

Viola M. Becker

Born to John F. and Marceline Becker, I came into the world on September 29, 1946, in Blackfoot, Idaho, where I spent the first five years of my life. In 1951 we moved to Gooding, Idaho, because my father had tuberculosis and was put in the State Tuberculosis Hospital there.

I came from a large family of four sisters and nine brothers. They are: Edwin, Louise, Conrad, Raymond, John, Marcella, James, Margene, Kenneth, Mike, Loretta, Patrick, and Nick.

It was in Gooding that I received my education at Gooding Elementary, Junior High and High School where I graduated in 1965. I attended College of Southern Idaho in Twin Falls, Idaho, in 1965 and 1966. After that I went to Johnson Bible College in Kimberlin Heights, Tennessee, from 1968 to 1972. I graduated from there with a B.A. Degree. From 1976 to 1978 I attended Boise State University in

Boise, Idaho.

I began teaching at the Inkom Elementary School in August, 1978, and lived in Pocatello until moving here in April, 1979.

My first residence was an apartment on Holstein Street. Then in April of 1982, I moved to my present home on Roscoe Street.

I am the first of my family to live in Inkom.

I enjoy traveling and have been in thirty-eight of the fifty states as well as having visited Mexico.

I also enjoy making afghans, snow and water skiing, swimming, biking and I also enjoy watching most sports. I have coached little league baseball and soccer and am serving as a city councilman at the present time.

I am a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

Douglas K. and Virginia Lish Bennett

My parents are Claude and Louise Orgil Lish. I was born March 23, 1918, at Onyx, Idaho. My brothers and sisters names are, Howard, LaPreal, Gilbert, Sheldon, Leonard, Basil, Donald, Joseph, Duval, Margaret, George, Duane and Herman.

My husband Douglas K. Bennett was born, June 25, 1912, in Mound Valley, Idaho. His mother is Elizabeth Farmon Bennett, his father Louis Bennett. His brothers and sisters are Enna, Hyrum, Ruby, Jerome, Don, Dorothy and Alta.

I spent most of my early life in Onyx. I went to elementary school there and was a high school freshman at Inkom then sophomore at McCammon.

Doug and I were married on March 12, 1934, at the home of Mable and Don Lish. We were married by Jess Palmer.

Our children are, Douglas Kay, born October 2, 1934, Blaine Leslie, born January 8, 1938 and Randy Lynn, born September 26, 1950.

We have lived in Inkom, McCammon, Grace and Thatcher.

It was a difficult time in our lives to lose loved ones, a grand-on, 6 brothers and a sister, parents. Then in September, 1981, I lost my husband.

Doug and I had many happy times together horseback riding in the hills, square dancing, fishing trips and then we went to Mexico on a trip. We also enjoy family get togethers and we had a lot of fun snowmobiling.

My hobbies are crocheting, making quilts and all kinds of hand work.

We came to Inkom in 1945 and bought a farm. Our son Kay was in the air force for four years.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S.

Gordon and Iris Whitworth Bernier

I was born May 21, 1933, in Pocatello, Idaho. My father and mother are William and Louise Bernier. I have one sister Delia Bernier Blair.

My wife Iris Whitworth Bernier was born June 27, 1937, in Inkom, Idaho, to Francis and Kathryn Whitworth. Her brothers are Marvin, Albert, Arden and Steven. Her sister is Darla Whitworth Tolman.

I attended high school and elementary school in Inkom. I also attended I.S.U.

Iris went to North Gem (Bancroft) and Inkom schools. She also lived in Chesterfield, Idaho.

We were married November 1, 1957, at Inkom. Our children are Scott, Tate, Korbie and Kristi.

Inkom has always been home to me. My hobby is building airplanes.

I served in the military in the U.S. Air Force.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S.

Issa and Ina R. Rafidia Bisharat

I came to Inkom in January 1982, when I bought the Buyway Food Market here.

I am the son of Elias and Fadwa Bisharat. I was born in Nazareth, Israel, December 13, 1956. My brothers and sisters are Rashid, Ghattas, Khalil, Adel and Rihab and Dina.

My wife is Ina R. Rafidia Bisharat. She was born in Nazareth, Israel, April 17, 1963. Her parents are Hanneh and Ghalel Rafidia. She has one sister, Claudett. Her brothers are Joseph, Benjamin, Manny, and Edward.

My early life was spent in Nazareth until I moved to the states to go to college and then to graduate school.

Ina lived in Jerusalem most of her life until her whole family moved to Chicago where she attended school.

I received a Masters Degree in Civil Engineering. Ina has an Associate Degree in Business Administration.

We were married in Chicago, May 26, 1985, in the Catholic Church.

Our children are Richard, born February 17, 1985, and

Robert was born June 2, 1986.

I have lived in Israel; Cleveland, Ohio; Washington State and in Idaho. Ina has lived in Israel; Chicago, Illinois and in Idaho.

An interesting business success was when I was invited to Saudi Arabia by a Royal Prince to achieve a business transaction.

My hobbies are soccer and raquet ball. Ina enjoys traveling.

We moved to Inkom in 1988 when we bought our house on Stephen Street. Before that we were living in Pocatello.

I was the first of my family to come to Inkom.

Our travel experiences include Europe, Hawaii and the Middle East.

Our church affiliation is with the Catholic Church in Pocatello.

Our special memory is our honeymoon in Hawaii. My hope and plan for the future is to become a successful Oil Broker in the Middle East.

Rashid E. and Naila Said Bisharat

Because of the unrest and the wars in Israel, my family moved to Idaho in 1981.

I am the son of Elias and Fadwa (Geriece) Bisharat. I was born November 7, 1954, in Nazareth, Israel. I have two sisters Rihab and Dina. My brothers are Issa, Ghattas, Khalil and Adel. My wife Naila Bisharat was born in Nazareth, July 26, 1965. Her father and mother are Khalil and Salimi Said. Her brothers are Riad and Ziad, her sisters are Souhala, Aida, Loulou and Elaine.

As a child I lived in a small town and enjoyed a happy childhood, playing soccer, riding horses and enjoyed my friends.

I attended high school in Nazareth and had one year of college, then worked as a contractor.

Naila and I were married April 20, 1985, in Blackfoot, Idaho.

We had twin sons born to us February 25, 1987. Elias and Bishara. Elias was named after my father and the great prophet Elias. Bishara's name means good news.

My hobbies are gambling, fishing and hunting. Naila enjoys swimming, cooking and she is also a hair dresser.

Our travel experiences have taken us to Egypt, Europe, Denmark, France and the western United States.

Our church affiliation is Christian. My grandfather was a priest.

Our special memories are the birth of our twins and moving to Inkom.

My plans and hopes for the future are to be successful, send my twins to college and I would like to build something for the young people in Inkom.

I would like to tell you about my home land and some of the reasons our family came to America.

We are a peaceable people and were never involved in the military. Because of unstable conditions, very high taxes and war, we as a family dreamed of going to America.

An uncle of mine who is a Catholic Priest, came here nearly 40 years ago. Then the family gradually came to the United States a few at a time, until we were all here. I came directly to Inkom. Most of the family live in Blackfoot, Idaho.

Life in Israel is much like it is here with people caring about people. There are many beautiful areas and lots of trees. The temperature varies. Down by the Dead Sea in the summer time it gets very hot, but in other areas it will be in the 70's and 80's. Once in a while there will be a little snow in the winter, but very little, a cold wind blows around Jerusalem in the winter time.

Our food is spicy and salty. A favorite is lamb stuffed with rice, pine nuts and almonds and cooked on a rotisserie.



Rashid E. and Naila Said Bisharat and boys

In June of 1989, our twin sons will be baptized and relatives will come from Israel to help us celebrate. We have a 3 or 4 day celebration with plenty of food and enjoy being together. The twins will get their first hair cut and we will save a lock of their hair, we also have a big celebration for weddings.

We had an unexpected and enjoyable experience since we've been in the store. One day a tour bus filled with people stopped in the store parking lot. We knew they were from Israel by the way they looked. When they came in the store we started talking to them in their own languages, Hebrew and Arabic. They were so excited and so were we. They knew some of our relatives back home and we talked about different people we knew. We spent two hours getting acquainted and just enjoyed the experience. They were as excited as we were.

People seem to be healthier in Israel, because of their eating habits. For one thing they use olive oil for cooking.

In the states I enjoy a late evening outdoor barbecue. I enjoy living in Inkom and like the people here.

Rashid and his brothers are owners of Buyway Market and the El Rancho Bar and Cafe in Inkom.

Wendell L. and Emma Genevieve (Jennie) Blair

I was born in Inkom and have been here most of my life except for a short time we moved to a ranch the other side of Lava Hot Springs.

My birth date is October 21, 1913. My father is George Albert Whitworth. He was born at Calls Fort, Utah, November 3, 1864. My mother Agnes Haze Williams Whitworth was born August 19, 1878, at Goshen, Utah. My brothers are George Daniel, Harold, Stanley Albert, Clarence Dell, Francis, Marvin, Joseph Elmer and Virgil Williams. My sisters are Alice Ann Whitworth, Minne Katherine Rees, Eliza Lurena Shaffer, Maxine Ruth Thyberg, Georgia Fern Ranstrom and LaVera Davids Chandler.

My husband is Wendell L. Blair. He was born November 14, 1915, at Preston, Idaho. His father is Earl Maroni Blair. He was born in Lewiston, Utah, March 23, 1894. His mother is Edith Alice Lucherini Blair. His brothers are Albert Earl and Wayne Walker Blair.

My early life was spent riding horses, playing basketball and going to church and primary in my mothers one horse buggy.

I went through the eleventh grade in Inkom school which was all they had at that time. Later, after Wendell was

killed, I got my G.E.D. at I.S.U. in Pocatello.

Wendell and I were married April 18, 1936, at Pocatello, Idaho.

Our children are Hal Arland Whitworth, born February 7, 1936, at home in Inkom. He married Lorena Jane Floyd, December 1951. Wendell Keith Blair was born September 30, 1936, at Pocatello, Idaho. He married Delia Bernier, September 2, 1952. Earl Justin Blair was born August 27, 1938 at Pocatello, Idaho. He married Karen Lee Girard, June 27, 1959. They were divorced and on December 28, 1967, he married Kristine Lee Lewis. Virgil Albert Blair was born November 26, 1947 at Pocatello, Idaho. He married Georgia Faye Lish, May 21, 1959. They were divorced and he later married Paulette Perea.

Our daughter Julia Fay Winn was born December 22, 1947, at Pocatello, Idaho. She married Gary Eugene Aldrich. They divorced and she later married John Richard Winn, April, 1977. Julia passed away in Seattle, Washington, December 8, 1983.

Losing my husband in an airplane accident October 11, 1960, and my daughter from Leukemia December 8, 1983, was a great tragedy in my life.

Emma Genevieve (Jennie) Blair, Continued . . .

First ancestors to come to Inkom was my father and mother, George Albert and Agnes Haze Whitworth.

I traveled with my husband on his work assignments to Northern Idaho and Wyoming.

My church affiliation is L.D.S.

My father rode for the cattleman's association and had his camp over the mountain from Inkom. Myself and a girl

friend would ride to his camp and stay with him for 2 or 3 days.

My hope for the future is that I will never be a burden on my family.

Family members to come to Idaho before 1890 were my mother and father, my mothers father and mother and brothers and sisters. They lived in Chesterfield, Idaho.

Dale W. and Sue Ann Hess Bowman

I was born in Pocatello, Idaho, February 23, 1948, to Elmer Lloyd and Wilma G. Hill Bowman. I have 2 brothers Marlin L. and Weldon H. (deceased).

My wife is Sue Ann Hess Bowman, she was born January 26, 1953. Her father is Harry E. Hess and her mother is Betty Jean Hess. Her sisters and brothers are Vickie Lee Hess Winterbottom, Harry E. Hess II, Kelly Rae Hess Wartenbe, Barbara Jean Hess Jones.

Sue Ann and I were both raised in Pocatello. I lived in Arimo until I was 6 years old. Sue Ann lived most of her life in Tyhee on a farm.

We both graduated from Pocatello's Highland High School. I graduated in 1967, and Sue Ann in 1970.

We were married August 5, 1969, in Chubbuck, Idaho.

Our children all born in Pocatello are E. Coy, born July 30, 1970, Ryan D. born February 7, 1974, and Jared born September 30, 1976.

We made our home in Inkom in 1974. We bought a lot and built our own home.

From 1968 to 1974 I was in the Army Reserve.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S.

A special memory was the day our 3 beautiful little boys were sealed to us in the Idaho Falls Temple, September 6, 1977.

I have been serving as Mayor of Inkom since January, 1985.

Our plans and hopes for the future include raising our boys and sending them on missions for the church when they are older and serving a mission ourselves.

L. Harold and Leah P. Jones Brewington

I came to Inkom at age 6 when my dad was transferred from Soda Springs as station agent and telegrapher for Union Pacific Railroad. He took over the same duties in Inkom in 1929.

I was born in Soda Springs January 10, 1923. My parents are Harry R. Jones and Bertha R. Rast. I have a brother Warren F. Jones and a sister Evelyn Mae "Zielinski".

My husband is L. Harold Brewington. He was born May 11, 1918.

I attended school in Inkom, 2nd grade through high school, then took cosmetology at I.S.U.

Harold and I were married September 15, 1941, at the Episcopal Church in Pocatello, Idaho.

Our children are W. Jay, Bud, David and Pam.

I have lived in Soda Springs, Inkom, Firth, and a few months in San Diego, California, while Harold was in the Navy, 1944-1946. He served as a baker while he was stationed in Guam.

My life has been full of interesting experiences. I've been pianist for my Grange for 35 years, also played for several State Grange sessions and all Granges in our area. I have also played at a national convention. I am also pianist and organist for the Community United Methodist Church in Shelley to which I belong.

We aren't world travelers, in fact, I took my first plane ride this past summer to see Evelyn. It was also my first trip to Chicago.

My special memories are of all those fun hours of sledding on the Dugway by the cement plant, that was before they changed the dugway). We could sail across the river, railroad tracks and to the highway. Fun! Fun! Fun! And many chili suppers afterwards.

I've belonged to Firth Homemakers Club, held many offices in the District and now serve on the State Board for Idaho Extension Homemakers Council.

Leland S. and Delpha Stanger Broadbent

I was born at Horse Island which is now under the American Falls Reservoir. The date of my birth is April 3, 1924. My father is Leland H. Stanger, my mother is Mae Jones Lovin. My brothers and sisters are Dennie Lister, Lelah Steward, Beth Baker and Ken Stanger.

My first husband Monty Hurd was born August 22, 1919, at Hagerman, Idaho. His mother is Ida Chandler and his father John Hurd. He died of an illness June 11, 1964.

My second husband is Leland S. Broadbent. He was born May 10, 1916, in Marysville, Idaho. His mother is Mary Swainston, his father is George Broadbent.

In my early life I helped my dad herd sheep. I finished high school and took a course in Steel lath and Drill press during the N.Y.A. Program. I also worked at the Gunplant in Pocatello.

Lee and I were married at the Inkom Church by Burl McNabb February 10, 1966.

Children born to Monte and I were Nancy born May 20, 1950, Donna born November 25, 1951, John born February 11, 1954 and Larry born August 23, 1956.

I have lived in Pocatello, Grandview, Aberdeen, Springfield and Inkom.

My hobbies are painting, hobbing with wool and fur.

First ancestor who came to Inkom was Hyrum Stanger and Elizabeth Calvert Stanger in 1927.

Lee served during the war in the Navy and Monte was a Sharp Shooter Rifelman.

A special memory was my first vacation to Boise with my Aunt Naomi Stanger.

Ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 are Alfred Stanger, Albert Stanger, Jim Stanger, Joe Stanger, George Stanger, Charlie Stanger, Hyrum Stanger, my grandfather, and Sara Stanger Wright.

J. Earl and Olive Vera Pratt Burrup

I, Olive Vera Burrup, being of unsound mind will try to tell a few things about my family and Inkom.

I was born at Downey, Idaho, August 19, 1903. My father was Samuel Edwin Pratt and my mother Olive Lara Henderson. I was the second of six children, four brothers and one sister. Samuel Ray, Heber George, Sarah Ivy Woodland, Verl and Gerald.

We lived on a farm five miles south of Downey, Idaho and we all helped on the farm. I was a tomboy and loved to work outdoors and helped in the hay field and always helped my Dad break the bronco's, feed the cows and horses and milked seven cows by hand. As I got older I even had to milk the cows if I had a date. I had to come back and, of course, I made the boyfriend help. My brother Ray would do all my chores of housework and he turned out to be a good cook except when I had a date and I always baked a cake, as the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

We all had our own horses and our recreation was running horse races, swimming at Marshalls Hot Springs (now Downata), skating on a large pond, dancing and playing games.

I walked one mile to Calvin School for the first eight grades with one teacher. Then went to Downey, Idaho, for high school and quit when I was a junior and went to work at Hydes Store.

I married Joseph Earl Burrup October 31, 1923, in the Logan L.D.S. Temple. His father was William Burrup and mother was Hannah Maria Byington. Earl was the fourth of nine children. William Edward, James Lee, Hannah Elsie Clegg, Charles Rolland, Lula Mary, Zina Laxonia, Leslie John and Vivian Lavon.

We had five children. Weldon E., Ludean Young, Vance H., Addie Wengreen and Glade Earl. We adopted Connie Jo in 1959. I have nineteen grandchildren and thirty-four great grandchildren. Earl was in with his brother on a rented farm when we got married and took odd jobs to help make a living. Then his brother Edward went in with him and went in debt for a lot of certified potato seed but they were cheated and had to sell all the potatoes for feed.

That's when we heard the Hendricks farm at Inkom was for sale so Earl came up and looked at it and I couldn't come as I was expecting a baby so he bought it and we moved up here in April, 1929. My brother Heber and family came with us and Earl and Heber came ahead to get things ready for us and it rained so hard they were late meeting us. The road up Indian Creek then was not even graveled and Earl had to hitch the horses on our model T Ford and pull us up to the farm three miles. It was 12:00 at night and I gave Inkom a big zero at that time.

The house was only a summer home but two men had been living there with a few goats in the house. The night we got there we just put up some beds and went to bed but we had a surprise as soon as the lights went out. The bed bugs got there before we did. The next morning my ever patient husband took the shovel and went to work while I sat down and cried, but finally went to work too.

We were broke but I had a lot of bottled fruit and

vegetables and I worked picking raspberries to help. Earl went to Sam Hargraves Sr., who ran the store and ask I charge a few things until we got a crop, and Sam being a friend to everyone let us have what we needed.

Then in the thirties wheat went down to thirty-eight cents a bushel and we almost lost the farm. But we kept working real hard and finally made it. Our son Vance and wife Ruth own the farm now and have a beautiful home there.

We were lucky to find a place to rent in the winter so our kids could go to school until we built our home here a little at a time as we could afford it.

We loved to work in the church and my husband Earl filled a two and one-half year mission in Tennessee from the Downey area and also was a stake missionary. Here in Inkom he was Sunday School Superintendent, counselor to three bishops, a stake missionary and taught the Gospel Doctrine class for many years. I was Primary President, sang with the singing mothers until my health made me quit. I was organist in Sacrament meeting also Sunday School, counselor in Mutual and Relief Society and President of Relief Society, and taught classes in all the organizations and loved it all.

Our hobbies were quilting, doing crochet work and we loved to dance. My husband made beds and dressers, cupboards and barn's for all the grand kids, and I would sooner go riding on a horse.

We have seen Inkom grow from a small ward to three wards. We used to have the grade school and high school all here and now the bus takes part of them to Marsh Valley and our school house is so beautiful.

Some of our good times was a trip we took with our good friends Keith and Ellen Clark to the passion play in South Dakota then on to New York to see the pageant. We went to a meeting in the Sacred Grove where the Prophet Joseph Smith was visited by the Heavenly Father and his Son. We also went to the Carthage Jail where the Prophet was killed.

We took a beautiful trip to Hawaii with a tour and went to the Temple while there.

Like many others we also had our sad times and it was heart breaking when we sent our sons off to war. My father passed away on Christmas eve in 1951, and my mother in 1970 on my birthday and I lost three brothers in four years. My husband had a heart attack and was sick for two years and passed away in 1972. And my oldest son Weldon in 1975. My husbands family are all gone but one sister Vivian. Our faith and the love of family and friends helped us through.

I want to say thanks to all my good friends and neighbors for being so good to me since my husband died and my family for being so special too. A thanks to all the special people who have been so kind to Connie to take her every week to Special Mutual and the Mutual girls and leaders who come to see her and bring cookies and play with her. I hope they know how happy they all make her.

I didn't have a fancy entry into Inkom but its such a lovely place with friendly people that I would never move away.

Russell L. and Judy L. Lish Campbell

Russell was born in Ogden, Utah, on January 20, 1949, to Walter K. and Vaudis North Campbell. He has two older brothers Karl and Gary and two younger brothers Dave and Greg. He also has three younger sisters, Nanette, Gwen and Tonia. Two half sisters Tori (deceased) and Denise and two half brothers Destry and K.C.

Russell attended school in many areas among these were Utah, Nevada, Wyoming and Idaho. He moved to Inkom with his mother and brothers and sisters when he was in the fifth grade. He attended school in Inkom until 8th grade and he attended Marsh Valley High School 9th - 12th, graduating in 1967. While attending school he was active in sports and particularly enjoyed football and wrestling. He

took runner up in district wrestling in 1967.

Judy L. Lish Campbell was born on January 20, 1949, to Herman M. and Doris J. Horning Lish. I have one older brother and one younger sister Janet. I also have an older brother Gary who died as an infant.

I have lived in the Inkom area since I was three years old. I attended school in Inkom until 8th grade and Marsh Valley High School 9th - 12th. I graduated high school and seminary in May, 1967. I enjoyed sports in high school and was in FHA, Pep Club and I especially appreciated the opportunity and privilege of serving as Homecoming Queen my senior year.

Russell and I went together for several years and were

(Next Page)

Russell and Judy Campbell, Continued . . .

married on our birthdays on January 20, 1968. We lived in Inkom and Russell worked for the Union Pacific Railroad from August 1967 to the present time. I worked for Farmers Insurance for a short time before starting our family. Our first child, Andrea was born on Thanksgiving day on

November 28, 1968. Angela was born on April 5, 1972. Stephanie was born on March 13, 1976. Trevor was born on July 22, 1978. Brad was born on August 10, 1980. Brock was born on May 6, 1982. All of our children were born in Pocatello, Idaho.

George W. and LoRene F. Barnes Chandler

My father was my 1st ancestor to come to Inkom. His name is James V. Chandler. My mothers is Agnes LuVera Davids Chandler.

I was born May 17, 1935, at Inkom. My brothers and sisters are Maren H. Barron, Orsen J. Chandler, Alice B. Jones, Thelma L. Baldwin, Denese White, Anora Wood, Marie Moser, Samuel D. Chandler, Pril Hale, Beatrice Shaffer, and Seren R. Chandler.

My wife is LoRene F. Barnes Chandler, born on February 18, 1937, in Lincoln, Nebraska. Her parents are Harold W. Barnes and Mona F. Wilcox Barnes. She has one brother Joseph E. Barnes.

I grew up on our family farm on Rapid Creek in the Inkom area.

I graduated from Inkom High School and I.S.U. Vo-tech in Electricity.

LoRene and I were married June 14, 1957 in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Our children are: George H. Chandler, born March 13,

1958, in Pocatello. He married Rhonda ByBee, December 31, 1987. JoDee born October 8, 1959, at Pocatello. She married Darren Thornley, June 21, 1981. Christian W. born July 30, 1961, Pocatello, married Darschelle Wood, December 28, 1984. Kendra born June 15, 1966, married Brent Wilde, March 16, 1985. Our youngest daughter is Jaylene, she was born March 26, 1969.

We have lived in Inkom, Pocatello, and Boise.

Inkom has always been home to me, but LoRene came when we were married in 1957.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. I served an L.D.S. mission in the Western States from 1955 to 1957.

My ancestors who came before 1890 were Grandfather and Grandmother Chandler who came to Pocatello and worked on the Oregon Short Line Railroad. Then my father James V. Chandler who was born Nov. 2, 1891.

My hobbies are sports, reading and photography. LoRene enjoys politics, genealogy, reading and sewing.

Samuel D. and Beatrice Phillips Chandler

I was born in Inkom (Buckskin), December 4, 1929. I have lived here all my life except for the time I spent in the army during the Korean conflict. I was stationed in Washington, Germany and Austria. I was also in Pocatello for a short time.

My parents are James V. Chandler and Agnes LuVera Davids.

My brothers and sisters are Maren, Orsen, Alice, Thelma, Denise, Anora, Marie, Pril, George, Beatrice and Seren.

My wife Beatrice Phillips Chandler was born May 19, 1928. Her mother is Lillie Victoria Ray and her father Charlie E. Phillips. Her brothers and sisters are Mabel, Joe, Jesse, Lee, Mary, Lena, Della, Jennie and Charles.

I grew up in Buckskin until age six and then moved to the ranch on Rapid Creek which was sold to Ervin Spraker. I also fished the Rapid Creek with cousin Marvin Whitworth.

I attended school in Inkom and graduated from Inkom High School. I also attended Idaho State Vo-Tech for 2 years studying auto mechanics.

My wife and I were married at my parents home on Rapid Creek, November 24, 1954, by Bishop Lorin Dunn.

My wife had 2 children when we married. Steven C.

born April 10, 1947, and Pamela born January 14, 1949. Our other children are Laurel S. born January 18, 1956, Joseph D. born June 6, 1957, Edward K. born August 13, 1959 (stillborn) and William L. born May 8, 1962.

I have adopted Beatrice's two children but loosing our son Edward was a great tragedy for the family.

Our hobbies are enjoying hunting and fishing with our family. We also enjoy music.

Our first ancestor who came to Inkom was my father James V. Chandler.

We have traveled in most of the western states into Mexico and Canada and also 2 weeks in Hawaii.

I am serving as High Priest Group leader in the Rapid Creek Ward and Beatrice and I enjoy doing temple work.

Our special memories include having our family sealed t us for time and eternity in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 were George Williams (grandfather) in 1882 to Chesterfield, Idaho. James Davids (grandfather) in 1882 to Chesterfield, Idaho. William Green Chandler (grandfather) about 1885 to McCammon, Idaho.

Our plan for the future is to enjoy retirement.

Seren R. and Peggy Lee Potter Chandler

I was born September 7, 1942, in Pocatello, Idaho. My father is James Victor Chandler and my mother Agnes LuVera Davids. My brothers and sisters are Maren, Orsen, Alice, Thelma, Denise, Anora, Marie, Sam, Pril, George and Beatrice.

My wife Peggy Lee Potter Chandler was born May 25, 1942, in Lava Hot Springs. Her mother is Alice Payne and Luther LeRoy Potter is her father. Her brothers and sisters are Roene, Karen, Jerel, JoAnn and Fawn.

I attended school at Inkom Elementary, Marsh Valley High School and Idaho State. Peggy's schooling was at Lava Elementary, Marsh Valley High School and Idaho State.

We were married October 24, 1969, at the L.D.S. Church in Inkom. Then on March 24, 1976, we were sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Our children are Anthony James Chandler born May 22, 1961, at Downey. Michael Potter Chandler born July 26, 1962, at Downey, LuVera Lee born November 11, 1970, at Pocatello, Deren Robert born January 16, 1972, in Pocatello,

Melissa Alice born January 6, 1974, in Pocatello, Lance Orsen born January 11, 1977, in Pocatello and Emily Sue born March 21, 1979.

Tony married Penny Downs October 3, 1980, and Michael married Melanie Morris December 21, 1983 (divorced).

I have always lived in Inkom, but Peggy lived in Lava, California, Utah, Arimo and Pocatello, Idaho.

I have had 13 different operations during my lifetime. The rest of the family have been blessed with good health except for a few broken bones and stitches. I have worked for Ashgrove Cement, presently as burner, for 19 years, also farmed and run cattle and horses.

Our hobbies as a family are Peggy helps with the farming and enjoys ceramics. I have coached basketball and soccer. LuVera likes cooking and has been involved in soccer 8 years. Deren has 9 years of soccer, he also went to the State Meet with wrestling and track when he was a freshman and sophomore. Melissa has 7 years of soccer to her credit. She

(Next Page)

Seren and Peggy Chandler, Continued . . .

likes people. Lance has been in soccer 5 years and has also played basketball.

My first ancestor who came to Inkom was Agnes H. Williams Davids Whitworth who came here February 10, 1905.

Our travel experiences include Disneyland in 1972, Yellowstone Park 3 times, Wyoming, Washington, Montana and various interesting areas in Idaho and Utah.

Our family has served in many positions in our church.

Michael R. and Jana Dee Merrell Chase

We came to Inkom in November, 1974, looking for a more rural atmosphere and an affordable home.

I am the son of Keith Eugene and Afton Rich Chase. I was born April 15, 1949, at Montpelier, Idaho. I have a brother Gary Keith and a sister Ann Chase Bement.

My wife is Jana Dee Merrell Chase. She was born October 24, 1951, at Brigham City, Utah. Her parents are Marian Alice Neilsen and John David Merrill. She has a brother, John David Merrell, Jr. and a sister Judy Ann Merrell Maddox.

I grew up in Bountiful, Utah, lived in Paris, Idaho, then the family moved to Idaho Falls in 1950.

We were married April 18, 1974, in the Logan, L.D.S. Temple.

Our children are: Jeffery Michael, born July 11, 1975; Rebecca Chase, born December 20, 1977; Katherine Chase,

born June 26, 1979; Elizabeth Chase, born April 6, 1981; and Margaret Chase, born October 5, 1987.

Our special memories include the day our family was sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple and watching our children grow and participate in activities and enjoying our grandchildren.

Our plans and hopes for the future are that we hope to be able to raise our children in an honest straight forward manner so they will be able to contribute to the development of their community. We plan to live in the Inkom area.

born June 26, 1979; Elizabeth Chase, born April 6, 1981; and Margaret Chase, born October 5, 1987.

We have lived in Idaho Falls, Pocatello, and Inkom.

Our hobbies are camping, golfing, and walking. Jana also enjoys sewing and cooking.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. I served a mission for the church in Hawaii from October 1968 to October, 1970. I have also served as Ward Clerk, Elder's Quorum President, High Councilman, Y.M. President and Bishop of the Inkom Ward.

Jana taught Primary for 10 years and served in the Relief Society Presidency, the M.I.A. Presidency and as Relief Society teacher.

We owned a business "Video Vision" for a while and later sold it to the Bisharats.

Ben and E. Louise Chavers

I am Ben Chavers, I live at 2023 North, Inkom Road.

My wife is E. Louise Chavers.

We came to Inkom in 1977, and think it is a great place to live. We like the small town pace. We are the first and only Chavers in Idaho.

Our children are Timothy B. Chavers and Michael B. Chavers.

We have lived in Twin Falls, Idaho; Las Vegas, Nevada; and Pocatello, Idaho.

Our church affiliation is Christian "Born again type".

John D. and Lena Speas Clark

I was born August 10, 1932 at Benson, Utah.

I remember when the Inkom school used to white wash the "I" on the "I" Hill every year. I think it added community spirit. I remember coming to school in a bob sleigh with horses, bells and with quilts and straw and hot rocks to warm our feet.

I also enjoyed our little Spanish style church and all the memories of the early years when there was one ward and you knew everyone.

I am the 3rd son in a family of seven girls and three boys. My parents are William Keith and Sarah Ellen Long Clark. My brothers and sisters are Marcell Wanner, Don and Glen Clark, Betty Hale, Louise Schwendiman, Elaine Cobia, Myrna Price, Bonnie Groll and Dorothy Clayton.

My wife is Lena Speas Clark. She was born December 3, 1933, at Woodville, Bingham County, Idaho. Her parents are William Edwin and Violet Hammer Speas. Her siblings are Gene, George, Eunice, Lenis, Billie Jo and Thora.

My early life was very eventful. I almost drowned in a watering trough, ate lye and nearly died and got lost in the mountains on a post cutting trip with my father and brother.

I attended 8 years of grammar school and high school at Grace, Idaho, and college at B.Y.U. and U.S.U.

Lena and I were married in the Idaho Falls Temple, April 10, 1953.

Our children are, Scott Dee, born January 16, 1955, at Tacoma, Washington; Ken John, born October 7, 1956, at Idaho Falls, Idaho, he married Debbie Gnehm in the Logan Temple on November 9, 1979. Jody Lin was born July 17, 1959, at Logan, Utah; Julie Kae was born May 27, 1960, at Logan, Utah, she married Donald Thomas in the Logan Temple on October 15, 1985. Lee Jay was born February 8, 1962, at Pocatello, Idaho. He married Kathy Siebert at

Inkom, Idaho, September 6, 1985, marriage solemnized in L.D.S. Temple. Jamie William was born August 17, 1964, at Pocatello, Idaho. He married Debbie Idle at Salt Lake City, Utah, on January 25, 1986, marriage was solemnized in the Salt Lake Temple on June 12, 1987.

We have lived in Black Pine, Newdale, Inköm, Grace, Iona, Idaho Falls, Jameston, Millville, Providence, Pocatello, McCammon, Stone and Ammond, Idaho; San Antonio, Texas; Silver City, New Mexico; Pensacola, Florida; Fairbanks, Alaska; Tacoma, Washington; and back to Inkom.

Loosing my leg in a tractor accident in 1973, while dairying in Inkom was a great tragedy in my life. I'm still working but had to give up farming.

My hobbies are farming, music and gardening. Lena also enjoys music and good movies.

My fathers family came to Inkom in December, 1938, two of the ten brothers and sisters still live here.

We have visited Samoa, Hawaii, Alaska, Canada and most of the United States.

I was in the military in the U.S. Air Force for four years. I baptized two persons while serving there. Lots of lifelong friendships were formed.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. I have served in Bishoprics, High Priest Presidency, Elders Quorum teacher, Stake employment specialist and Stake Sunday School.

I also served as Mayor of Millville, Utah.

My special memories include a visit to a church owned farm in Samoa and remembering the time I was baptized by my father in a stream in a cow pasture on a beautiful sunny afternoon.

My hopes and plans for the future are to see all my children worthy of a Temple recommend and for myself, I would like to get my doctorate in counseling.

William Keith and Sarah Ellen Long Clark

I came to Inkom because I had a friend who lived here. His name was Thomas G. Farnsworth. His wife Ethel was ill and he was advised by doctors to take her to a warm climate for the winter. So he asked if my family and I would move into his place and take care of it while he was gone. We came and stayed for about 10 years.

I was born August 14, 1897, to Eli B. and Clarinda Ricks Clark at Teton, Idaho. It was an eventful day for my mother because she said soldiers marched past the house most of the day going to Jackson, Wyoming, to stop an Indian uprising. I was born in a log house with a dirt roof.

My brothers and sisters are Melva, Eli (Bud), Margaret, Dean and Chloe.

My wife Sarah Ellen Long Clark was born December 2, 1902, at Bloomington, Idaho. Her parents are John W. and Mary Christensen Long. Her siblings are Stella, Martha, Seville, Crissie, Ruby, Pearl, Glen, Royal, and half brothers and sister are Evan, Mark, Clifford and Francis.

During my early life my mother became very ill. Doctors said she couldn't live more than a month. She was blessed by the Elders and lived another 10 years. That was a great inspiration in my life and gave me faith to carry on as a youngster.

Ellen and I were marr. 4 January 4, 1922, during the holidays in the Salt Lake Temple.

We had 10 lovely children: Margell Warner, Dan and Glen Clark, Betty Hale, Louise Schwenkman, John Clark, Elaine Cobia, Myrna Price, Frances Gresh, and Dorothy Clayton.

We have lived in Teton, Idaho; Benson, Utah; Newdale and Canyon Creek, Idaho, Cache Junction and Newton,

Utah; Juniper, Black Pine, Inkom, Mound Valley, Ammond and Iona, Idaho. Then Logan, Utah and back to Idaho Falls, Rigby and Tyhee, Idaho.

In the late 30's and early 40's I drove a school bus in Inkom which was a pickup with seats in the back.

An interesting experience as a young lad about 10 years. I was herding cows for my father and I lost a harness strap I had borrowed from his harness. I knew he would be very unhappy with me, so I knelt down and asked the Lord to help me find it and I walked right to it. I was grateful to my heavenly father.

My hobby is selling. I enjoyed that. I also like to travel and talk, I guess you would say I am a conversationalist.

I was the first of my family to come to Inkom. I have traveled to most every state in the U.S. and to Alaska and Canada.

I have been on four missions for the L.D.S. Church. I have served as Bishop in Inkom for 6 years and also as Patriarch and served 36 years. I was the second missionary to go from the Newdale Ward as a young man. I served in New York State, also served on missions with my wife in California, Texas and Canada. We also served as temple officials in the Logan Temple for 7 years.

My special memories are of sleeping in the Prophet Joseph Smith's bed in New York and a special prayer meeting we held in the Sacred Grove and having hot water thrown on me as I did missionary work in New York about 1920.

My hopes and plans for the future are to finish the work I've been called to do here on earth. I am nearly 92 years old and have outlived most of my friends, but I'll always remember the special friends I made in Inkom.

Zelma Clayton

I was born in Fayetteville, North Carolina, May 15, 1920, to Louvenia Dorcas Slaughter and Thomas Hugh Clayton. I am the 7th of 10 children. My brothers and sisters are Wilford, Ellie, Stanley, Hyrum, Merrill, Alma, Eugene, Dollie and Talmage.

My parents were taught by the L.D.S. missionaries and were converted to the church and moved with their 7 children (myself being only 6 weeks old) to Ucon, Idaho. They left all their relatives in the South, who, when my parents joined the L.D.S. church, wouldn't have much to do with them. My mother's father told her "When you come to visit, leave your religion at home!"

My parents were raised in the Baptist faith as most all their relatives were. They never regretted their decision, even though times were rough for them in the West. We were all taught good principles and learned the value of work very early in life, for which we are truly grateful.

I was married young to Leonard B. Bowne in Ucon, Idaho. We had 7 children Warner, Charlene, Linda, Lonnie, Danny, Debbie, and Tony. They too, learned the value of work and all were good gardeners as were all my brothers and sisters.

We were all a very close family and loved the beauty of nature and went on many fishing trips and outings together.

When my youngest son Tony was yet a small child, I was left alone to care for them. Three of my children had married, so I moved with the children to Idaho Falls where I managed a record department in a music store, as well as sold pianos, organs and all types of musical instruments. This was enjoyable work and we were very close and a happy family.

Six years later I married Cornell Soelberg and we traded my home in Utah on a 40 acre ranch in Firth, Idaho. Two years later we were taking our little daughter, Debbie, 13, and son Tony, 9, to Debbie's music lesson in Idaho Falls and a man hit us broadside. My husband and I were unconscious and my 2 children were in the highway frantically screaming "my mommy, my daddy." Some people stopped by and picked them up and followed the ambulance to the hospital. They were only going to hold my husband for observation



Zelma Clayton

a day or so but didn't give me any hope of living, as my chest was crushed, my ribs broken and lungs punctured. My leg had been bent back underneath my body and it was questionable that I would ever walk again. But a turn of events took place, my husband died suddenly and I lived! After two months in the hospital, I came home with a brace and couldn't walk. The kind urging and pleading from a

(Next Page)

Zelma Clayton, Continued . . .

dear friend to fight and win started me back on the way to recovery.

Later my remaining children, Lonnie, Danny, Debbie and Tony were married.

In 1978 I was privileged to go on a mission for my church for 18 months in Wisconsin. My children cared for my lovely ranch while I was gone. My little Debbie took care of most everything and sent me money each month. I'm grateful for that mission. It taught me that temporal things that money can buy, are just that, temporal. We can take only our intelligence and our attitudes with us when we leave this earth.

When I returned home from my mission, Debbie came to live with me and we traded our farm for a place in Inkom on Rapid Creek road. Many times we've regretted leaving the ranch, as we have had nothing but stress, trial and heartache since we left the ranch.

After Debbie and I finished the landscaping, coping with other problems that arose, we both got cancer at the same time, only mine was diagnosed first. Debbie had not been feeling well, but was at the hospital with me when the doctor said, "I don't have good news." My growth was malignant and surgery was ordered. Debbie laid her head across my shoulder and cried with me, little knowing that at that moment she too had Leukemia of the worst kind. By the time the doctors in Pocatello found out what was wrong, she only had 10 days left to live when I took her to Salt Lake. I was well enough to take her. My sister in Idaho Falls was also hospitalized with bone cancer, three of us at the same time. I had already lost 3 brothers and another sister with cancer.

For 2 years my Debbie went through the gruelling horror of chemo-therapy. Then when we thought she was in remission, she relapsed at the same time my oldest son was lingering between life and death from a heart attack! He had already undergone a triple by-pass surgery 7 years before and another was to follow if he could live and get strong enough.

Little Debbie said she could not endure any more of the dreaded poison from chemo-therapy and came home so discouraged. We heard of a doctor in Athens, Greece, who had cured cancer for several people, so I asked her if she would like to go see him. She said, "There's no way I could ever afford to go." I told her I would borrow the money and we would go. She called the doctor in Athens and told him of her condition and he said he needed her there in 5 days.

We prayed about it and felt good about it and received an answer to our prayers because Ila Merrill was able to get our passports and schedule our flight and we were in Athens in 5 days. Unbelievable! Debbie was dying at that time and was worse than the doctor had expected, but he too prayed and in 18 days, he had her blood down to normal. We stayed 20 days in all and came home after having a good time together seeing much of ancient Greece.

For four months Debbie was as though she had never been ill. Even the doctors in Salt Lake who had scorned her going to Greece, was amazed at her blood reading. Then one day as she was letting her horse out to pasture, he kicked up his heels, as they do when they're free, she wasn't out of the way and he kicked her in the stomach. As of that day, we felt a tragedy had taken place and she started failing fast and it happened so suddenly that she couldn't get enough strength back to go back for a booster shot and I lost her in May 1987. Such a loss it was to all the family. She was like a sweetheart to us all.

Prior to her death I had lost 2 brothers and my father. I had been traveling to California to try and help my sister who was dying of cancer of the bone, then another sister in Idaho Falls and a brother also in Idaho Falls who both died of cancer and my mother died 6 weeks later. I lost 5 in 4 years. At this time my son had recovered enough to have a second triple by-pass heart surgery.

Due to the stress, worry, heartaches and memories, not to mention the financial burden that had accumulated, I decided to trade my lovely home on Rapid Creek Road, so full of memories, for a smaller one on Stephen Street. Many have said "How could you leave your beautiful home?" But it wasn't really that hard to do. I live on goals and that goal had been completed. The tugging at my heart isn't as constant here in a different setting.

I have many hobbies, among them are oil painting, music, gardening and landscaping, traveling, camping, and skiing. The most enjoyable ski trip I took was to Sunshine Village in Banff, Canada and Big Sky, Montana. I love traveling in summer to Gibbonsville, Idaho with the Clarks.

I have 2 sons and their families that live near me in Inkom, Danny and Tony Bowne. Two daughters and one son live in Utah and a son in Firth, Idaho, with their families. If this history denotes a spiritual aspect I am glad because it is a way of life I hope I can always follow. I am grateful for dear parents and children and friends I have made in this place called Inkom.

Lavern and Geneva Siler Cornwall

Lavern was born April 11, 1901, at Tilton, Idaho, no longer in existence but it was near Aberdeen, Idaho. He was born to John Issac and Martha Ann Wheeler Cornwall.

He had 3 brothers, John Lester, Artell and Lloyd and 4 sisters, Martha Levee, Ellen, Ruby Iona and Mildred.

On December 4, 1919, he married his sweetheart Geneva Siler at Pocatello, Idaho, by President of Pocatello L.D.S. Stake, William A. Hyde. Laverns mother and Geneva's sister stood as witnesses.

When Lavern was a year old he was very ill and they thought he might die. A friend from Tilton told Lavern's parents to take him to a canyon and camp there by a stream, they did and he was soon well.

School was hard for Lavern. Mrs. Sloat is a teacher he remembers. She was very strict. One day she came down the aisle with her hands in fists and when she reached him, she grabbed him by the hair and jerked him out of his seat. Lavern doesn't remember why she was so upset. She loved singing and taught her students many songs and he enjoyed singing them. He still remembers many of the songs she taught him.

Lavern had been at the church and was walking home. Leo Siler and Geneva came along in a two seated buggy.

They stopped to give him a ride. We decided to go for a ride before going home.

Boys then liked to race buggy teams. When the lines slapped the team, they would really take off. He dropped a line and the horses thought this was a signal to run. They took off at top speed with no way to stop them with one line on the ground.

Leo asked Lavern to hold on to his coattail while he tried to reach the line. Just as he was about to get it, the horse stepped on it and broke it. Sparks began to fly off the wheels and horses hooves.

Leo decided there was only one thing to do, he climbed onto the double tree and on to the horses back and got the lines and stopped the buggy. Geneva was as cool as a cucumber, not a bit afraid.

Their children are Stanley, Clifford, who gave his life for his country in World War II, Vera Ann, Grace, Sam, and David.

Lavern came to Inkom in 1904 with his parents. He has served as Bishop of the Inkom Ward from 1927 to 1934.

His hopes and plans for the future are to find a plan to save the constitution and to live until the Savior comes again.

Kenneth Lee and Arlene Edith Ward Colling

Arlene and I lived in Pocatello the first 4 1/2 years of our marriage then came to Inkom where we have been for 10 1/2 years.

My parents are Robert (Bob) Eugene and Lila Mae Goodenough Colling. My brothers and sisters are Robert E (Robin), Peggy Colling Baker, Vickie Green and Connie Johnson.

I was born May 29, 1948 in Pocatello, Idaho.

My wife Arlene Edith Ward Colling was born January 22, 1953, at Malad, Idaho. Her father and mother are Edith Jones and Elmer Vance Ward. Her sisters and brothers are, Linda Davis, Vance E., Laurie Call, and Darrel R. Ward.

In our early years I grew up in Inkom and Arlene lived

in Malad in the winter and in Arbon Valley in the summer.

I attended Inkom Elementary and Marsh Valley schools. Arlene attended Malad Elementary and High School and I.S.U. Vo-tech in cosmetology.

We were married January 11, 1974, at the Malad Stake Center in Malad by Bishop Myron Jones.

We have 3 children, Amy Lynn born September 25, 1977, Heath Eric born June 11, 1980, and Tyler Craig born October 11, all born at Pocatello.

We moved to Inkom in September of 1978.

First ancestors to come to Inkom are Lena Mallack Colling and Charles Albert Colling came to Idaho in 1914, to homestead land in Buckskin near Inkom.

Wilmer LaGrand and Bonnie Jean Parris Dahlke

Wilmer LaGrande Dahlke (Bill) was born at Sister Anderson's home in Downey, Idaho, January 6, 1920. Sister Anderson was a mid-wife, but called the doctor when necessary. His parents were Carrie Sarah Noah and John Lewis Dahlke. His father was born in Wisconsin and migrated to Oregon to work in the timber. His mother was raised by a grandma Tillotson, as her parents had both died. His brothers and sisters are as follows: Elwood Dahlke, now deceased, Loraine Dahlke Adkin, Caroline Dahlke Keller, Nelda Dahlke Smith and Delvin Dahlke.

Bonnie Jean Parris Dahlke was born June 10, 1921, to Hyrum Edward Parris and Ada Cecelia Underwood Lowther. They then lived in the Dr. Pond's home near the Marsh Center Crossroads. This place is now owned by the Fuhrman Family. Hy and Ada moved further up the creek toward the Marshcenter Reservoir. We lived in a log house for a few years, then built a large stucco home with 3 large bedrooms upstairs. We were only a short distance from my Uncle Joe Parris's home, in fact we had a sty in the fence. I can remember running thru the hay and stepping up over the sty as my cousins were very musical and Verl Parris was very good at guitar picking and singing, and also his sister, Neva, could pick up any instrument and play it by ear. Also, my Aunt Maude always had treats.

Bill attended grade school in Virginia. Some of his teachers were Wilford Olson, Mrs. Thornley, Lillian Henderson and Joe Sorenson. Bill and his friends had given some of the teachers a bad time, but when Joe Sorenson came to town, he took care of that problem. Bill now claims he was a very good teacher and he could get the students to cooperate as he played ball with them at recess.

There was a grade school in Marshcenter. Bonnie attended that and some days her Dad took her to school on his horse. This school was consolidated and the Marshcenter students went to Arimo to school. In the winter there were times when they went in a sleigh. Bonnie was lucky as the teacher who had been in Marsh Center transferred to Arimo and I stayed with her at the George Aslett's. Bonnie's folks delivered eggs and cream to Pocatello and when they got too much snow my Dad came by the school with his car on a hay wagon. All the kids stood up and looked out the window. Until the winter was over they left the car in Arimo and went in and out via team of horses.

I remember one year the basketball tournament was held in Malad and we went on the bus, but it took a long time as the roads were not paved and the driver had to literally plow thru the deep sloppy mud.

My folks wanted me to learn to play the piano so my Dad got me a big pinto pony and I would ride to the Burton's home in Virginia to take lessons from Alba. After awhile I could then play for church.

After graduating from Arimo High School, I attended Link's Business School and one semester at Idaho State University. Then I went to work at Cotant Truck Lines.

We were married October 4, 1941. This was General Conference time so we were married by Judge McDougall as

all of the Bishops were out of town. We lived in a duplex which my folks owned and Albert and Carrie Wood lived in the other apartment. We shared the same bathroom.

Bill was working at Paul Roberts Machine Shop and I was working at Cotant Truck Lines. Bill and his cousin Grant Pehrson were drafted and sent to Salt Lake City due to World War II. Bill did not pass the test due to a heart problem. We found that there were better paying jobs on the coast so we loaded up a large trunk and with Clayton and Velma Allen took a train to Portland, Oregon. We were surprised at how young the people looked and have since decided that the moist climate had caused them not to have so many old-age wrinkles. We were told to go to Vancouver, with all our baggage, we did and were hired by the shipyard. Bill was a welding forman over a group of women welders. Our first child was born in Vancouver. About that time the shipyards were closing down and everyone was leaving.

We returned and lived with Mom and Dad Parris at Marshcenter. We bought some milk cows from Harold Bills and delivered milk daily to Downey. Then we purchased the Tillotson Place in Virginia, Idaho, near the railroad tracks. The house was in terrible shape. We put in a bathroom and built onto the house several times. Then we purchased a 160 acre dry farm from Adna Thompson, which was later sold to Willis Barfuss.

While residing in Virginia, Bill worked in the winter at the PFE in Pocatello, Idaho. The fellows took turns driving and they had some great times. One time they were stopped by a cop and Levers Juchau was driving but he did not have his glasses on and while the cop was checking Levere's license, Lloyd Bennett reached from the backseat and put his glasses on Levere. Levere really had a problem then as he could not see at all.

In 1961, we purchased the old Lish Place from Amos Chase. We built a new home and moved in August, 1961.

The first Sunday we attended church, the old building was still there and we had Sunday School there and had Sacrament Meeting at the new L.D.S. Church.

Bill and Bonnie have both worked in the Mutual and Bonnie has taught Sunday School and Relief Society. Bill has been on many trips with the scouts and has coached basketball and baseball teams. He worked in the Mutual with Lee Ward and many other fine people.

Children's marriages:

Nada Jean to Edward Lester Young January 6, 1968

Leta Kay to Timothy B. Shaffer April 12, 1968

William Kent (Bill) to Lana Jay Hagler January 23, 1971

Polly Ann (not yet)

John Hyrum to Kathy Ann Vaughn July 28, 1978

Bill's hobby is horses. He loves to tame them and he also has had some very good race horses and cutter teams. He is a good welder and has also taught his sons to weld.

One of our most exciting trips was to Hawaii with Leta and Tim.

Rick and Leora Gardner Cutler

I have always lived in Inkom, but Rick lived in Fort Hall until age 9, then in Salmon, Idaho, until he graduated from high school. After that he came to Pocatello and went to work for the Railroad.

I was born April 3, in Pocatello, my parents are Lester and Grace Nygard Gardner.

Rick was born August 30, in Pocatello. His father and mother are Girrard and Lucille Blackburn Cutler. He has 3 sisters, Jeri, Glenda and Donna.

We were married May 8, in Inkom. Our children are Doug, born July 11, Camille, born July 16, Jeff, born October

30, Mike, born February 25, Rachel, born August 28, and Jessica, born January 15.

We live on Jackson Creek on the original Gardner property that was settled before 1900.

Rick's hobbies are hunting and fishing. I enjoy cooking and sewing.

My first ancestor here was Charles William and Sarah Ann Ashton Gardner, grandparents who came in the late 1890's.

Our daughter, Camille, traveled in Europe with the German Club from Marsh Valley High School in 1988.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S.

Arnold L. and Karen Byington Davis

Arnold Lee Davis was born on Nov. 1, 1945, to Edna Algeria Loveland and Linn Marston Davis in Pocatello. As a small boy, he enjoyed going hunting with his father. He enjoyed church activities with his parents and was taught the gospel principles by their example and their instruction.

Birds and animals were interesting and he had many of both. He currently breeds and sells rare parrots. At school, he was an average student often in trouble; but graduated from Highland High School in 1964.

Karen Byington Davis was born April 12, 1948, in Lava Hot Springs, Bannock County, Idaho; the second daughter of Fern Eugenie Fagnant Byington and Henry Dowe Byington. The first 18 years of her life were spent on a ranch up Dempsy Creek south of Lava with 3 sisters and one brother: Jeananne, Carla, Evan Dowe, and Launa Jo Byington.

Some of her fondest memories of her youth are connected with the beauties of the Dempsy Creek area and ranch life. Every year at Christmas time the aunts, uncles and cousins would come to our place for the Christmas tree outing. We would take the tractor and jeep to get up into the more remote areas of the ranch to find everyone trees, having hot chocolate and chili afterwards.

When we would go up the canyon six miles to the dry farm and summer range, we learned to love the wild animals and constantly watch for them. My mother and father taught us to love the sunsets, wild flowers, animals and the beauties of nature surrounding us.

The adversities in our early life taught us to draw close together as siblings. This has carried over into our adult life. When adversities come, we feel the love of each other and they become a blessing because of it if for no other reason.

Karen attended Lava Elementary school for her first eight years of schooling. The last four years were spent at Marsh Valley High School. This was a choice experience. Many of her teachers had great influence on her character and the path her life would later take. Sheldon Jones is one of these people. He was also the school bus driver for those 12 years of our lives. In any history of this area, he is a person that should be honored for the untold lives he has influenced in his years of service to the individual students.

During her high school years, she also worked at the Lava Drug Store two nights a week after school, weekends and during the summer. Her younger sister, Carla, later worked in this same job through her high school years. We fondly call Roy Judd (the owner and our employer) Doc. Judd. He treated us with great patience. The people of the Lava area oft times came to him for help with their ailments and injuries and he was always willing to give of his time.

During high school, we were all involved in 4-H with Virginia Evans helping us and taking us the places we needed to go. We learned to love her and appreciate the help and influence she was in our lives. After high school, Karen attended summer school and fall semester at Idaho State University.

Arnold and Karen met on a blind date in Dec., 1965. Arnold had been working for the Union Pacific Railroad since October of that year as a brakeman-switchman. In April of that year he left for basic training in the Air Force at Lackland AFB in Texas. After that he spent some months

in tech school at Keesler AFB in Biloxi, Mississippi.

On January 28, 1967, we were married in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, by Bishop Wallace Whitehead. This was the time of the Vietnam War. Arnold was in the Air Force and being stationed in Ogden, Utah, at Hill AFB. We lived there for 1-1/2 year and then he was transferred to Hickam AFB in Honolulu, Hawaii. This 1-1/2 year period of time in our lives was a special experience. Our first son, Troy Linn Davis, was born in Ogden on May 18, 1968, six months before we moved to Hawaii. Our second son, Arnold Brett Davis, called Brett, was born in Hawaii on January 28, 1970, just six weeks before we returned to Idaho.

We spent the next three plus years in the Pocatello area, with Arnold returning to work for the UP Railroad, the last 2-1/2 in a trailer we lived in up Pocatello Creek.

During this time, Arnold also went back to Idaho State University and majored in biology. When he was a junior, his GI bill ran out. He felt he could make as much at the RR as in his field of biology, and as working and school are difficult when put together, he quit school.

In March, 1973, we moved to our new home on 3 acres in Inkom, Idaho. We have lived here for the last sixteen years and have learned to dearly love the people of this little area.

On June 15, 1973, Anganel was born to our family. She would turn out to be the only daughter in our family of five sons.

The birth of our third son, Johnathan Blu, was on January 5, 1978. There were complications at the time of his birth and no one had time to look at the clock, the doctor put down 11:59 pm for the time of birth. We were never really sure whether he was born before or after midnight so have teased him since that maybe it was his birthday and maybe not.

Our fourth son, Devan Lee, was born December 8, 1979. Our fifth son, Aaron Michael, was born February 4, 1982. Because of birth complications, he was to be the last of our children.

Our children are the joy of our lives. We will not spend time here elaborating because of the need of this being a short history, but wish for the reader to know of our desires to see them grow up to be kind caring individuals, with a strong faith in their Heavenly Father.

We have many varied interests as a family. We all spend time serving in the LDS Church. As husband and wife, our most loved job in the church has been working on the initiatory team at the Idaho Falls Temple.

As a family, we have a business that raises birds (parrots, parakeets, cockatoos, etc.). Arnold enjoys the rare species and color mutations. He has always had an interest in genetics. Both of us enjoy gardening and having a nice yard, with special love for the pine trees.

Karen enjoys oil painting, drawing and other art mediums. She also enjoys crafts, sewing, crocheting, stain glass, working with youth and learning new things. She is at this time taking a few classes at ISU and the LDS Institute.

When Troy and Brett were younger, they started skiing with the Smedley boys. Over the years, it has become one of their favorite things to do. All of the family except Arnold are now involved and enjoying this sport. In March

Arnold and Karen Davis, Continued . . .

of 1988, Brett's best friend (Kurt Wallace Smedley) was killed in a skiing accident; and this was a heartbreaking thing for our family. In the last few years, we had not seen much of our Brett without seeing Kurt. It was almost like losing one of our own children.

Our two sons, Troy and Brett, are currently serving missions for the LDS Church. Troy will soon be coming home from the Las Vegas Nevada Mission and Brett is in the mission training center preparing to serve in the Stockholm Sweden Mission. We take great pride in this.

Brett has been our son to have health adversities. Over the years he has had bone grafts, stitches, many broken bones and has learned to be patient in their presence. Troy

had a number of broken bones also. We began to have jokes with the Smedley family on whose turn it was for a broken bone and Dr. Michelson came to know our two families well.

We have a couple of family vacations that we take each year. We go to Camp Smokey at Alturis Lake each summer for a week and spend a week in the Condo at Sun Valley. When money permits, we try for some extra ones like skiing trips.

Arnold and Karen are both descendants of ancestors who were pioneers in these valleys. We owe a debt of gratitude to those who came in the difficult circumstances of those times and left us the heritage we now enjoy.

Curtis Ray and JoDeana Henrichs Dunn

My father and mother are Keith V. Henrichs and Josephine V. Kissel Henrichs. I was born in Pocatello, January 13, 1959. I have 2 sisters Lori Davis and Terri Ann Davis.

My husband is Curtis Ray Dunn. He was born March 21, 1958, in Pocatello. His brothers are Mike, Mitch, Kyle, and Darren Dunn. His parents are Loren C. and Roberta Lake Dunn.

Curtis went to McCammon grade school and I to Inkom. We both graduated from Marsh Valley High School and I attended Cosmetology School at ISU Vo-tech.

We were married at the old McCammon Church, August 18, 1978, by Bishop Morris.

Our children are Jesse Ray Dunn born June 25, 1981, at Bannock Regional Hospital in Pocatello. Our second son is Jared Keith Dunn born November 13, 1984, also at Bannock Regional.

We lived in Howell's Apartments in McCammon for 2 months, then moved to Solomons Trailer Park for 1 year. Then we bought land up Walker Creek Road and moved there.

Our hobbies are horses, rodeo, fishing, bow hunting and any other kind of hunting.

I've always lived in Inkom. Curtis lived in the old Railroad Section house with his family until he was 3 and then moved to McCammon.

I can always remember having horses, but I can remember when we had the black work horse team. Dad used to drive the Fargo's Stage Coach in the parades. Most of all during the winter we would feed the stock with the team and bob sled. Dad would throw the hay off and I would drive the team. I was so little dad put a big piece of plywood across the front so I would hit the board and not be pulled off the sled by the pull of the big horses. Dad used to hook up the team when the streets of Inkom were covered with snow and drive all around picking up anyone that wanted to ride and sing Christmas Carols. They also went on many church sleigh riding parties. They would pull people up and down the hill.

Our first ancestor who came to Idaho before 1890 are: William Meguire Dunn born February 24, 1865; Ambrose Dunn born March 27, 1867; and James Dunn born May 27, 1869; in Bloomington, Idaho. Noah Brady Dunn born November 9, 1872; and Jesse Dunn born July 13, 1876, born in Bennington, Idaho.

Grant LaRoy and Edna Catherine Hill Ekstrom

Grant LaRoy Ekstrom was born in Spring Canyon, Utah, the sixth child in a family of eleven children, to Levi Bunting Ekstrom and Emma Sine Henriksen Ekstrom. Spring Canyon was a coal mining town and the family stayed there where Grant's father worked in the mines.

Grant was only about a year old when his father, with his brother, Emil Albert Ekstrom (Uncle Bert) homesteaded a parcel of land in the West Daniels area near Sublette Canyon. The area is northwest of Malad, Idaho. His father farmed the land for five years when a man by the name of Jedd Jones, Jr, asked him to operate a ranch for him. Jedd was the owner and manager of the First National Bank in Malad. He owned several acreages located around Malad Valley. So Grant's father sold his farm and took over managing the main ranch, known as the White Ranch. It was there Grant spent his time as a youth.

Grant learned to work like a man when yet a boy. He drove trucks when he could hardly see over the dashboard, all sorts of farm equipment and worked with horses. They farmed many acres of alfalfa, sugar beets and grain. They put up hay with the derrick and Jackson fork for several years. He learned to thin beets, top beets and load them by hand. They cut hay with a team of horses and raked it the same way, with horses. When they started the first crop of hay, it was almost a steady job until the third crop was in the stack.

Grant recalls the first wheel tractor had iron wheels on it with big spikes for traction. They later converted it to rubber tires. The grain harvester was the same style and rubber tires really made it easier to travel around to the fields and much more comfortable while harvesting the crops.

Grant attended grade school from the first grade to the eighth grade in pleasantview, a small rural community five

miles west of Malad, and attended high school in Malad.

Grant's working experiences have been many and varied. He worked for the Federal Government at Hill Air Force Base in Ogden, Utah, doing construction work, the Union Pacific Railroad, J. R. Simplot Company, spent two years (1951-1953) in the military service, eighteen years with FMC Corporation in Pocatello, and the past fifteen years teaching at Idaho State University.

Edna Catherine Hill Ekstrom was born at the home of her parents, Thomas Nelson Hill and Helen Turner Hill (my mother's maiden name was Hill), in St. John, Idaho. St. John is a rural community about three miles west of Malad, Idaho. Edna was the sixth and last child, having three sisters and two brothers.

My father was born and raised in St. John. His parents, Matthew and Catharine Nelson Hill were some of the first settlers in the Malad Valley. My father engaged in farming all of his life. My mother, Helen Turner Hill was born in Corinne, Utah, to Virgil Aaron and Ella May Turner Hill. Mother was educated in Utah, receiving her teaching degree from the Logan Academy in Logan, Utah. Her first teaching job was in Thomas, Idaho, (near Blackfoot) and later in Elkhorn, northwest of Malad. Dad and mother became acquainted while mother was living and teaching at Elkhorn. They were married in 1918 and made their first home on Dad's ranch on the St. John Bench.

I attended grade school at St. John, graduating from the eighth grade there and later graduating from Malad High School. I remember many fun times with the kids from St. John. We had good times sleigh riding, ice skating and playing Fox and Geese in the winter and in the summer, we could always get up a game of Run Sheepy Run, Red Rover,

(Next Page)

Grant and Edna Ekstrom, Continued . . .

kick-the-can or baseball. We rode horses, had taffy made, made homemade ice cream and made our own fudge. Money was pretty hard to come by so our entertainment was what we made it. Of course, we worked hard, too. I spent much of my time working alongside my father on the ranch and with mother at home.

Grant and I met while I was in high school. He was drafted into the army and we corresponded for some time and were married in June 1952, after I graduated from school. We moved to California where he was stationed. We lived in Paso Robles, which is on the edge of the Mohave Desert and the hottest place on earth, I thought. Later we moved to Pismo Beach California (Grant had been transferred to Camp San Luis Obispo), and I experienced the ocean for the first time and loved it. When Grant was discharged, we moved back to Malad. We only lived there a few months, then moved to Pocatello, where we lived for 26 years. We sold our home in 1979, and moved out here on Marsh Creek Road to build our house and make a new home here.

We have six children: Catherine Ann, born September 9, 1953; William Grant, born June 6, 1955, Scott Lee, born December 31, 1956; Karen Lynne and Kenneth Alan, our twins, born January 25, 1960; and Michelle Ruth, born September 1, 1966. All our children were born in Pocatello. Ann is a registered nurse and is married to Richard Durham. They have five children and live in Medford, Oregon. Bill

is married to the former Julie and lives in Idaho works for a cable company. They have one child and live in South Jordan, Utah. Scott is married to the former Cheryl Allen. They have six children and live in Pocatello. Scott owns and operates an automotive repair shop. Karen is a homemaker and is married to Craig Mensen. They have three children and live in Hyrum, Utah. Ken is not married. He works for J. R. Simplot and lives in Aberdeen, Idaho. Michelle is a homemaker, married to Shayne Winward. They have one child and live in Pocatello.

Most of our family life has been centered around our church. I was converted to the L.D.S. Church in 1958. Our marriage was solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple in April, 1960. Two of our sons served missions for the church. All of our children have been active in different programs in school and church - music, sports, scouting, etc. Michelle graduated from Marsh Valley High School, - all the rest graduated from Pocatello High School and all graduated from Seminary.

We enjoy our children and our grandchildren. Our home in this valley has become a gathering place for our family and friends. We have many big family dinners in our new country home and have shared some sorrows and many joys here. We have been welcomed by the people of this valley and have been made to feel apart of the church and community. We hope to continue to make this place our home.

Gilbert and Johanna Elin Fowler

We came to Inkom in 1970 mostly because we wanted to be in a small community. We also wanted to get our son Paul into this school district. We are the first of our family in this area.

I am the daughter of Christian W. Andersen and Carma Pearl Monson Andersen. I was born March 9, 1918, in Goshen, Bingham, Idaho.

My sisters are Lillace M. Bird (deceased), Nelda LaRee Jolley and Helma Margene Clawson.

My husband Gilbert Fowler was born May 27, 1915. He died March 12, 1984. His father is John Hyrum Fowler and Mildred Jane Croft Fowler was his mother.

His brothers and sisters are Devan, May (died as a child), Leland, Delbert, Glen, Laverl and Melvin.

My early life was spent two miles west of Goshen. We went to church in Goshen and to Shelley for conference and church dances.

My education was 2 years at Goshen, 6 years upper grades in Presto, and three years at Firth High School.

Gilbert and I were married November 20, 1934, in the Logan Utah Temple.

Our children are Gilbert Keith who is married to Carol Givens, David Jon is married to Diana Hall, Carma Jolene, Darryl Chris married Janet Lish and Paul Reese married Janet Barker.

I have lived in Goshen, Woodville, Idaho Falls, Basalt, King Hill, Oxford, Weston, Pocatello, and Black Rock, Idaho. I have also lived in Opal, Wyoming.

When I was eleven years old, I had my appendix

removed. After I was married I had my first two children at home, the other three were born in hospitals.

My hobbies are sewing, painting, quilting, playing the organ, fishing, camping, traveling and keeping in touch with friends.

Our travel experiences have taken us to Marysville, Kansas for two weeks because of work. We have traveled all over Idaho fishing, camping, hunting and visiting. I have spent 8 winters in California, I also visited my children in Colorado and Oregon.

Three of my four sons have been in the military. Keith had an army career for 21 years. David was in the Navy. Darryl was in the Marines and served in Vietnam twice.

We sent 2 sons on L.D.S. Missions. Keith went to New Zealand and Paul to Lansing, Michigan.

In my church I have served as Sunday School teacher, Relief Society Secretary, Visiting Teacher in Glens Ferry, Mia Maid teacher in the 8th Ward in Pocatello, Work Director in the Pocatello 17th Ward, Visiting Teacher and Literature leader in Inkom and various other jobs. Genealogy Committee, Bluebird Teacher in Pocatello 17th Ward. and Top Pilot teacher in Pocatello 5th Ward.

My special memories include the night my husband and I started going together and being married in the temple. Being proxy for my husband's sister, who died as a child, and sealing her to her parents.

The first of my ancestors who came to Idaho were my Grandfather Peter Monson and Grandmother Helma Winger Monson in Cataldo Mission, Kootenai County, Idaho.

Ross and Lavaughn T. Fowler

I was born on June 25, 1906 to Joseph Holbrook and Mary Cahoon Tolman at Chesterfield, Bannock, Idaho.

When I was about 2 months old, my mothers cousin's wife died at the birth of a daughter. The baby was taken care of by my grandparents, aunts, etc. and she gradually grew worse and one day Cousin Parley Jensen, came to mother crying and saying his baby was dying.

Mother left me with an older sister and went with Cousin Parley. She gathered up the baby in blankets and rushed home with her. Mother got into bed, curled around the baby and soon the baby wiggled from warmth of my mother. She then nursed some milk into a spoon and with an eye dropper fed the baby. Soon she revived and grew strong and

beautiful. Mother nursed her along with me. We grew and were like twins until Minnie was about 5 or 6 years old, then Cousin Parley remarried and took his little girl. Mother said that was as bad as giving up her very own.

My brothers and sisters are Della May Tolman Byington, Judson Tolman, Alvin Henry Tolman, and Joseph LeRoy Tolman.

When I was about 2 years old, father moved the family to Dempsey Creek, a canyon out of Lava Hot Springs. Here father had a saw mill.

In the fall of 1911, father and my two brothers came to Inkom, purchased some land, then dug a ditch from Rapid Creek, a good mile and more along the east mountains,

(Next Page)

Ross and Lavaughn Fowler, Continued . . .

through the George A. Whitworth farm, down to where he built a mill pond, a large one room house and then moved the family in September, 1912.

Our place was located across the valley from the Inkom cemetery. We had about 10 acres. We joined the George A. Whitworth farm on the north, Indian land on the South, and Webb's place on the West.

In November, 1912, my older brother became very sick. He and another brother slept down at the shop joining the saw mill. Mother let Joe sleep up at the house and she stayed down and nursed and cared for Alvin. He had a terrible fever and drank all the water that was in the shop. He begged for water so mother took the lantern, went outside into a bad wind and hard rain, climbed a steep hill, to get where the pentstock was. She bent down, filled the pail and as she picked up the lantern the wind blew it out. Mother fell over the pentstock into the rocks, gravel and mud. She prayed for help, finally she lifted her left leg up over the knee of her right leg, then crawled on her back with a broken leg, full of gravel, mud and pain, finally getting to the shop door, she called my brother to go to the house for father and help. She never saw my brother again. He passed away the following night. Father carried her to the house and got Mary Webb and Agnes Whitworth to help him. There was only one telephone in Inkom and that was at the T. I. Richardson home. Someone went and called for a doctor. Dr. A. M. Newton was the doctor who came. Mother was his very first patient. There wasn't anything he could do for her.

He went to T. I. Richardson's place and phoned the railroad to stop a train in Inkom about 5 p.m. so mother could go to the hospital in Pocatello.

Mother was put on a folding cot made into a bed, then loaded into a wagon to take her to the depot. The train did not stop, but went straight through. When the doctor got through to the railroad, they backed that train all the way back to Inkom.

It was nearing morning before they got her to the hospital. Dr. Newton said her leg would have to be amputated. Father gave her a special blessing. Father said no the leg would not be amputated. The Dr. was so sure he didn't do a good job on it. Some how they left a hole in the cast so they could see if it was healing. It didn't, so after days and days they had to remove the cast and set it right. Mother had a slight limp but a good leg. Dr. Newton often talked to mother about it.

I and my one sister were taken to mothers mother in Gentile Valley, there we stayed until about late May or June of 1913. My oldest sister and husband took my baby sister of a few months and cared for her, then took mother until she could get about on crutches. What a happy reunion when we came home and were a family again.

I didn't get to go to school until my sister Leona was six. Mother was afraid for me to go alone down the canyon and past the Indian camps.

When I first started to school it was where our church now stands. I went there 1 year and little over then we moved to the new school in 1914. The old building was sold to the Ward and slightly remodeled.

I went to school through 9th grade. Then quit and got a job to help as much as I could.

In the summer of 1924, Ross went to work for Dr. A. M. Newton. Later that fall he and I started dating. Then April 8, 1925, he and I were married in Logan Temple.

We rented a small one room house from L. B. Young. The house was located where Mrs. Alley's house now is. The next year we bought the two lots where my home now is. We built us a one-room home and later added two more rooms. In 1943 we tore the house down and built the home I now live in. I have lived on this block for 63 years.

In September 1926, we were blessed with a beautiful little girl, Melba Grace. She passed away the January 10, 1931.

On January 24, 1929, we were blessed with another little girl, Pearl Winnona, she passed away January 25, 1929. She only lived 22 hours.

In 1932 we had a little boy that was still born.

Ross was born October 16, 1899. His brothers and sisters are James Fowler, Anna Mariah Bennett Fowler, George Bennett, Anna Fowler, William Fowler, Nellie Bennet, Pearl Annona Bennett.

Ross's early life was spent in Logo, went to school in Grace and went to work early in life for the sheep men. He drove camp cooks and earned his living. He went to Detroit and graduated from Ford auto school and training.

Ross was janitor and maintenance man at Inkom school from August, 1928 until November 1943. He saw the children start and graduate. While he was there the halls, gym, west and east wing were remodeled or added to.

I used to go help him and we enjoyed the basketball games together.

In 1943, he went to work as machinist at the ordinance plant at Pocatello. He worked there until its closure in 1959.

He then worked for the City of Inkom on maintenance and as marshall for a long time. He then had surgery and couldn't do that heavy work. He worked maintenance for the Army and Navy reserves at Pocatello.

Ross and I traveled with his nephew and wife several places in Wyoming, California, Oregon, Northern Idaho and to the Black Hills in the Dakota's.

Ross died August 15, 1979.

We served as Stake missionaries for 2 1/2 years under J. Golden Jensen. I also served as Sunday School Secretary for a long time before I was married. I was a Beehive leader, Primary Counselor, Secretary in Relief Society, President of Relief Society twice. I was a Visiting Teacher for 63 years. What a blessing it is serving others.

My special memories are going to Rodeos on the Inkom town site, Relief Society parties on the 17th of March, The parties were like ward reunions, everybody was invited.

My hobbies are gardening, sewing, all kinds of fancy work and I love to work. I made temple clothing both for work and burial.

My ancestors who were in Idaho before 1890 are my mothers father, mother and families in Gentile Valley back in 1860 and earlier.

I have a strong testimony of the Gospel of Jesus Christ and look forward to meeting my loved ones gone before me. I know if I am worthy I will be with them again.

Walter and Doris Anderson Friedel

Doris and I moved to Inkom in 1961. We wanted a place of our own in the mountains and the Lord has allowed it. Prior to moving to our home on Inman Canyon, where we have resided for the past twenty-nine years, we lived for three years at 339 South Third in Pocatello, Idaho. That followed our June 7, 1957, wedding in Portland, Oregon.

I was born June 6, 1933, in Pocatello, to Carl Marcus and Geneva Rose Lienen Friedel. My mother passed away in 1941. Brothers and sisters in my family include Carl and Bob Friedel, both of Pocatello; Mary Lou Friedel Aubrey of Lava Hot Springs, Idaho; and Jack Friedel who lives in

Nevada. In 1946 my father was married to Mary Regina Tauscher.

My early life was spent on a farm north of Pocatello where we raised dairy cattle. I graduated from Pocatello High School in 1952 and from Idaho State University in 1965.

Doris was born to Cecil Leroy and Mary Bullington Anderson on November 4, 1936, in Emery, South Dakota. Brothers and sisters in her family include Neva Anderson Edwards of Ojai, California; Dale Anderson of San Jose, California; Leslie Anderson of Portland, Oregon; and

(Next Page)

Walter and Doris Friedel, Continued . . .

Margaret Anderson Tarbutton also of Portland. A sister Iris Anderson Collier died on January 19, 1988.

We have two children, Bryan was born August 5, 1965, and Teresa was born September 12, 1967. Both graduated from Marsh Valley High School. On June 27, 1986, Bryan married Debra Fazier in Grants Pass, Oregon. Teresa married Jim Von Busch on August 6, 1988.

I was a cook in the Navy and traveled to Japan, the

Hawaiian Islands and was in Pearl Harbor in 1953. Doris and I have visited many places in the country during our thirty-one years of marriage.

Our church affiliation is the Inkorn Community Bible Church where I serve on the Missions Committee and the Deacon Board. Doris teaches Sunday School and is also on the Worship Committee.

DeMar (Dee) Weaver and Donna Marie Butterfield Gilbert

I am the son of DeMar Hall and Harriet Weaver Gilbert. I was born June 8, 1942, in Preston, Franklin County, Idaho. My brothers and sisters are Etta Jeane Staley, John Quin, Todd Hall and Becky Whitworth.

My wife, Donna Marie Butterfield Gilbert, was born October 27, 1944, at Pocatello, Bannock County, Idaho. Her parents are John Francis Butterfield, Sr. and Lucille Alice Tripp. Her brothers and sisters are John Francis, Jr., Edwin Roy, Harold Gene, Glenn Alma, David Rey, Hazel Adelia Walker, Robert Dayle and Paul James.

My education consists of 8 grades at Inkorn, 4 grades at Marsh Valley and 1 year at B.Y.U. Donna graduated from North Gem High School and Hollywood Beauty School.

We were married November 5, 1966, at Bancroft, Caribou County, Idaho, by Bishop Jesse Gilbert. We later were married in the Idaho Falls Temple, November 5, 1969.

Our children are Shon B. born August 15, 1970 in Pocatello, Idaho. He died December 4, 1970, at Inkorn. Greshen was born July 21, 1972, Kristine was born May 5, 1974, Benjamin Dee was born January 13, 1976 and Lisa was born April 23, 1978.

I have lived in Bell, California; Fairview, Pocatello and Inkorn, Idaho. Donna has lived in Pocatello, Bancroft, Oakley, Salt Lake, and Inkorn.

I came to Inkorn in 1947 with my parents. Donna came in 1967 as a new bride.

My dad was the first of our family to come here. He came in the spring of 1947. My travel experience has been

in the Western States and Mexico. Donna has been to New York, Maine, the Western United States and places in between.

My military experience was 2 years in the Army. I served in the Medical Corp in Vietnam and 5 years in the U. S. Air Force Reserve. I have traveled to Denmark and Hawaii for summer camp with the Reserves.

In my church experience in the L.D.S. church I have served as 2nd counselor in the Stake Sunday School, Scout Master, Deacons Quorum Advisor, Sunday School Teacher, Bishopric, Elders Quorum Presidency, Young Men's President, Aaronic Priesthood Secretary and Young Marrieds Leader.

Donna served as Speech and Drama Director, Young Marrieds leader, Y.W.M.I.A. President, Camp Director, Merrie Miss Teacher, Sunbeam Teacher, Mia Maid Teacher and Advisor, Beehive Teacher, Ward Librarian and Meeting House Librarian and served on the Service and Activities Committee.

My special memories are of the time I was introduced to Donna by mutual friends in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, on the 2nd of July 1966, and time spent in California with Steve Staley and his cousin Roy and other special times were with the family on cattle drives and roundups.

My ancestor who came to Idaho before 1890 was my great grandfather, Daniel Gilbert. He homesteaded in Fairview, Idaho.

DeMar Hall and Harriet Weaver Gilbert

We moved to Inkorn the spring of 1947. We bought Jeff Pratt's place which was up for sale at the time. One of the reasons we moved was that our farm ground in Fairview, Idaho, was clay and the bottom had dropped out of the field. The weather was sloppy the fall of 1936 and DeMar had to wear hip boots to pull the beets out of the ground. We lost most of the crop that year.

I met DeMar just after he returned from a two year L.D.S. Mission to the Eastern States. He looked pretty good to me then and still does.

He is the son of William Daniel and Loretta Hall Gilbert. He was born January 15, 1912, in Fairview, Idaho. His brothers and sisters are Oretta, Cain, Billie, Lou Wiser, Betty Jane Gamble, William Earl and twins Ralph and Rodney. Two step brothers are Wallace Keith Moore and Clair Moore.

DeMar was raised on a farm and ranch. There was always plenty of work raising crops and feeding cattle. He had a pony of his own and in summer went swimming in the canals and Bear River and also liked to fish. In winter there was skating and sleigh riding.

When we were young, a tent show called "Chautaugua" would often come to Preston. It was fine entertainment that most people didn't want to miss. While attending this show, DeMar's mother was suddenly stricken and was taken to her brothers home near by, but died a few days later. They thought this trouble might have stemmed from an accident when a load of hay tipped over covering she and DeMar. He was able to crawl out. She broke her hip but must have had internal injuries.

Later his father married Jeanette Fletcher Moore.

I was born March 29, 1917, to Sylvan Gamble and Edna

Harriet (Hattie) Maughn Weaver at Whitney, Franklin County, Idaho.

My grandparents were Gilbert E. and Mary Ann Gamble Weaver and Peter W. and Mary Lucinda Naef Maughan of Logan, Utah.

I have one sister June Weaver Long and three brothers Sylvan Weston Weaver, Grant Maughan Weaver and Ross Maughan Weaver.

DeMar and I were married March 29, 1940, in the Logan L.D.S. Temple.

Our children are DeMar Weaver born June 8, 1942, in Preston, he is married to Donna Marie Butterfield. Etta Jeane was born April 28, 1944, in Preston. She is married to Steven Staley. John Quin was born June 9, 1948, in Pocatello. He is married to Karen Elizabeth Marston. Todd Hall was born September 25, 1952, in Pocatello. He is married to Janine Gail Hathaway. Becky was born August 24, 1955, in Pocatello, she is married to Kelly Whitworth.

DeMar attended Preston High School. He was gifted in mathematics and has shown wisdom in his dealings.

In Preston I attended Central Grade School. Then Jefferson Junior High and graduated from Preston High School.

I remember at the school cafeteria we could make a pretty good lunch for 10 or 15 cents. Bread was 1 cent, salads 4 or 5 cents, the main dish 5 to 10 cents and dessert 5 cents.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. We have both held many positions in the wards we have belonged to.

DeMar has served in the Bishopric, Sunday School and M.I.A.

(Next Page)

DeMar and Harriet Gilbert, Continued . . .

I served in the Primary for over 30 years and on the Stake Primary and M.I.A. Board. I was also in the Sunday School and Relief Society and music in all the organizations.

DeMar tells a story of helping on the thrasher from morning until night. He earned a dollar for his days work. He got a barley beard in his eye and had to go to the doctor to have it removed. The doctor charged him one dollar. I guess you could say he earned a dollars worth of experience.

When I was two years old my family moved to Preston. We had a house and 15 acres of land. My father and mother homesteaded some land about 5 miles north east of Banida. Many happy times and unique experiences happened there.

In Preston, Dad and mother raised sugar beets, alfalfa and a garden. We worked hard thinning and hoeing them.

When fall came there was topping and loading them in the beet wagon and two teams pulled them to the sugar beet factory in Whitney. As if that wasn't enough dad contracted other fields to do and I remember picking up spuds. We got pretty tired and the long days seemed forever. Dad recalls hiring Ezra Taft Benson to help with the harvesting of the beets. He worked along with my brothers Weston and Grant, who were in demand they were hard workers too.

When we were haying, I had to get on the wagon and tramp the hay, then ride the derrick horse to pull the Jackson fork loaded with hay from the wagon, through the window in the barn, where they dumped it.

My brother helped me break a pretty black colt he gave me. She was very fast, so I called her fleet. I won about every race I rode with her, what memories!

One day when my pony was gone, I called my dog Tippie and said, "Tippie go get the horses," he went and brought them back. After that, I didn't have to go get them any more. He was a smart dog.

In the winter time after a snow storm, my dad would hitch up his team of Curley horses to a snow plow he had made and plow all the side walks so the kids in the city could walk to school.

We had many fun times in the bob sleigh. Cars were useless in the snow. My dad would pick up most of the relatives (we learned to love our cousins almost like brothers and sisters). We kids rode on the runners and dad would head for Whitney to Grandma and Grandpa Weavers to a family home evening, which we held once a month.

During the years of 1925 to 1935 the depression hit. I remember helping dad by driving one of the teams and wagons full of his beautiful seed grain to sell and received 25 cents a bushel for it.

My memories of the great depression were the telephone being removed from the house. Our beautiful piano (which was 2/3 paid for) being repossessed, then mortgaging our home in Preston to save the dry farm. Eventually we lost our home and the farm. The depression lasted too many years. We also lost our mother, sad times.

Going back to the time when we were traveling back and forth to the dry farm, I remember my mother going home to

wash the clothes driving a one horse, one seated black top buggy. We all worked hard, Mother put out huge meals for the herder and thresher crews. When one of the men got ill, I would have to drive a team hitched to the header box. I was about 10 years old, but knew how to drive horses.

Sometimes during the harvest time our relatives would come to our place and we'd have a sing-a-long around a bon fire and would dance in the header box. My dad played the mouth organ and aunts and uncles played the banjo, ukulele or whatever instrument they had. This was a happy time.

One day about noon, the men and boys were hitching up the horses to go back to the field when Colonel Russel Maughn (my mother's brother) came swooping down in his two winged airplane scaring the horses and causing quite some excitement. He dove close to the ground. I could see his hearty laugh and his dark eyes sparkle. He was stationed at Fort Douglas and wanted to be with us at harvest time and this was the only way he could do it. He was a World War 1 Ace and made the famous "Race with the Sun" or "Dawn to Dusk Flight." I read about him in my history book.

In high school, I was active in many things but especially music. I had some of the lead rolls in school operettas. I also sang with two of my cousins, we sang on many occasions for programs, exchange assemblies, etc. We had a blast. I also participated in contests and music festivals which brought me many musical pleasures.

I loved horses and rode in Preston's famous night rodeo. I was in the Royalty before and after I was married.

I also worked for a doctor as a receptionist then worked for Sego Milk Company.

We have done a heap of living in Inkom. Our family has helped us in the harvest, haying and branding and driving cattle on the range and then on the round up. DeMar used to drive cattle and bring them up here sometimes by rail before we moved here.

They were turned out on the forest for the summer months. Our girls worked along side the boys helping with whatever needed to be done on the farm.

Like most, we've had our share of accidents. The hardest to accept was Todd's accident, but with the prayers of the family and friends and the healing spirit of the Lord, he was spared. We are grateful. Quinn lost his fingers in a roping accident, then DeMar's accident. He said the reason he was spared was he was too good to go to hell and not good enough for heaven.

One of our deepest sorrows was the loss of our 4 oldest grandchildren.

My hobby is singing with my family and Demar's hobby is working with animals. He knows good cattle and horses. He served as President of the Cattlemen's Association for many years and also as President and Secretary of the Farm Bureau and also on several school boards.

Our travel experience has taken us to Mexico and Arizona many times to enjoy the sunshine.

John Quin and Karen Elizabeth Gilbert

I, Quin Gilbert was born in Pocatello, June 9, 1948, to DeMar H. and Harriet Gilbert. I was the third born. Dee and Jeane are older than me, Todd and Becky are younger. My dad and mom had just moved to Inkom from Fairview, Idaho, the year before I was born. Demar had bought out Jeff Pratt in 1947 and made the move.

I was educated in the Marsh Valley School District and the high point of my high school years was wrestling under Cleve Morgan during Marsh Valley's wrestling glory years. The year I graduated, 1966, our team won the state championship and I am proud to say that I contributed to that effort.

A year and a half after high school I went into the army, January 1968. This was right after the Korean's had captured the Pueblo and I was sure the country was going

to be spread thin fighting in Viet Nam and Korea both. I suppose Johnson decided that he didn't need to attack North Korea right then to keep the free world free because nobody I knew got shot up over there, at least after 1968. I was quite a fireball in those days militarily and was an infantryman on my way to Viet Nam when I signed up for jump school. One of those Army miracles happened and I was sent to Panama instead along with a good many other people in my 700 man air borne class.

Panama is a beautiful tropical country with many long white sandy beaches and hordes of desperately poor people living in conditions no one in this part of the country could imagine. They must not have a union down there or something. Nobody ever froze to death down there because they hadn't paid their heat bill though.

(Next Page)

John and Karen Gilbert, Continued . . .

While I was stationed down there, maybe in January, my mean streak would manifest itself and knowing how personal my pa took that Idaho January weather I would write "Dad, it sure got cold last night here at Fort Kobbe, I had to cover all the way up with a sheet." Anyway I survived the canal zone with nary a war story to tell. I believe that the human wreckage from the Viet Nam conflict should be about as eloquent a statement as any one should need. I finished up my paratrooper career to Fort Bragg, N. C. and came home to Idaho.

After taking various classes at I.S.U. after my discharge, January 1971, I signed on with the cattle association for some summer job range riding through 1972. After that I worked some construction projects and during the Fall of 1973 I met the woman who later became my wife, Karen Marston.

She was born June, 1953, just 5 years younger than me so I kind of took her under my wing and showed her the ropes. Karen has 3 brothers and a sister all who are older than her, but her younger brother Ray. Karen is a Pocatello girl so her Inkom residency never began until after she met me, however, she does try to put up with us.

I went to work for the Idaho State Journal in 1975 in the pressroom, that is, on the printing presses. That very same year, in September, Karen and I were married at the upper level of Ross Park. God and the City of Pocatello didn't charge us any fee for the use.

In May of 1976, I quit the newspaper and went back to work for the Portneuf Cattleman's Association tending cattle

and fixing fences in Toponce and Pebble.

Our oldest child Jessica was born on November 22, 1976. We call her our bicentennial baby.

We came out of those mountains that fall and moved to Pocatello where I went to work at the old Custom Pack Enterprise slaughtering cattle and cutting up meat. I later went to work for Sweigarts after Custom Pack burnt. Karen and I got to wondering if maybe I had the Black Cat effect on kill floors because just as I was getting the hang of things there, Fritz held an employee meeting and announced the closure of the plant.

Three days before Sweigarts closed their doors I hired on at Simplots in March, 1977, and I've been there since. If we don't start slaughtering cattle out there the place might stay in business.

Karen and I have had 3 more children since then, Elizabeth, born April 1978, Cole born about the time Reagan won the election in 1980, and Madelyn our youngest born August 24, 1983.

Our tribe is still affiliated with the family ranch and I enjoy the association with my partners DeMar and Todd and their tribes. I have enjoyed living in and around Inkom for the most part, and I do believe they're as good a people as you'll find anywhere. Living here in Inkom with big old Bonneville overlooking the ages it is easy to be a better person. We have always felt that to maintain true inner peace one should live either next to the mountains or the ocean. I believe our mountains are right up there with the best.

Todd Hall and Janine Gail Hathaway Gilbert

Todd Hall Gilbert was born September 25, 1952, at Pocatello, Bannock County, Idaho. His father is DeMar Hall Gilbert and his mother is Harriet Weaver Gilbert. His brothers and sisters are Dee and Quin Gilbert, Jeane Staley and Becky Whitworth.

Janine Gail Hathaway Gilbert was born June 14, 1956, at Pocatello, Bannock County, Idaho. Her father is Bud Jr. Hathaway and her mother is Colleen Moore Hathaway. She had a brother Clinton Eugene Hathaway who is deceased and a sister Sherry Hathaway Anderson.

Todd's early life was being born on a ranch, as there was always plenty to do. As a young man I started driving the farm equipment at 10 years old. Other than a few broken arms and leg (skiing) my childhood was filled with usual fun times as any ordinary kid. Playing baseball for several years and wrestled in high school for 4 years.

Janine lived most of her life in Pocatello except for 1 1/2 years when her family moved to Salt Lake City. She attended first grade there. Then went to Jefferson Elementary from second to sixth grade and Irving Jr. High from seventh to ninth. Then she graduated from Pocatello High School in 1974. Then went to Ricks College for one year (1974-1975).

Todd went to Inkom Grade School, grades 1-8, then Marsh Valley High School, grades 9-12 and graduated from high school in 1970. He also attended I.S.U. for 1 1/2 years.

Todd and Janine were married May 16, 1980, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Their children are: Rachell born November 6, 1981, Lacey born September 4, 1983, Shyanne born May 30, 1987, and Landon Todd born January 18, 1989.

Todd has lived in Inkom all his life except for the two years he went on his L.D.S. mission to Ontario, Canada.

The tragedies in our life is when Todd had his accident at the cement plant, April 6, 1983. As for illnesses we had our share in 1988. First all three girls had the flu, then the chicken pox, Janine got pneumonia in April, then all of us contacted geardia in July or August. Also Janine was pregnang, but we survived it all.

Janine likes to sew and do crafts, anything with her hands. She enjoys bowling, swimming, camping, singing, reading, exercising, and doing things with her family whenever possible.

Among the duties Todd has at the ranch, one is getting the cattle to and from summer pasture. In the spring the cattle will graze for 1 1/2 months on range that extends from the interstate up to and including upper Sorrell Creek. When cows are moved from the spring range the end of May it will generally take 4 to 5 days to round them up, and move them over into Pebble Basin. The cattle are left to graze each night of the drive. They are generally tired to wander very far each night. The cows are gathered off the spring range brought off the big hill and down to Rapid Creek just across from Chandlers Grove. They are then pushed up Inman. Sometimes they are bedded down at the old sheep corrals and sometimes drove into the upper reaches of North Fork of Pebble Creek. The next day is spent driving the stock down to cow camp, branding any new born calves and doctoring sick, lame, or bad eyed cows. The last day we push cattle on down to the bottom end of Pebble Creek where cattle will start their summer grazing. The help will vary. As few as two people have taken the herd to Pebble and some years there has been quite a few people helping.

In the fall when the cattle are ready to come home they are driven over Inkom Pebble Pass down Jackson Road, through town and home. If getting an early start, cows can be home by 2 or 3 o'clock.

In the spring cows are driven about 20 to 25 miles. Coming home in the fall is more of a straight line and is only 8 to 10 miles. There have been many experiences, tragedies, fun and amusing things happen on these cattle drives, but these things could probably fill a book by themselves and I won't take the time or space to tell about them here.

We came to Inkom March, 1981, after we had lived in Pocatello since we were married in May, 1980. We moved to Inkom because Todd worked at the Cement Plant and he was ranching with his dad and brother Quin.

Todd's parents came to Inkom in 1947.

Janine has traveled with her parents, when her father drove for a boat company in Salt Lake. They went to Oregon and California. She has been to Disneyland and Knott's Berry Farm in California. For their honeymoon Todd and Janine went to Alberta, Canada. They went through Idaho, Montana and on up to Jasper, Canada. It

Todd and Janine Gilbert, Continued . . .

was beautiful until Mt. St. Helen's erupted. But, then Canada wasn't hit very bad. It was an event we won't forget. As a family we took Rachelle and Lacey, when they were 3 and 1 years old to see Mt. Rushmore, in North Dakota. We also saw Buffalo Bill's Museum in Cody, Wyoming. We also have gone camping to Wyoming, Island Park and Soda Springs.

Todd served an L.D.S. Mission to Ontario, Quebec, Canada, from 1972 to 1974. When he got home he went to work at the Idaho Portland Cement Plant.

Todd's hobbies are riding bareback horses at Rodeo's, which he did for 4 years, and now he rides tame horses. He also likes to ski and likes most all activities.

Some special memories that Janine remembers are when she was elected Queen of Irving Junior High. I was 14 years

old and it was February 12, it was a special day for me. Also when I was elected Pocatello High School Pep Club President, my senior year. I was also very active in the L.D.S. Church. I really loved my ward and being involved. I had so many special memories with my mutual classes. I really gained a testimony of the church. I have always had a love for going to Salt Lake for General Conference. I remember meeting some apostles, such as L. Tom Perry and David B. Haight as they were leaving the Tabernacle after a session of conference. Another special memory is when Todd asked me to marry him in January at the church in 1980. Then of course the births of our children have been special memories to me. And I know there are many more memories waiting to be lived.

Our hopes for the future are whatever the Lord wants or directs us to do.

Don and Ruthanne Burch Golab

The view from the kitchen window of our house was a real enticement to move to our home here in Inkom. The beautiful mountains and sunrise and wanting to live in the country was also inviting. We have been here since 1976.

I am the daughter of Robert and Maxine Burch. I was born April 22, 1942, in East Liverpool, Ohio, across the river from West Virginia. I have a brother Gene who is 2 years 1 month older than I.

My husband Don was born August 14, 1943. His parents are C. J. and Jean Golab. He has a brother John.

I lived the first 2 years in Newell, West Virginia. Then moved to Chester, West Virginia, where my parents still live.

I graduated from Chester High School in 1960, then had 1/2 year at West Virginia University, one year Business College, then airline school in Minneapolis Minn.

We have a son Mitch, born December 30, 1971 in El Paso, Texas.

I have lived in Chicago, Illinois; Chester, West Virginia; and El Paso, Texas.

My son and I both have been protected by God's hands as we (in different vehicles) have rolled a car and came out with only bumps and bruises (praise God).

My hobbies are sewing, cooking and baking and entertaining my friends.

My travel experience has included 2 trips to Hawaii. The most recent was a business trip. I haven't seen near enough of the U.S.A.

My church affiliation is with the Inkom Community Bible Church.

My plans and hopes for the future is to get my son raised to be a loving Christian and to always be his friend. Some day I hope to be able to travel and see more of our great land.

David Delmon and Shirleen Claudett Snooks Griffiths

My birth place is Preston, Idaho. I was born November 20, 1953. My father and mother are Delmon Jay Griffiths and Kathleen Virginia Barfuss Griffiths. My brothers and sisters are Virginia Ann Griffiths Horsely, Dona Beth Griffiths Winger, Joy Dellen Griffiths Rigby, Zelma Lawana Griffiths Curtis, George Griffiths, Lynn Fredrick Griffiths, Winona Kayrein Griffiths Prochet, Scott Michael Griffiths and Andru Barfuss Griffiths.

My wife Shirleen Claudett Snooks Griffiths was born April 6, 1955, in Salt Lake City. Her father is Claude Jay Snooks and her mother is Shirley Louise Lucas and her step mother is Sondra Skinner Snooks.

I lived in Dayton most of my life and Shirleen lived in Soda Springs and Grace.

I graduated in Diesel Mechanics and am now going to school and taking a class in drafting.

We were married December 24, 1983, in Chubbuck, Idaho, in Ida Mae Snooks home.

Our children are Anthony Dan Griffiths, a son born August 16, 1973, at Soda Springs. Diana Louise Griffiths, a daughter born October 1, 1976, at Soda Springs. Our 2nd son Bridger David Griffiths was born March 20, 1978, at Montpelier, Idaho. Jeff Dean Griffiths was born November 11, 1978, in Soda Springs, Idaho. A daughter Helen Kayrene Griffiths was born March 7, 1979, in Logan, Utah and Kay Dee Griffiths our son was born on February 23, 1981, in Logan, Utah.

We have lived in Pocatello, Idaho; Roy and Perry, Utah; and we came to Inkom, Idaho, on September 12, 1987.

Our hobbies are camping, fishing, hunting and horseback riding.

I served a mission for the L.D.S. church in Australia from 1973 to 1975.



David and Shirleen Griffiths and family.

Our travel experiences have been from the east coast to the west coast and Australia, New Zealand and Hawaii.

Our plan for the future is to get through school and buy a bigger place around Inkom.

Richard Lee and Kristine Hartsook Hansen

When I became manager of Pameco-Aire in Pocatello, we wanted to purchase a nice home near our work relocation, so we bought a home at 149 West Jackson Creek Road in Inkorn, August 4, 1980.

I am Richard Lee Hansen, the son of Tolbert Lee and Madge Elaine Evans Hansen. My father was born April 11, 1922, my mother December 13, 1926, and I was born June 20, 1948, at Concord Contra Costa, California. My brothers and sisters are John Tolbert Hansen, born April 10, 1946, William Charles Hansen, born March 21, 1950, Sheryl Elaine Hansen, born January 10, 1952, and Steven Marc Hansen born May 20, 1954.

My wife Kristine Hartsook Hansen was born April 23, 1950, at Berkeley, California. Her parents are Louise Margharthe Remmen born, August 29, 1915 and Richard Frost Hartsook, born July 17, 1914. She has a brother Howard Remmen Hartsook, born November 8, 1953.

My education started from Kindergarten to 2nd grade in Concord Elementary school in Concord, California.

Second to fourth in Colinga Elementary in Colinga, Calif. Fifth to eighth in Cuyama Elementary Old Cuyama, California. Ninth to twelfth at Cuyama High School at New Cuyama, Calif.

I attended Santa Barbara Junior College in Santa Barbara, California, and Idaho State University, in Pocatello, Idaho.

Kristine went to high school in El Cerrito, California, and graduated from Idaho State University in 1987.

We were married May 9, 1970, at El Cerrito, California, and later married in the Los Angeles L.D.S. Temple February 7, 1976.

Our children are Stephanie Maren Hansen, born

December 5, 1970, at Santa Barbara, California. Peter Skene Hansen, born April 30, 1974, at Santa Barbara, California. Lara Frost Hansen, was born February 16, 1977, at Boise, Idaho. Samuel Issac Hansen, was born June 5, 1980, at Pocatello, Idaho.

We have lived in Concord, Pleasant Hill, Marsh Creek, Lakeport, Walnut Creek, Colinga, Venticapa, Cuyama Valley, Ozena, Santa Barbara, Isla Vista all in California. In Idaho was have lived in Boise and Inkorn. We also lived in Sparks, Nevada; Beirut, Leb; Rajaha, S.A.; Paris, France; and Lisabon, Port.

My hobbies and talents are H-stamps, genealogy, writing, coaching and traveling. Talents are refrigeration, heating, air conditioning, business management and teaching.

Kristine enjoys growing Orchids and needle point.

Our travel experience has taken us many places. When I was 4 or 5 years old, I spent 2 years in Europe and the Middle East. I went to Hawaii in 1968, several times to Baja, California, between 1968 and 1988. Canada in 1955, Caribbean in October, 1986, Mexico, Yucatan, June, 1987 and Mexico, October, 1988. I have also traveled extensively in the U.S.

Kristine has also traveled to Scandinavia, Norway, England, Ireland and Scotland.

My church affiliation is Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day-Saints. I have held many teaching and clerical positions and also sports and M.I.A. positions. I have held all priesthood callings and am currently a High Priest. My favorite calling was and is a Seventy and doing Missionary Work.

Kristine has held various positions in Primary and Relief Society.

Arthur LaWayne and Leuree Greenwood Waters Hargraves

I was born January 18, 1912, in Pocatello, Idaho at 134 Carter Street. My father was Samuel Hargraves and my mother was Louisa Criswell Hargraves. I was the 6th child of a family of nine, five boys and 4 girls.

My family had been living on a homestead up Rapid Creek near Inkorn. They moved to Pocatello for the winter in the fall of 1911. My father went to work as a Machinist for the railroad. When I was born most of the family had chicken pox. I never contacted the disease. I never had any of the childhood diseases though I was exposed many times.

My first remembrance was of living in Inkorn in a big house on the north end of Main St. My father was running a store next door. My mother had two Indian women helping with the house work. They're names were Susie and Anne Jackson. We lived in several small homes in Inkorn.

I attended grade school in Inkorn. In 1918, I was in the 1st grade. This special morning, Louise and Gene got up and built the fire and went back to bed. Sam and I got up and sat around the fire waiting for the others to get up but found out they all had the flu. Sam and I never got it. In the third grade Beulah came down with the measles and they were all quarantined. Sam had them and I slept with him but never did get it. They all went back to school but they kept me out another two weeks to make sure. I was first in class all through grade school.

Wayne Pidcock was my first friend. We had many cookouts over the campfire. We would make a small hole, put potatoes in it, then build a fire on top of them. By the time we had our meal cooked and ate, the potatoes were done. Of course they were burnt on the outside but were sure good on the inside. Sometimes we'd get Wayne Pidcock's sister, Winona, to bake us a pie. We'd pay her 25 cents or what ever we had and she'd make a Butterscotch Pie or Raisin Pie. Sure was good.

My first job was picking strawberries for Skeems up Indian Creek. I was 8 or 9 years old. We'd walk all the way up. The crates then were 24 cups. I'd get 50 cents a crate for Strawberries and 75 cents for Raspberries.

One Sunday Sam and I went to Sunday School. Hattie

Richardson was the teacher. The word gentiles was discussed. Hattie called Sam and I gentiles and it made me mad so I never went to church again for several months.

One year a Rev. W. S. Hunt came to Inkorn, He farmed here and opened up a Congregational Community Church, which I attended. Because I had learned all the Books of the Bible both Old and New Testaments and the Beatitudes, he gave me a Bible that I still use. Rev. Hunt had the church about 2 years.

I had one year in high school in Pocatello and one year of high school in Blackfoot. While attending school in Blackfoot, I lived with my sister, Florence and family, four miles out of town. I rode a horse back and forth with my nephew to school. I would take Ed across the bridge then I'd go back and swim the horse over the river. The horse sure did like the water.

I learned early to work. I picked berries several seasons, worked in the hay fields and thinned beets. When I was 12 years old I helped my sister Florence cook for the men building the High Line Canal from Blackfoot to Fort Hall. I washed the dishes, peeled potatoes, prepared the oranges and grapefruit and made cakes and set and cleared the tables. We were camped south of Blackfoot in the Sand Hills. I was able to save most of my wages as we did not drive to town very much. Everything we needed was brought out to camp for us to cook. I and Bill's (Florence's husband) horse "Pig" went swimming in the canal together every day. I worked for Bill Hall one summer. I came to Inkorn in a wagon and brought a cow back for Florence and Bill. I worked at odd farm jobs in the summer until I was 14 years of age. The summer of 1926, I worked at the Lincoln Bottling Company bottling Soda Water. July 14, 1928, I went to work at the U. P. Railroad as a laborer. During the Depression of 1929 to 1933, I was laid off and called back to work several times. One time when I was laid off I worked for Zion's Wholesale also at Peterson's Furniture.

While working for the railroad, I took a correspondence course on math, machinist and electrical work for several years. I had a chance to serve an apprenticeship to become

Arthur and Leuree Hargraves, Continued . . .

a machinist. This I did and was a full fledge machinist. I worked in Pocatello and a short time in Portland, East Los Angeles and Salt Lake. I worked in Twin Falls 19 years. While in Twin Falls I did all the work of the different crafts necessary to service and keep the locomotives running. In 1968, Oct. 1, I was layed off in Twin Falls so returned to Pocatello U.P.R.R. shops. I worked here until July 5, 1974, when I retired. In 1947 and 1948, I worked for the Naval Ordnance Plant, also a few months for United Engineers building the F.M.C. plant west of Pocatello.

I joined the L.D.S. Church Oct. 12, 1930. I attended the 2nd Ward in the Pocatello Stake a short while. On Jan. 25, 1931, I was ordained a Priest by Christo Hyldahl. I then moved back to Inkom and was ordained an Elder Aug. 22, 1937 by James V. Chandler. I have been Assistant Scout Master and later Scout Master, M.I.A. Superintendant in 1939-1942, Ward Clerk 1942-1946 for Bishop Keith Clark. Bishop's Counselor to Bishop Otis Hall 1946-1949. In Twin Falls 4th Ward, I was M.I.A. Superintendant for several years then Assistant Stake Clerk. When I moved back to Inkom in 1968, I became Ward Clerk under Bishop Timothy E. Shaffer. In 1970 with Leuree's good help we changed all the Inkom Wards records to the Automotive System. When Bishop Shaffer was released I asked to be released but wasn't and served under Bishop Claude Stuart until Jan., 1974. In 1977 I became assistant to the High Priest Group Leader Allison Williams until 1981. Then assistant to Lyle Leslie High Priest Group Leader.

I served on the Inkom City Council from Jan. 4, 1971, to Jan. 4, 1975. I was then sworn in Jan. 4, 1975, as Mayor. I did not like this as I soon learned the some people in Inkom did not want honest government, The State and County also dictated too much. I resigned Aug. 1, 1975.

Sam and Louisa Hargraves

I was born in Blackfoot Bingham County, Idaho on Sunday Morning 26 September 1889, a daughter of William Allen Criswell and Elizabeth Jane Taylor. I lived in Blackfoot several years then moved to Hailey, Idaho, when I was about 4 years old. Then we moved to Ketchum, Idaho, where we lived several years. I started to school there when I was six years old. I have one brother Will, and two sisters, Irene and Grace.

My father was a freighter, hauling ore from the mines to be shipped out. He hauled freight from Corinne, Utah, to Montana before he was married. Then we moved to Camas, now Roberts, where we lived for some time. Dad was still hauling ore. We then moved back to Blackfoot where we lived till I was 12 years old. Then Papa sold his freight teams and moved to Pocatello.

I was 18 years old when I met Sam Hargraves. He came to play shinny with my brother and other boys in a vacant lot next door. So we girls watched and soon learned to play too. Sam delivered groceries for L. M. Hobson, Sam was born on the ranch on Cassia Creek near Albion, Idaho. His parents were Thomas William Hargraves and Elizabeth Jane Harris. Both our parents came from England.

Sam had one brother, Britt, and one half sister, Ada, and two sisters Lila and Ethel. He started school at Rigby, Jefferson, Idaho, as they lived on a ranch near Idaho Falls. He continued his high school in the building on North Arthur in Pocatello, Idaho.

Sam and I were married July 7, 1899, in Pocatello, by Judge Alf Jones in his office. We lived in Pocatello on North Johnson for about two months, then moved to North Arthur for several years.

Sam worked for some time for Nelson Grocery and then as a machinist helper at the Union Pacific Railroad Shops. Grandpa Scaddlen helped him get his job in the shops.

In June, 1902, when the Reservation was opened, Sam rode a horse from Pocatello to the Ranch on Rabbit Creek and back to Inkom and caught a train to Blackfoot and filed on 160 acres of land for a homestead. We built a one-room

On July 9, 1932, I married Alice Lydia Hewitt. We were divorced May, 1936. No children were born to this marriage. I married Leuree Greenwood Waters Sept. 4, 1936, in Logan, Utah. We had our reception at the Hi-Way Inn.

Leuree was born 25 May, 1916, in Rigby. Her parents are George Arden and Anna Neal Greenwood Waters. In 1935, Leuree's parents took care of the Hi-Way Inn for a year.

Leuree was a wonderful wife and mother. Two beautiful girls were born to us. Ellen Leuree born 23 April, 1945 and Fontella Lou born 17 Sept., 1947. On 7 Sept., 1937, Leuree and I went to the Salt Lake Temple.

We owned 4 homes. We bought a small house on Commercial Street in Inkom. Selling it, we bought a home on Main Street in Inkom. We then moved to Twin Falls where we rented for a few years. We then bought a house at 287 Monroe, Twin Falls. When the U. P. discontinued servicing and repairing locomotives in Twin Falls, we moved back to Inkom. We bought my folks home at 159 Washington.

We have two grandchildren born to Ellen, our daughter, Joseph Doyle Flynt III and Christina Leuree Flynt.

I enjoyed many hunting and fishing trips with my dad and brothers. Inkom during my childhood days was a good place to live. We were almost as free as the wild animals. We would fish in Rapid Creek, if the fish did not bite, we went swimming. We roamed about the area and in the late summer and fall ate the wild berries.

I served as Secretary to the U.P. Old Timers Club #31 in Twin Falls in 1955, Vice President to the U.P. Old Timers Club #31 in 1956, President to the U.P. Old Timers Club #31 in 1957 and President again in 1968.

When the Inkom Lions Club was organized I was a charter member of that. Also served as Secretary and enjoyed that. I was sorry to see the club quit.

cabin that fall. We moved to the the ranch in May 1903 to stay.

The cabin Sam and his father built the fall before didn't have a floor in it, so we laid half the floor and put up a stove and moved in our folding bed. We put up some rough lumber shelves for a cupboard, started the fire and I got some dinner. We laid the rest of the floor and hung the clothes in one corner. The cabin had two small windows with one sash each; one in back and one in front on the same side as the door.

The Rabbit Creek was flooding and we had quite a time getting started up the canyon. Crossing the creek at the mouth of the canyon, the mud holes surely were a fright. I clung onto Edna and Florence while Sam drove through the creek as there were no bridges then or for quite a time after that.

We all slept in the one bed for some time. We just camped as we had to get some land plowed and grain planted. Sam had two horses and a hand plow and he started to break ground right away. We had our home there but we went to town that fall to stay during the worst part of the winter. Sam worked at his old job in the railroad shops that winter and we moved to the ranch to stay in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb moved onto their ranch above us that year. They had some milk cows so we got milk from them and got acquainted with them. Jed and Dora Damron built their cabin in the same canyon the same year.

Mr. and Mrs. Helebrant built a log store across from where the church is now and a Sunday School was started. School that fall was where the Gathe Ranch is now. The teacher's name was Miss Steele. We had no children old enough to send to school but several others that moved in did have; Jed Damron, John Preece, the Sorrell children, and the Stewart boys. A log house was built close to where Enoch Shaffer lives now. Sunday School was held in the same building. The log school house soon was too small and a school house was built where the church is now and it had two teachers.

(Next Page)

Sam and Louisa Hargraves, Continued . . .

The fall of 1906, we built a new log house. The saddle board was not on yet, so we moved in before it was finished. We hadn't repaired the old house so it leaked. We had to move into the new house in the middle of the night and we made our beds on the side where it was dry. Mr. Webb helped Sam finish the roof. Our new house had no partitions but it was dry!

I remember one time when we had the Jackson Indians help us dig potatoes. Sam went the next morning to Pocatello to sell the potatoes and asked Sam Antelope, one of the Indians that had worked for him that summer, to stay with us at the ranch. When supper was over, Sam Antelope came to the door with his bed roll and said, "Sam say me stay here, your afraid." I was almost as much afraid of him as any one else, but he made his bed on the kitchen floor and I shut the door between. The chiffonier was in the corner so I moved it against the door and went to bed.

Sam and I had 9 children. They were as follows:

Edna Louise, born 6 February, 1900, in Pocatello, Idaho, and married John Herman Meese 13 August, 1915, in Pocatello, Idaho.

Florence Elizabeth, born 19 December, 1901, in Pocatello, Idaho, and married William Melvin Hall, 31 December 1919, in Pocatello, Idaho.

William Louis, born 2 June, 1905, in Pocatello, Idaho, and married Agnes Louise Jackson, 18 March, 1925, in Pocatello, Idaho.

Eugene Russel, born 3 July 1907, in Inkam, and married Lazella Burkett, 10 June, 1930, in Blackfoot, Idaho.

Buelah Maggie, born 22 September, 1909, in Inkam, and she married Joseph Miller Gregory, 22 November, 1934, in Port Townsend, Washington.

Arthur LaWayne, born 18 January, 1912, in Pocatello, Idaho, and married Leuree Greenwood Waters on 4 Sept., 1936, at Logan, Utah.

Samuel Criswell, born 1 February, 1914, in Inkam, Idaho, and married Sarah Elvera Edler on 6 April, 1934, at Inkam, Idaho.

Allen Pershing, born 7 November, 1918, in Inkam, Idaho (The day the world went mad!). You all remember that day, I don't know if you do or not but we sure did. They came in the store and the lady that carried the mail and another lady that lived close by, had a great time in the store. They picked dad up, as he just been unloading a barrel of baking powder. They used to send it then packed in barrels of wheat or shaf or something, so the cans wouldn't bend I guess, but anyway I know they did. Anyway they were working and fooling around in the store

and they picked Sam up and stood him up side down in the grain. He was a small man, you know, Sam was. He married Janice Goldie Ehlers (Rigg), 19 April, 1943, at Gainsville, Texas.

Grace Jane, born 29 January, 1921, in Inkam, Idaho, and passed away 16 November, 1926.

We "proved up" on our ranch and moved to Pocatello in 1911. Sam worked for Hogan and Cloonan in their grocery store for two years. They bought the store from Milo Bishop in Inkam and Sam came out and ran it for them in 1913. Sam took care of the Post Office. He took care of it for a year or more before he was appointed. He was appointed Posts Master and moved the office to his own building where Dave Phillips now lives. In 1917, we built a home on the lots where we now live. We sold the store to Mr. Mills and Sam worked for the village digging the ditches for the water system. He built the new store and started in the grocery buisness again.

Our children grew up and were married and raised their families here; others moved away as their work called. We always attended the Sunday School and worked with the church here and took part in all church and community affairs. Sam was a school trustee here for several years. We love it here and the people are so dear to us all.

Sam always worked with the boys and as everyone knows, that the night before he passed away he was in the store and the boys used to say, "Come on Sam, come on Sam to the ball game." He said, "No I don't think I shall go tonight, I don't feel good." But he finally went home and we had supper and I went on, washed the dishes and pretty soon he said, "Come on, well, come on." I said "Well what for, what do you want?" He said "We're going to the ball game." So we went to the ball game and as we all know Sam passed away suddenly on the 7 December, 1946, at Inkam, with a heart attack. He attended a basketball game the evening he passed away.

He was a great sport with all the boys in everything and with all the children. And oh, I just don't remember what all but anyway, we built our house where we now live. I think it is so nice and am so pleased all my children came home to be with me and spend the time.

On July 9, 1960, members of the Sam and Louisa Hargraves family gathered from all parts of the west for their first reunion. It was an early celebration of Louisa Hargraves' 80th Birthday. Louisa read this history while we were gathered together at Downata Hot Springs where we had our picnic and program.

Samuel Criswell and Sarah Edler Hargraves

Sam was born February 1, 1914, in a big yellow house on the turn going to Rapid Creek, Inkam. His dad ran the big store there at this time. He died November 14, 1983, of carcinoma.

His father was Samuel Hargraves born October 27, 1879, at Cassia Creek, Idaho, and his mother was Agnes Louisa Criswell born in Blackfoot, Idaho. She was the first white child born there. Her mother was born September 26, 1880 to Elizabeth Taylor and William Allen Criswell.

Sam's brothers and sisters are Edna Meese, Florence Hall, Louis Hargraves, Eugene Hargraves, Buelah Maggie McFarland Gregory, LaWayne Hargraves, Allan P. Hargraves and Grace Jane Hargraves.

Sarah Edler Hargraves was born in Grantsville, Tooele County, Utah, to Parley Andrew and Sarah Nickerson Edler. She always went by the name of Sadie.

Her brothers and sisters are Millie Debs, Lois Stiles, P. Stillman Edler, Carl Jay Edler and Rondo Deloy Edler.

Their children are Sadie Jean Hargraves Bennett Windley born October 6, 1935 in Pocatello, Idaho. Sam Deloy Hargraves born December 21, 1940, in Nampa, Idaho. Mary Larayne Hargraves Morrison, born April 10, 1945.

Sam went to grade school in Inkam and also one year

of high school. He then went to Blackfoot high where he played football. He belonged to High Wy Club. He had the lead in the operetta, "Pickles." He went to Idaho Southern Branch 1 year.

In January, 1933, Sadie came to Inkam to visit her sister Millie Debs and her husband Phil, who was the high school coach. She went to the store where she met Sam. We started dating and when I went home to Grantsville, Utah, in May, we kept writing. In July he hopped a freight to come and see me. In McCammon he got pulled off the train and put in jail. The next day he hitch hiked to Grantsville. Then I came to Inkam to visit. In 1934, we were married in Inkam by Justice of the Peace, Jess Palmer. Roy Hegstrum and Louisa Hargraves were witnesses.

Sam went to work at the cement plant in the spring of 1934. In 1936, on April 6, he leased the service station from Chris Skeem, still working for the cement company for awhile. When work was started on the old highway, he worked driving truck. This was between Pocatello and McCammon. He worked on the road at Mullen, Idaho and then worked on the dam at Island Park also driving truck.

Sadie ran the service station while Sam was working other jobs. Money was very short in those days but we weren't

Samuel and Sarah Hargraves, Continued . . .

as bad off as those who came through from the dust bowl. In 1936 and 37 Sam was also constable. He also carried the mail from the post office to the depot and vice versa until 1942. In 1939, after we had built up a good business, Skeems took back the station and Sam went to work for Petersen Furniture in Pocatello repairing and delivering furniture. That fall one of the fellows tripped him and he fell and broke his ankle. He was laid up for 3 or 4 months. By this time Skeem's boy decided he didn't want the station and Sam took it back in 1940. We ran it that summer and fall when Sam got a chance to buy a piece of ground on the highway by the creek as well as an old store building that had been rented out as a home. H. G. Hubbard was the owner. He put 2 long poles under the building and had it moved to the present location. It was just a pool hall at first with no women allowed.

In the fall of 1941, war broke out and Sam went to work as fireman on the railroad and closed the pool hall. When he was transferred to Nampa, we moved there which was 1944. The railroad laid him off in January, 1946, and we moved back to Inkom where Sam went back to the cement plant for a short time. We moved to San Francisco, for a short time and worked as heavy duty mechanic on building the airport. Sam got a breathing problem from the dust and we came back to Inkom in October, 1947, and opened the pool hall again. In 1948, we had a new home built of logs next to the old one.

In 1953, Sam went to work for Morrison Knudsen and I ran the bar. He also worked for Holman and Lawrence as bookkeeper when they put the new silos in the cement plant.

In 1957, we built on to the bar with the help of Herman Helmandollar, Deloy, Sam and Sadie and a lot of help pouring the forms for the foundation. We operated this until July, 1977, when we retired and sold it to Calls. When we remodeled in 1957, we renamed it Melody Club and later the name was changed to the Red Pony.

In 1977, we bought a small van and did some traveling of the west while Sam's health permitted.

Sam was on the first volunteer fire department. The engine was a big wheel with fire hose wrapped around it. I don't remember how it was pulled. This was used to flood the skating rink we had behind the pool hall. We had rodeos in the summer there on Sundays. Many famous cowboys on their way to big rodeos stopped to practice and rest their horses.

In 1970, Sam started as government inspector of cement at Idaho Portland Cement Company. We had to watch filling of trucks and rail cars of any government jobs. The job ended July, 1977.

When we retired in 1977, Sadie went to work as a waitress in the El Rancho Cafe for 2 years. Since then she has spent her time keeping her yard and home up and working in the church extraction work, ward library and attending the temple doing work for the dead.

In 1980, Sam joined the L.D.S. Church. He was baptized in Pocatello. On May 26, 1981, we were married and sealed to each other in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Sam died November, 14, 1983, and was buried in the Inkom Cemetery.

Alfred Deon and Bonnie Esther Rhoton Harris

I was born in Lewisville, Idaho, January 29, 1934, the son of Alfred Homer and Idola Empey Harris. I have 4 brothers, Monte E., Larry M., Galen W., Revas K. and 1 sister Valene.

My wife Bonnie Esther Rhoton Harris was born March 28, 1937, at Navasota, Texas. Her father and mother are Jasper Newton and Thelma O. Barnhill Rhoton. She has 4 sisters and 1 brother, Jacqueline E., Judy L., Helen E., Hazel E. and J. Doug.

My early life was spent in Lewisville and Bonnie in Texas. I attended Rigby High School and Bonnie went to Navasota High School in Texas.

We were married April 4, 1956, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Our children are Kelly D. married Tonette Pearce on November 22, 1986. Lance K. married Kathy Neale April 6, 1979. Gary B. married Raylene Parker November 30, 1985, and Brian K. married April McCullom on July 26, 1986.

My hobbies are hunting, working, and reading. Bonnie enjoys reading, writing, walking and traveling.

We came to Inkom in November, 1975, because we wanted to live in the county.

Our travel experience include North and South America.

My church affiliation has been in service as a missionary to Texas, Bishop of the 18th Pocatello Ward, Bishop's counselor twice in the 10th Ward, High Counselor I.S.U. University Ward, Young Mens President South and East Stakes, Young Men's Counselor, Pocatello and West Stakes. I have also been in Scout positions and am presently teaching Gospel Doctrine Class in Portneuf Ward Sunday School.

Bonnie has been Relief Society President, Relief Society teacher, Primary teacher, Primary Counselor and Sunday School teacher several times.

Rodger Maxwell and Barbara Darlyn Garvin Harris

Rodger Maxwell Harris was born August 18, 1939, in Caldwell, Idaho. There has always been a dispute about the date, however. Even though his birth certificate says the 18th, his mother always claimed he was actually born on the 17th and celebrated it as such. He has always observed his birthday on two days, the 17th and the 18th. His Father is Milton Maxwell Harris and his mother was the late Clara Lelia Gayhart Harris. He had a step-father, the late Orlan Frandsen and has a step-mother, Mary Hayes Harris. He has a brother, Robert Harris, a half-sister, Mona Frandsen Arnold, and two half-brothers, Orlan and Joseph Frandsen, Orlan is deceased. He also has a step-sister, Dona Gayhart Orwick.

Barbara Darlyn Garvin Harris was born November 12, 1945, in San Diego, California. Her father is Robert Carson Garvin and her mother was the late Carmen Joan (known by Joan) Salisbury Garvin. She also had a step-mother, the late Gwylda Ruge Garvin. She has 2 brothers, Richard and David Garvin; a sister, Vicki Garvin; one step-sister, Gerrine Keim Otero; and two step-brothers, Gary and Dennis Keim.

Rodger's early life was spent between Pocatello, Idaho,

and Heppner, Oregon. His mother and step-father lived in Pocatello while his father and step-mother lived in Heppner. He went to grade school and junior high in Pocatello, then spent his summers in Oregon. However, his four high school years were spent in Heppner, where he graduated in 1958. He then spent the next four years in the air force stationed at Mountain Home Air Force Base and in Kunsan, Korea. Upon being discharged from the service, he attended Idaho State University for 1 and 1/2 years where he majored in Forestry.

Barbara's early life was spent in Pocatello where she attended Jefferson Grade School, Irving Junior High and Pocatello High School, where she graduated in 1963.

Rodger and Barbara were married in the Central Christian Church on August 29, 1964.

Children born to them are Cindi Darlyn Harris Cockrell on May 8, 1967, in Richland, Washington. She married Robert (Rob) Jackson Cockrell, Jr., March 29, 1984. They have two children, Robert Jackson (R. J.) Cockrell, III and Heather Darlyn Cockrell. Scott Maxwell Harris was born July 4, 1969, in Richland, Washington, Alana Lorann Harris

(Next Page)

Rodger and Barbara Harris, Continued . . .

was born April 15, 1977, in Pocatello, Idaho, and Shane Robert Harris was born September 3, 1978, also in Pocatello.

They lived in Pocatello for the first two years following their marriage. They spent the next six years in Richland, Washington, where he owned and operated several businesses: A Red Steer Drive-In, another drive-in known as Rainiers and, for a short time, a glass-tinting business, Northwestern Glass Tint. Richland is near the Hanford Nuclear Facility and when several of the reactors were shut down in the early seventies, the town experienced a shut-down, as well. That severely hurt many businesses and Rodger and Barbara found it necessary to leave things behind and move back to Pocatello. They lived there for 1 1/2 years until moving to Inkom where they have lived since April 10, 1974. They had always wanted to live in this beautiful little valley and when they heard about new homes for sale here, they jumped at the chance to buy one. They have always felt very lucky to be here and love living in Inkom.

Sorrow has struck their families numerous times with the passing of loved ones: Barbara's mother when she was fourteen years of age, his half-brother, his step-father, her step-mother and in 1987, his mother.

Rodger loves music and plays the organ some and the guitar. He played the clarinet in his high school band. He loves to read and work on their computer.

Barbara enjoys all kinds of hand crafts and also enjoys doing Calligraphy.

Rodger traveled some while in the service: Korea, Japan and various points in between Korea and the United States. Together they have traveled to most of the Western States, especially to the national parks.

Rodger baptized Barbara into the L.D.S. Church March 6, 1965. They have both held many church positions through the years. Rodger has taught numerous classes, been in the Bishopric and the Elder's Quorum Presidency, has been employment specialist and together He and Barbara were chairmen of the activities committee.

Barbara has also had many teaching positions, been in the Presidencies of the Primary, Young Women and Relief Society as well as being the Relief Society President. Their son, Scott, is presently serving a mission for the church in the Osorno, Chile area.

Rodger and Barbara were sealed together in the Idaho Falls Temple on June 25, 1966. Their oldest daughter, Cindi, and her husband, Rob, and their children, R. J. and Heather, were all sealed together in that same temple on March 26, 1988. That was an especially beautiful and touching sight.

The day Rodger and Barbara met was July 4, 1963. He was so taken with her and determined to get to know her better, that he offered to help her family move into another house, a job he has always hated passionately. They were introduced by their parents who were good friends.

Some more of their special memories have been the births of each of their children and grandchildren. The high school graduations of their two oldest children and plays and concerts in which all their children have been involved.

Hopes and plans for the future include being together and well and seeing all their other children sealed for time and all eternity in the temple of their Lord and living honorable lives.

Mary Amanda Gibbs Bishop Hellebrant By Mary B. Webb

Mary was born at Mount Pisgah, Iowa, January 18, 1849, to Eliza (Dana) Gibbs and William Gibbs, who were married April 16, 1844, at Lockport, New York. Her parents came to Nauvoo, August, 1844, and started west in 1856, when Mary was 8 years old.

Mary was an operator for Deseret Telegraph Company in 1866. She was the first school teacher at Deseret, Utah, and received training as an Obstetrician (Midwife).

She married Mahonri M. Bishop, July 18, 1868, in Salt Lake City, Utah. And later married Oliver Lester Hellebrant in 1894.

Her children to Bishop are: Mary Francis Bishop Webb, Erminie Bishop Moody, Nellie Eliza Bishop Moody, Lula Amanda Bishop, Mahonri Moreancumer Bishop (died at birth, 1879), Vesta Medora (Dora) Bishop Damron, Irene Bishop Skeem, Henry Milo Bishop, and Charles Lester Bishop.

Milo Bishop took over the store after Mary died, April 16, 1911, in Inkom, Idaho. She died in Hickley, Utah.

In 1902, Mary and Mahonri moved to La Belle, Idaho,

and in 1903, they moved to Inkom, Idaho. She built a business of dry good, notions, shoes, staple groceries, etc. She was appointed postmistress and soon received Post Office supplies and the office was operating January 1, 1904.

There were no children from her second marriage.

Her first store was up where Ivy Woodland lives. It was a log building. The Indians trusted her and would give her their whole check and then would come in and get groceries later. She had a lot of Indians at her funeral.

Mary had or built the Big Store, where Don Moser's house is now, about the year 1906.

Irene Bishop, born October 1, 1882, Hinkley, Utah, married Christian Straagaaberg Skeem, who was born in Denmark, March 15, 1875. The Skeems came to Inkom to visit Mary Hellebrant, and during their visit Orpha was born, the first in Inkom. They went back to Salt Lake and came again in 1906 and Helen was born and they decided to stay in Inkom. In 1908, the Skeem's homesteaded up Indian Creek, the first ones up there. Then Blanch was born, then in 1909, Marcus and in 1912, Lester was born.

Herman J. and Wilma C. Carlson Helmandollar

Herman was born September 25, 1910, at Oxford, Idaho, to George Thompson and Nellie Elnora Boice (Boyce) Helmandollar. His brothers are George Floyd, Arnold Boyce, Howard A., Ralph, and Roy Thompson. His sisters are Nellie Viola Helmandollar Ames, Mary Inez Helmandollar Hill and Cora Boyce Helmandollar.

Wilma C. Carlson Helmandollar was born on a farm 4 miles northeast of Swan Lake, Idaho, May 20, 1916. Her father is William Lenord Carlson and her mother is Laura Loyd Croshaw. Her brothers are Earl C., Grant C., and Lenord C. Her sisters are Ruth C. Carlson Lamareaux and Coral C. Carlson Scott.

Herman was born on a 220 acre farm about 1 mile west of Oxford. When he was 2 years of age, he had pneumonia and almost died. He spent his first eight grades of school in

Oxford. The year he was a freshman, he went to Clifton, Idaho. He then attended his sophomore and junior year at North Cache at Richmond, Utah. He lived in Lewiston, Utah, with his oldest brother Floyd and his wife Iretta. He rode the Bamburger for transportation, which was an electric trolley car.

In his junior year he found a job thinning beets and stopped going to school. His dad found out he wasn't going to school so he made him come home and work on the farm. This ended his schooling. His family had a herd of sheep, about 600 head, so the next five years he spent herding sheep and caring for them. The grazing land was at the foot of Oxford Mountain. He spent his spare time cutting down trees and cutting it up, then when he had time he would take it to the family home for fuel. His mother always made

Herman and Wilma Helmandollar, Continued . . .

the comment that when Herman lived at home she never had to worry about fuel. The wood box was always full.

In the winter, Herman hunted and trapped coyotes, muskrats, weasles and badgers. He sold the hides to a buyer from Ogden who traveled around buying hides.

His parents owned the Oxford Motel and during the school term the teachers stayed at the motel.

In those days the main highway was right in front of the motel so they had many travelers to eat and spend the night. Herman's mother was a wonderful cook.

Behind their home was a swamp and a canal run down the middle of it. All the kids in Oxford would skate from Oxford to Benida which was about 5 miles. Herman became an excellent skater. He always loved horses and from the time he was a small boy, he always had his own horse until he could no longer ride.

His family had a herd of milk cows so they always had a lot of work to do. They also owned another farm, 98 acres of irrigated land. In the summer they raised 1 1/2 acres of strawberries which had to be picked and sold. They also raised a big family garden and had an orchard. Everyone in those days had to work hard in order to exist. All the neighbors did the same and children and the elder people had certain chores that had to be done.

Herman's brother-in-law had a U. S. Mail Contract, so he hired Herman to carry the mail from Oxford to Lago, Idaho, 35 miles one way. In the summer he drove an old beat up Chevrolet with no top. In the winter he would go 20 miles with a covered sleigh with a little wood stove in the front end, some times he used a pack horse or buggy, whatever the roads demanded. At the end of 20 miles, the other mail carrier would meet him on the Cleveland, Idaho divide and take the mail on to Lago.

Wilma went to Swan Lake schools for the first eight grades. When I was a freshman, I went to Downey High School. I rode the school bus. When I was a sophomore in high school my eldest brother Earl had typhoid fever and we were quarantined and not allowed to attend school for about a month. When I went back to school I was so far behind in my classes I became discouraged and dropped out of school. Besides I was needed at home because my mother was never home (she was staying with my brother in the old Pocatello General Hospital). He was fighting for his life and never came home for seven or eight months.

My parents had chickens and sold three or four cases of eggs a week. A big egg truck would pick them up. I then realized all that my parents had done to keep things going.

I was a real toniboy. I dearly loved horses and had ones I could ride anytime I wished. I never rode a horse on a walk, I loved to race them everywhere I went. I could saddle a horse, harness work horses, plow, or drive 4 head of horses. Whatever my brothers learned to do I was right there working with them.

I remember as a little girl, my dad would be in head of me plowing furrows and me right behind with my plow and driving 4 head of horses. I drove a wagon with loads of grain to the elevator. Of course, my dad was right there in

head of me with his wagon and load of grain.

My dad taught me the fine art of boxing and I was darn good at it.

I didn't care for household chores. My mom was a beautiful seamstress and tried to teach me, but I wasn't interested, much to my sorrow now.

When I was growing up we did not have electricity, a radio, phone, or inside plumbing. Of course, no one else did either. If we wanted to go some place we walked, rode a horse or drove a team of horses. Some people call them the good old days, but we wouldn't want to go thru them again.

I had a wonderful family and lived in a tiny town where we all worked together and played together. I can remember many times when all the town would meet at night and play Run Sheep Run. Parents as well as the kids.

In the summer of 1933 I went to Oxford (4 miles away) to work for my mother's sister who owned a country store and also had six boys, 4 of them being 2 pair of twins 2 years apart. So I was kept busy. I was working here when I met Herman and we were married the next year. We were married in Preston, Idaho, by Bishop Orian Jensen the spring of 1933. We lived with Herman's parents for a few months and then Herman got a job at Idaho Portland Cement and we moved to Inkom.

In 1934, they put the new highway through Inkom, where the old highway is now. It seemed every year the town changed and we had many new families move in.

In December, 1942, Herman quit the Idaho Portland Cement Company and went to work for the Union Pacific Railroad where he worked for the next 35 years as a machinist.

Herman worked for Dr. Newton in much of his spare time, fixing fence and doing odd jobs. The shed and barn now standing on Dr. Newtons place were built by Herman. He was only paid \$1.25 an hour, but it really helped out and there weren't many extra jobs to find.

We have lived in Inkom all our married life. We have raised four children. Our children are Ronald C. born July 15, 1934, he is married to Jackie Louise Harris. Joyce C. was born Jan. 10, 1939, she is married to Richard Dan Stephenson. Laura Sue was born Aug. 10, 1946, and is married to David Gene Wright. Kim H. was born Aug. 3, 1954.

We are both active in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints.

Herman has built two homes for us. The first one he built he only owned a hammer, square, saw and used a horse and scraper to dig the basement. The second home was easier with the new power tools. He has built many pieces of furniture for our home, his children's and grandchildren's.

Wilma crochets, knits, quilts, does ceramics, toll painting and we both work in the garden.

Becoming older has become a new challenge, some days are easier than others.

Three of our children live in Inkom and also some of our grandchildren and great grandchildren so we are a very blessed couple.

Ronald C. and Jackie Louise Harris Helmandollar

Ron was born on July 15, 1934, in St. Anthony Hospital in Pocatello, Idaho. His parents are Herman J. and Wilma C. Helmandollar. His sisters are Joyce C. Stephenson and Laura Sue Wright and his brother is Kim H. Helmandollar.

Jackie was born August 1, 1939, in Pocatello, Idaho. Her father and mother are John P. Harris, Sr. and Donna V. Holmes. Her brothers and sisters are Doris Jo Crump and John P. Harris, Jr.

Ron grew up at a home located on Rapid Creek Road. As a child he fished and hunted in the Inkom area. His friends were Gordon Bernier, Jerry Alley, John McNabb, Leland Barlow, Larry and Darrel Whitworth, Keith and Dee Hall, Grady Staley and Dean Matthews.

He attended elementary and high school in Inkom and

later went to Idaho State University.

Ron and Jackie were married August 8, 1958, in Pocatello and later sealed on April 14, 1973, in the Ogden Utah, Temple.

Their children are, Lisa Ann born June 7, 1960, in Pocatello and married Don Bosworth in April 1979. They have 2 children. Jennifer Jo born July 14, 1962, in Pocatello and married Louis Gary Bringham on January 2, 1982. They are the parents of 2 children. Susan Dawn was born December 3, 1965, in Pocatello and married Eric Lamont Bringham on June 14, 1984, she has 1 child. Each daughter is expecting a child this year.

We purchased property on Rapid Creek and subdivided and built our home. We also constructed the Village Mart. Built the Post Office as a joint venture with Richard

(Next Page)

Ronald and Jackie Helmandollar, Continued . . .

Stephenson and also owned the property where the bank now stands.

Rons hobbies and talents are horses, skiing, golfing, gardening, tennis and painting.

We have taken cruises in the Carribean and Mexican Rivera. We have traveled in Mexico and enjoyed visiting the Myan Ruins. We have visited Hawaii and much of the continental U.S.

Ron was in the U. S. Army and served as a dental technician and honorably discharged as a Korean Veteran.

We are member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. Ron was baptized in the Portneuf River in 1942. Jackie has worked in the Primary and Mutual and is currently working in the Relief Society. Ron has served in the Elder's Quorum Presidency and also as President. Currently is a High Priest and Financial Clerk and Purchasing representative in the McCammon Stake.

Ron remembers 25 cent round trip train rides from Inkom to Pocatello to go to the Saturday Movies at the Rialto Theatre. The cost of a movie was 9 cents and popcorn was 5 cents.

Ron served on the financial committee and helped organize and construct the Inkom T.V. Association which still services our community today.

Our family was instrumental in developing the Rapid Creek City Park using our time and equipment to cultivate and develop the property into a park. This property was in connection with our sub-division which beautified and benefited the neighborhood.

Jackie was City Clerk/Treasure from May 15, 1967, to August 31, 1971. During this period the initial city sewer system was installed and the city joined the State Retirement System insuring retirement benefits for city employees. The Stuart Sub-division was developed.

Ron was the Mayor of Inkom from August 1975 to January 1986. Some of the accomplishments of the city during this time include:

1. Completely remodeled the city hall and city shops and added a fire station.
2. Obtained new fire equipment.
3. Complete new water system was installed.
4. Skyline Park - Park Pavillion was constructed with the aide of the City Lions Club Members. Playground equipment was installed for tiny tots. Ball field improvements were made. Ball field equipment was made available for rental to residents.

5. Up-dated the Police Department by utilizing Pocatello City and Bannock off-duty officers. The latest in radar and law enforcement equipment was purchased.
6. Purchased new heavy duty equipment.
7. Revamped the Planning & Zoning Laws.
8. Did preparatory work for the present sewer project.
9. Obtained computer system for city hall.
10. Worked harmoniously with the Bannock County Commissioners and other city and county officials to benefit the city.
11. Was instrumental in purchase of property for new elementary school. Later obtained a grant and thanks to Cement Plant and City equipment, graded and planted entire property where the school is located.

Ron served as City Police Judge from 1960 to 1963. He also served on the Bannock County Planning & Zoning Committee from 1974 to 1981. In 1986, Ron served on the Bannock County Economic Development Committee for the development of the Idaho State University Research Park to promote industrial growth in the community and was instrumental in getting the incubator businesses into our area. These are now located on Buckskin Road in Pocatello.

He presently is serving on the Bannock County Centennial Financial Committee. They are currently promoting drawings for 3 Idaho Centennial Rifles valued at \$1,200 each. One rifle will be given away for three years at the annual Centennial Bowl held at Holt Arena.

Jackie was a stenographer at Union Pacific Railroad from November 1, 1972 to June 15, 1986.

Ron was an Insurance Sales Representative and Manager of Farmers Insurance for 11 years and Farm Bureau Insurance from 1972 to the present time.

Ron's parents Wilma and Herman Helmandollar came to Inkom in 1934.

Jackie's family is from Burley/Oakley, Idaho area. The Helmandollar's are from Oxford, Idaho. Ron's mother is from Swan Lake, Idaho. Her father, Leonard Carlson, was raised by Harold B. Lee's parents as his own parents were killed in a snow slide. At the funeral of Grandfather Carlson, Harold B. Lee, then President of the L.D.S. Church, spoke, causing an over-flow crowd at the tiny church house at Swan Lake. Ron had to give the prayer at the funeral and has always felt it a special privilege to have sat near President Harold B. Lee on this occasion.

Lynn and Shirley Hartman Henderson

We came to Inkom October, 1972, because it was closer to Pocatello and we wanted our children to attend Marsh Valley schools.

My parents are Glen and Jennie Henderson. I was born February 20, 1935, at Downey, Idaho. My brother is Wayne Henderson and my sister Treva Morrison.

My wife is Shirley Hartman Henderson. She was born May 12, 1935, at Pocatello, Idaho. Her parents are Irvin and Maxine Hartman. Her siblings are Imogene Jensen and Nadine Gould.

I was raised in Downey, Idaho, and Shirley in Pocatello and Downey.

We both graduated from Downey High School and were married in Downey at My grandparents home July 7, 1953.

Our children are Greg, born May 1, 1954, at Downey. He was married to Cheryl Erickson on December 18, 1981. Sid was born March 19, 1958, at Downey, he married Michelle Hoff, June 10, 1977. Sandra was born May 17, 1961, at Downey, and she married Paul (Ed) Peterson on June 19, 1981.

We have lived in Downey, Caldwell, and Inkom, Idaho. Our hobbies are fishing and camping.

Our travel experiences have taken us to Hawaii.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S.

Our plans for the future include health and wealth.

Keith and Josephine Kissel Henrichs

I made my debut on July 31, 1935, on the Inkom East Bench, my parents being Everett and Laurretta Kissel. I have two sisters, Orvella Kissel Leslie and Alberta Kissel Richardson. Three brothers are also in my family, Val, Bill and Lyle Kissel.

My schooling took place in Inkom. I first attended Inkom Grade School, then Inkom High School where I graduated in 1954. All my life has been spent in Inkom and it's vicinity.

On September 19, 1955, I married Keith Henrichs. We

were married in Pocatello, Idaho, at the home of my sister and her husband, Orvella and Lyle Leslie.

Keith was born in Rockland, Idaho, on April 28, 1936, to George and Maureen Henrichs. There are two sisters in his family, Janet Henrichs Mark and Gloria Henrichs Marley.

Since our marriage, we have had three daughters, Lori, born July 16, 1956; JoDeana, born January 13, 1959; and Terri Ann, born June 7, 1961. All were born in Pocatello.

On August 18, 1977, JoDeana married Curtis Dunn. Then on December 1, 1978, Lori was married to Chris Davis,

Keith and Josephine Henrichs, Continued . . .

Terri Ann married Burke Davis, July 10, 1981.

Keith is an accountant with Ashgrove Cement in Inkom. Horses and golfing are two of his favorite interests.

I have interests in sewing, drawing, and oil painting.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church.

We have also traveled in various places in this country as well as to Canada. Much of our traveling has been done

with the high school rodeo.

Special memories for us have been the births of our children and grandchildren.

My first ancestor to live in Inkom was John Kissel in 1927. But the first ancestor in Idaho was Henson Alfred who was born in England on June 24, 1830. He came to Utah in 1868 but died in Franklin, Idaho, in November of 1902.

Stanley M. and N. Mary Jane Jensen

Stanley was born to Wilford and Georgia Maughan Jensen March 14, 1931, in Burton, near Rexburg, Idaho. He is the 9th of ten children. Mildred Johnson (deceased); Juliet Maathuis of Salt Lake City; Loy (deceased); Quincy, of Idaho Falls; Heber (deceased); Grey of Salt Lake City; Loa (died as a child); Dewey (died as an infant); and Zola Mullins of Salt Lake City.

Stan's family lived on a farm and worked very hard. Wilford and Georgia had set goals that all their children would go on missions and graduate from college. Georgia kept a few acres of either strawberries or raspberries to help finance missions. They all worked to obtain their own education and learned the importance of industriousness.

Stanley received his early schooling in Burton, attended high school in Rexburg. From Ricks College he graduated with his Bachelors Degree in accounting and went on to complete his Masters Degree in Business Administration from the University of Utah in Salt Lake City. His education was interrupted for two years while he served a mission to Hawaii for the L.D.S. Church. Completion of school brought a renewed interest in the beach and warmer weather. He found stimulating employment in San Francisco and remained in California for 15 years.

Stan has always had interest in anything with an engine in it. He could make the family cars and tractors work when no one else could. He loves the outside. He has enjoyed many mountain climbing expeditions. Water skiing was a great source of recreation during warmer weather. His favorite passtime was driving through foothills or mountains with his convertible sports' cars.

Nancy Mary Jane was born September 4, 1941, to George and Lorraine Hadfield Salt in Cardston, Alberta, Canada. She is the third of five children, Ralph and Carol Boivie, who both reside in Cardston. The two younger boys died in infancy. The family lived on a ranch southwest of Cardston 12 miles nestled in the foothills of the Rocky Mountains.

Mary Jane attended the first 6 years of school at Carway, a small country school, with attendance ranging from 8 to 10 students, and grades 1 to 9. She rode a horse 2 1/2 miles to school which helped develop a great love for horses. This little school was the center for community activities. It was such fun for the school kids to get the

room cleaned and prepared for the occasional community dance, or to prepare the Christmas Play. Mary Jane and her dad used to give the musicians a breather at the dances and play the music for a while. Music always has been an important part of her life.

Grades 7 to 12 were attended in Cardston. Mary Jane continued her education at the University of Alberta in Edmonton. She graduated in the spring of 1963, with her Bachelors Degree in Education. The next four years she taught Home Economics in Junior and Senior High Schools in Calgary. During this time she became an avid skier with Banff so accessible. While she was single and earning her own way she enjoyed traveling to California, Boston and New York, Europe and Montreal. In 1967 she and a friend wanted to see new horizons and headed for Berkeley, California.

Stan and Mary Jane met at a party in the fall of 1967. The following year they began dating now and then until May of 1969 when they agreed to court seriously. November 22, 1969, they were married in Cardston, Alberta. November 26, they were sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple with Stan's family in attendance.

Both were employed in California. Stan with the Atomic Energy Commission and Mary Jane teaching in Concord. These were fun carefree times they enjoyed very much although they were far from their families.

Mary Jane and Stan came to Inkom in 1972, because they wanted to raise their children in the country instead of in California. They purchased the Village Mart and became part of the Inkom Community October 1.

Stephanie Lyn was born December 17, 1972, in Pocatello, Idaho. Kent was born June 27, 1976. Both children have enjoyed the country, horses and animals. We have snow skied and enjoyed many winter afternoons on the ski slopes. Water skiing and camping have provided much enjoyment for us. We all love to see and learn about new things and new places.

Stan is a decendent of early pioneers in Cache Valley, with his paternal grandfather being one of the first homesteaders in Preston. His maternal great-grandmother drove the first wagon over the mountain into Cache Valley.

James Winward and RaeLene Andrew Jenson

I was born in Thessalonika, Greece, on February 21, 1959. My parents are George E. Jenson and Cecelia Winward Jenson. My sister is LuAnn Steininger and my brothers are Dean Jenson and Brent Jenson.

My wife, RaeLene Andrew Jenson, is the daughter of Benny Rae and Madaleen Shaffer Andrew Whiting. Her birth date is February 4, 1959. Her brothers and sisters are Melessa Mumme, Shauna Bodkin, Angela Andrew, Benny Wayne, Steven and Michael Andrew.

I graduated from high school and took 2 years graduate course at I.S.U. as a qualified air craft mechanic. RaeLene is also a high school graduate.

We were married September 28, 1979, in Pocatello, Idaho. We have four children. Nathaniel Ray, born February 3, 1978; Natalie Jo, born April 10, 1981; Nikki Jean, born April 18, 1983; and Neill James born February 13, 1987, all in Pocatello, Idaho.

We lived the first four years of our marriage in Pocatello and the last five and one-half years in Inkom.

RaeLene had a job she really enjoyed as a telephone

operator working with the public. It was a great 5 years experience for her.

Our hobbies include camping, swimming, bowling and mostly we enjoy time spent with the family. RaeLene plays the piano.

We moved to Inkom in September, 1983, mainly because real estate was cheaper and most of RaeLene's family lives here.

Her first ancestor to come to Inkom was May Ellen Olsen and Enoch and Virginia Shaffer in 1926.

Our travel experience has taken us to Yellowstone Park several times and I have traveled extensively in Greece, Phillipines, North and South Africa and we make frequent trips to Reno, Nevada, to visit my parents.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. We are active in the Inkom Ward.

Most of our special memories are our children and the joy they bring in our lives.

We hope in the future we can move closer to my work at the Idaho National Engineering Laboratory so I can spend more time with my family.

Dean C. and Jacquelyn Sykes Johnson

I was born June 26, 1919, at Basalt, Idaho, to Hyrum Parley and Elizebeth Chapman Johnson. Brothers in my family are Clarence Leroy, Glen Hyrum, Harold Edwin, Dell Eral and Willard Max. Sisters in my family are Mary Irene, Thelma Virginia, Gladys, Lyida and Arlene Elizebeth.

My early life was spent on a farm around the Firth and Shelley, Idaho, area. My schooling was through the tenth grade. I also served with the U. S. Army Air Corp. during World War II.

Jacquelyn was born December 6, 1928, in Roberts, Idaho, to John Townsend and Pearl May Yates Sykes. Brothers in her family are Bruce, Ben, Floyd, Bascel and Robert. Sisters include Melba, Betty and Katherine. She spent her early life on a farm around Mud Lake, Idaho. She completed her schooling through the eighth grade.

On December 28, 1945, we were united in marriage in Dillon, Montana. Since our marriage, we have been blessed

with six children: Steven Dunn, born August 17, 1946, in Yakima, Washington; Elaine Kay, born November 29, 1949, in Idaho Falls, Idaho; Gary Lynn, born July 5, 1951, in Pocatello, Idaho; Michael Glen, born March 2, 1954, in Pocatello; Roger Floyd, born December 31, 1955, also in Pocatello; and Wade Lee, born May 21, 1958 in Murray, Utah.

We came to Inkom, August 5, 1965, so we could own our own home. Prior to that we lived in Washington State, Oregon, California and Utah.

My first ancestor here in Inkom was my grandfather, John Johnson.

Hobbies include racing horses and our church affiliation is the L.D.S. Church.

Tragic events in our lives have been the deaths of Jacquelyn's as well as my parents, deaths of her brothers and sisters, and the death of our son, Michael.

Hyrum and Noreen Merrell Johnson

I was born February 1, 1904, at Ogden, Utah. My father is Issac Johnson and my mother is Eliza Mary Glade. She died March 1912, when I was 8 years old. I had one brother, Joseph G. Johnson.

I married Noreen Merrell, July 8, 1930, at her parents home in Inkom. We were married by Bishop Roy Cardon. Later we went to the Logan L.D.S. Temple and were sealed.

Noreen was born April 14, 1912, in Groveland, Idaho. Her parents are Joseph Leonard and Violet Bell McDonald Merrell. She had one brother Leonard and a sister Elna Hinote.

We have six children. Eliza Bell (Diane) born August 9, 1931, she married Dan Wilcox. Richard Glade, born March 18, 1933. He died December 16, 1938. Sheron Areen was born October 2, 1939. David Merrell, was born July 6, 1941 and married Gloria Lee Anderson. Cheryl Ann was born June 9, 1943, she married Gary Dahlke. Marcy Marie was born November 9, 1944. She married Lawrence Boldt.

The Johnson family came from Salt Lake in the spring of 1910 and homesteaded on Belle Marsh on the north side. We moved to Inkom, November 20, 1917, and bought

property from Edward Webb.

Noreen's family came in 1915. They also bought land from Mr. Webb on Rapid Creek. They raised honey and raspberries.

Noreen and I built a log house a few years after we were married. We lived there about 10 years, 1933 to 1943. We inherited about 3 1/4 acres of land, but I remember we didn't have the \$2.00 for a permit to build.

My dad was called Grand-Daddy Johnson. He had a nice berry patch and garden. My brother Joe was an obedient boy and did as he was told, I was a fisherman. I'd slip away with my willow pole, string and hook and would soon return with a large string of fish. I caught fish for many a fish fry.

My hobby now is photography. I have lots of beautiful scenery shots and have sold quite a few. I used to take pictures of weddings.

My wife is quite an artist. She has done some beautiful paintings for our home as well as displayed them on many occasions. We have beautified our home with paintings and photographs we have done.

Max Ray and Dorothy F. Allen Johnson

Born in Preston, Idaho, in March of 1923, I was the son of Floyd and Clara Kern Johnson.

My father had been a school teacher but decided to attend dental school. Upon his graduation, he moved our family to Rigby, Idaho. At this time I was seven years of age. While living there, I played center on the Rigby football team for four years. I also played the violin for various functions such as church and funerals. I especially enjoyed being in school plays.

I attended the University of Idaho, Southern Branch, at Pocatello, Idaho. I then went on to Northwestern Dental School in Chicago, Illinois. Upon graduation, I was commissioned into the Navy as a Lieutenant Junior Grade. There I spent two years as a dental officer at the San Diego, California Naval Base and on board the U.S.S. Springfield.

Dorothy was born December 8, 1925, in Rigby, Idaho, to Everett and Pearl Cuthbert Allen. She has three sisters in her family.

We were married in the Salt Lake City L.D.S. Temple, September 25, 1945. We have been blessed with three sons and two daughters: Brent Ray born December 19, 1946, in San Diego; Dennis Allen was born May 10, 1949; Suzan Kay, born November 23, 1952; David Floyd was born December 26, 1953; and Joyce Lyn was born December 12, 1954. The last

four children were born in Pocatello, where we moved in 1948.

I have practiced dentistry in Idaho for over forty years and in that time have been President of the Upper Snake River Dental Society; a member of the State Board of Dentistry; a member of the International College of Dentists; and was awarded membership in the Honorary Dental Society, Omicron Kappa Nepsilon. I have also served on the faculty of the Idaho State Dental Hygiene School.

Dorothy owned and operated a knit shop for five years in Pocatello. She now runs a nutritional company. She also helped organize a literary club in Pocatello and has been a member since 1953.

We started building our home here in July, 1979, and moved into it in October of 1979.

Dorothy and I have held numerous church positions in the L.D.S. Church. I have been Elder's Quorum President, Sunday School President, Bishop and have served on three High Councils. Presently I am counselor to President Richard Stephenson in the McCammon Stake Presidency. Dorothy has enjoyed teaching and has served as Ward and Stake Relief Society President. We at present serve as officers at the Idaho Falls L.D.S. Temple, this has been a great opportunity to serve and to grow.

Harry Reeder and Bertha Rast Jones

Harry Jones, station agent and telegrapher, came to Inkom from Soda Springs, November 5, 1929, after his discharge from the army signal Corp. in World War I. Harry has been a railroad man from age 15, when he was hired to carry water for the extra gang in Dudley, Ill. for 25 cents a

day. At 17, he began his telegraphic career.

Baseball was his great love, he organized a baseball team wherever he went. He was a baseball pitcher of outstanding ability. He continued playing until age 40 when a lack of players caused a breakup of the Inkom Ball Club.

(Next Page)

Harry and Bertha Jones, Continued . . .

Harry has also done much hunting and fishing to add to his previous long record of outdoor recreation.

He was also an excellent student. He was promoted from the fourth to the seventh grade and won the County Spelling Bee at Danville, Illinois.

He is also credited with saving the life of a young hunter in Soda Springs. Coming upon the youth he discovered he had accidentally shot himself and was unable to stop the blood flow. Harry applied a tourniquet, ran to town and had a hand car sent out to bring in the injured man.

Harry R. Jones was born, August 12, 1890, at Rose Hill, Illinois, a son of William F. and May Nagle Jones.

He married Bertha Rast, a nurse for Dr. Kackley in Soda Springs, on October 1, 1917, at Pocatello, two days before he entered army service.

Bertha was born May 24, 1896, in First Fairy Champonois Bessarabia, South Russia. She is the daughter of Daniel Rast and Friderika Weiler Rast.

She relates in her history that in Russia, they went to school 6 1/2 days a week and started school at age 8 and did their homework by firelight.

The first chore in the morning was milking sheep to get milk for the family. She said it didn't taste very good, but made good cheese.

Animal droppings mixed with old straw was used for fuel in the winter and corn husks were used in ticks to sleep on. Nothing was ever wasted she said.

Bertha said of her home life, "We knew we were loved, my father was very strict, but very kind."

When she was 9 years old, a family took her a hundred miles away to care for little children, do chores, Etc. She got very homesick and cried for joy when she could return home.

In 1909, the family came to America, Bertha became a nurse. Her training started in the American Falls Hospital.

In 1916, she went to Soda Springs to take charge of the hospital there. It was here she met Harry.

In 1921, a son Warren Franklin was born to them, a couple of years later they announced the birth of a daughter Leah Pearl born January 10, 1923. Then in 1932 another daughter was born, Evelyn May on July 24.

Bertha had planned to be a missionary nurse in the wilds of New Guiana, but meeting Harry changed all that and she became a World War I bride.

When they first came to Inkom they had only Kerosene lamps which were replaced with electricity the following year. The old potbellied stove had been witness to tears and laughter through the years, also to tons of hay for starving cattle and baby chicks waiting to be picked up.

Bertha and Harry had many dear friends in this community and Inkom will long remember them.

Bertha had a flower garden that was the envy of all who passed by, a wishing well surrounded by flowers, hundreds of petunias, begonias in a shady nook and a bird bath was the center feature of the garden. Fifty varieties of flowers resulted in glorious color all summer long.

They sang together in their church choir and belonged to many clubs and organizations.

After 28 years in Inkom, Harry retired. A retirement party and dance was given for him at the HiWay Inn in Inkom, sponsored by the Railroad Section Crew. The Bob McKee Orchestra consisting of Bob McKee and Stan and Louise Bullock furnished the music.

A dinner to honor them was given at the Jack Poppleton home. The Jones' are both gone now, but their memory will linger on.

Marlin James and Neta Faye Moser Kent

My parents are Ernest Albert and Hazel Hancock Moser. I was born September 6, 1943. I have two sisters LaRue Whitworth and Johanna Wallace.

My husband Marlin James Kent was born in Malad, Idaho, on May 11, 1937. His father is Wesley Sidney Kent and his mother is Mabel Margaret Nielson Kent. His sisters are Olive Morrison, Gneil Walton, Alice Hanson and Jean Moss. His brothers are Sidney W. Kent, Grant S. Kent and Gordon N. Kent.

I was raised in Inkom, but stayed with my Aunt Allie Smith in Arimo on and off.

I went to Inkom Elementary school and graduated from Marsh Valley High, then went to Grimms Business school.

I have lived in Inkom, Indian Creek, Pocatello for 6 years and back to Indian Creek.

A great tragedy in my life was losing my mother. She died on my dad's birthday and the day before mine.

Our hobbies are horseback riding, camping, fishing, hunting and just being myself.

I stayed in Inkom because my dad and mother were here.

My first ancestors to come here were my Uncle Ted and Martha Gathe and my dad and mom.

When I was married, Marlin was a truck driver and I went with him. We traveled to different states.

My church affiliation is L.D.S.

I have many special memories of Inkom and my life here.

We were married August 27, 1967 in Elko, Nevada.

Our son Harold Kent was born June 28, 1963 in Pocatello, he married Kathy Lilley.

My three step children are Michele, born July 20, 1958; married to Pat Haughton. Wesley James Kent, born July 21, 1960, married Tamra Blair; and Jill born January 18, 1963, and married to Steve Wilcox.

Wesley James and Tamra Jean Blair Kent

My parents are Earl Justin Blair and Karen Lee Girard Whitworth. I was born August 31, 1962, at Pocatello, Idaho. I have one sister Brenda Lee Blair Wilson.

My husband, Wesley James Kent, was born in Downey, Idaho, July 21, 1960. His mother is Alice Voss Cole and his father is Marlin James Kent. His brothers and sisters are, Michelle Haughton, Jill Wilcox, Stanley Voss, Stacy Voss, Jeramie Voss, James Voss.

I have lived in Inkom all my life. I graduated from high school and have been trained as a Dental Assistant.

We were married June 12, 1981, at Inkom. Our son is Wesley Kent, he was born in Pocatello, April 1, 1986.

My hobbies are snowmobiling, water skiing and ceramics. Wes likes hunting, fishing, water skiing and snowmobiling.

My first ancestors who came to Inkom are George Albert and Agnes Whitworth.

My church affiliation is L.D.S.

Marco H. Kiilsgaard

Christen Peder Christain Kiilsgaard (Christen) (Danish immigrant) and Martha Hunsaker Kiilsgaard moved to the Inkom area in 1924. Their first home was a farm at the mouth of Indian Creek. Thor and Marco were 5 and 4 years of age at that time. Another son Carl was born in 1925 while they were still at the Bistline Place on Indian Creek. In 1926 the family moved to Marsh Creek. Dad bought some land and rented some land there.

The Marsh Creek School was there when we moved there. I believe the school children were bused to Inkom for some time prior to our moving there. But the school was reopened in 1927 as well as I can remember. The school bus wagon was left parked right behind our house. It was like a covered wagon with windows. This served as my play house for years. Dad never did drive this school wagon. My two sisters Tedde and Joyce were born while living on Marsh

(Next Page)

Marco Killsgaard, Continued . . .

Creek. Marsh Creek School remained opened for 6 years. Other students there were Johnnie, Anne and Heaster Keaton; Chester and Harold Shepard; Thor, Carl and Marco Killsgaard. Tina Sexton and Miss Smith were the teachers. Miss Sexton was from Inkom and Miss Smith was from Mink Creek. They were the teachers during this time, but I can't remember who was the first one. This was a small one room school with two outdoor toilets. There was a pot bellied stove for heat. Our lunches would be frozen before lunch.

In 1933, the school was closed again. I don't know what happened to the other children. The four Killsgaard kids rode horseback to the school in Inkom. In the winter we used a sleigh. Mother moved into Inkom for a short time with the children to make schooling easier in the winter. This was the way our schooling went every year until 1936.

In 1936, a combination of depression and prolonged drought forced the family to decide to move to Bonners

Ferry, Idaho. Two more children, Elene and Dane were added to the family in Bonners Ferry. We have no pictures of the old Marsh Creek School. We don't know when the school was built or opened first.

Christen Peder Christian Killsgaard was born 12 January, 1886, in Folby Denmark, and died 30 June, 1969, at Bonners Ferry, Idaho. Martha Hunsaker Killsgaard was born 16 July, 1890, in Honeyville, Utah, and died 27 October, 1965, at Bonners Ferry, Idaho.

Both our parents were always active in the L.D.S. Church. The seven Killsgaard children are still alive and active. There are 20 grandchildren and 19 great grandchildren.

Carl Killsgaard is Vice President of the University of Idaho in Moscow, Idaho.

Marco Killsgaard and Tedde Killsgaard Healey live in Las Vegas, Nevada.

W. A. and Dorothy Livina Lish Kissel

I was born in Topaz, Idaho, on my Grandpa Henson's farm on December 30, 1925. My father is Everet V. Kissel and my mother is Minnie Lauretta Kissel. My brothers and sisters are Orvella Leslie, William A. Kissel, Frank Kissel, Josephine Henrichs, Edwin V. Kissel, George A. Kissel, Alberta Richardson, and Lyle Kissel.

My wife is Dorothy Livinia Lish Kissel. She was born February 19, 1928, at Cokeville, Wyoming. Her parents are Charles Lester and Mary Livinia Girard Lish. Her brothers and sisters are Charles Eugene, Verda May, Arthur Lee and Gloria Jean.

I moved to Inkom from Topaz in 1930. I attended school in Inkom. Dorothy also went to school in McCammon and Pocatello.

We were married March 15, 1947, in McCammon by Bishop Verl Hall.

Our children are Charles A. Kissel was born January 16, 1948. He married Linda Vaughn, March 16, 1974, at the Inkom church. George A. Kissel was born January 5, 1949. He married Ramona Lloyd, August 24, 1968, in Inkom. They were divorced in 1987. Mary E. Kissel was born March 13, 1957. She married Dave Bullock on October 17, 1975, at Inkom. Tracy L. Kissel was born October 20, 1963, and she

married Tom Walters at the Inkom Church on September 25, 1982. The children were all born in Pocatello.

We have lived in McCammon, Onyx, Inkom and Pocatello.

My hobbies are hunting, fishing and camping. Dorothy enjoys tending grandchildren. She also collects glass bells and teddy bears.

We have done a lot of traveling in the Western States and in Canada. We also took a plane trip to Indiana.

I enlisted in the Navy, December 16, 1943. I was discharged, April 23, 1946. I served in the South Pacific in World War II.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church. I am a High Priest and 2nd counselor in the High Priest Quorum. Dorothy has been a teacher in Primary and Mutual and a Visiting Teacher for many years.

I came to Inkom when my dad bought a farm on the Inkom East Bench in 1930.

One of my special memories is of riding from Inkom to McCammon in a horse drawn buggy when I was small to visit my Grandpa and Grandma Henson.

Another special time was when Dorothy and I were married in the Logan L.D.S. Temple on August 17, 1984, and we were both sealed to our parents.

George C. and Elizabeth Anne LeFevre Knighton

I worked with Tim Shaffer on the job and was influenced by him in my decision to move to Inkom. We came in December, 1969.

My father is Sam Henry Knighton and my mother is Hazel Dell Leavitt. I was born August 11, 1913, in Ogden, Utah. My brothers and sisters are Blanche Bennett, Hazel Braithewaite, Sam C. Knighton, Virginia Lewis, Katherine Foster, Wayne Knighton, Weldell Knighton and William Knighton.

My wife, Elizabeth Anne LeFevre Knighton, was born March 26, 1927, in Spry, Utah. Her parents are Peter LeFevre and Jean Wood. Her siblings are Douglas LeFevre, Grace Sandberg, Maurice LeFevre and Dorothy Ackerman.

I came to Idaho and lived at Goshen, Wendell and Shelley. Then we moved to McGill, Nevada about 1923. My father worked in a mill there.

I was educated in McGill and Ely. After serving in the Navy from 1940 until 1945, I attended college in Washington and Utah.

Elizabeth went to high school in Panguitch and to the University of Utah and did post graduate at I.S.U. in Pocatello and taught school for 22 years.

We were married June 8, 1951, in the St. George L.D.S. Temple.

Our children are: Peter Samuel born August 18, 1952, at Panguitch, Utah. He married Cresta Cutler on November 19, 1982. Steven Charles was born June 21, 1954, at Pocatello. He married Diane Brown, December 8, 1972. They were divorced in 1980. George Thomas was born September 24, 1955, at Pocatello. He married Nola Ann

Jones, November 25, 1977. Linda Jean was born December 30, 1956, at Pocatello. She married Michael H. Wooley, February 20, 1976. William Brett was born April 29, 1959, in Pocatello. Clark David Knighton was born May 12, 1961. He married Pamela Jo Kirkbride on August 24, 1979.

We have lived in Estrella, Gila Bend, Tempe and Tuscon, Arizona towns and in Boise, Pocatello and in Inkom since December 1969.

Before joining the Navy, I worked in the mill at McGill. I later worked as a telegrapher for Southern Pacific Railroad. I worked in an airplane factory in Tuscon, Arizona. Then went to work for Union Pacific Railroad in Boise and came to Pocatello and worked as an electrician until my retirement in November of 1975.

My hobbies are, or used to be hunting and fishing. My children are also my hobby. Elizabeth enjoys hand work, crocheting and also likes to read.

While in the service I traveled to Alaska, California, Oregon and Washington. Since our marriage we have traveled into Canada and throughout Idaho, Utah and Nevada.

In the Navy I flew in Dirigibles over the North Pacific in search of submarines.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church. I have worked in Sunday School and as a home teacher. I am now a High Priest and enjoy the home teaching program. Elizabeth has served in M.I.A., Relief Society and Primary.

We have special memories of family and friends too numerous to isolate a few

Raymond and Wilma Larsen

Raymond and Wilma Larsen moved to Inkom in 1953 from McCammon.

Ray worked at the Cement Plant. He was also the Mayor of Inkom for 17 years.

He worked hard for Inkom to get the sewage system going, the water system in good shape and Parks, also soil cement streets.

He worked hard to get Television to Inkom. He and Dick Woodland took his T.V. set to the top of the I Hill to test

the reception, later worked to get Cable T.V. in Inkom.

Wilma has always loved gardening, and her flowers have always been so beautiful. She also loves handiwork. They both worked on beaded hanging shelves before Ray passed away.

They worked hard to mesh three families three sons and three daughters, together with many grand children and great grand children who love them very much.

L. Joe and Kathleen Ann Peterson Lehman

I believe we live at the highest altitude of any local Inkom residents. Our home is situated 6360 feet above sea level on Green Canyon Road.

We moved here in the fall of 1979. It took us a period of five years to build our log home. While it was being built, we lived in our garage.

I was born November 10, 1945, in Iowa City, Iowa, the son of Enos and Beulah Schwietzer Lehman. My brothers and sisters are Delores Miller, Nettie Hiebert, David Lehman, Erla Nakano and James Lehman.

Kathleen was born in Rockford, Illinois, on August 26, 1947. Her parents are Kenneth and Constance Sapiega Peterson. Her brothers and sisters are James Peterson, Nathleen Rife, her twin sister, Christine Akre, Theresa Reed, and Jerme Peterson.

In 1953, I moved to the Caldwell, Idaho, area where I grew up. I attended Northwest Nazarene College, graduating in 1969.

Kathleen was raised in Illinois and graduated from Boylan Catholic High School in 1965. She moved to

Colorado in the early 1970's.

We were married in Estes Park, Colorado, on September 15, 1973.

We have lived in Denver, Colorado; Caldwell; Pocatello, Idaho area; and now on the east bench of Inkom.

We have no previous ancestors who have lived here or in the state of Idaho to our knowledge.

Kathleen and I enjoy skiing, tennis, hiking and have taken numerous backpacking and river trips in Idaho, as well as Colorado. We have also traveled in Europe, Canada, Hawaii, and have gone to the Grand Canyon.

I enjoy keeping weather records, while gardening is a favorite of Kathleen's.

We are associated with the Mennonite and Catholic faiths and Kathleen participates in Bible Study Fellowship.

We very much like living in a small community where the people know us and help us, especially Solomon's Service, the Village Mart, Ireland Bank and Pat and Ruth Whitworth.

We hope for an early retirement which will enable us to enjoy this area even more.

J. Lyle and Orvella Kissel Leslie

I was born in Fairview, Kansas, October 4, 1918 and later moved to Nebraska, then came to Inkom in March, 1938, when I was 19 to join my mother and father who were farming the upper Gathe ranch at that time.

I am the son of C. A. and Lola Hatfield Leslie. My brothers and sisters are Juanita, Harvey and Dee.

My wife is Orvella Kissel Leslie. Her parents are E. V. Kissel and Lauretta Henson Kissel. She was born in Topaz, Idaho, July 3, 1920.

Her brothers and sisters are Edwin Val Kissel, William A. Kissel, Alberta K. Richardson, Josephine D. Henrichs, and E. Lyle Kissel.

Orvella lived at Topaz, Lava, and then came to Inkom when she was about 8 years old. The family ranch was below where the ski lift is now. They later moved down town when she was about 12 years old.

I graduated from Salem High School in Nebraska in 1934.

We were married May 18, 1938, in Pocatello, Idaho. We were later sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple May 18, 1963.

Our children are Anabel Lee Leslie born November 26, 1939, in Pocatello, Idaho. She was married to Robert Jensen in San Mateo, California, July 13, 1972.

Our second daughter is Tamra Jo Leslie, she was born January 9, 1958, in Pocatello, Idaho. She married John P. Ammon in Inkom, Idaho, on June 14, 1975.

We have lived in Pocatello, Inkom, and McCammon. We presently live on Marsh Creek Road where we have been since 1967.

Orvella and I worked on the Gathe Ranch at Inkom.

before moving to McCammon to work for Leigh Gittins Ranch. We moved from there to Pocatello to work for the railroad. We started our own service station business May, 1946, which we operated for 22 years. I also sold Real Estate for several years. I became a state certified appraiser in 1970 and joined the Bannock County Assessors Office in 1970. I served there for 16 years, eight of which I was an elected official.

A tragedy in our lives was the year, 1966, when my father drowned in Marsh Creek while fishing.

Our hobbies include hunting, fishing, gardening and yard work for me and Orvella enjoys cooking, sewing and reading.

Our first ancestors to come to Inkom were C. A. and Lola Leslie in 1935 and J. V. Kissel in 1928.

We have traveled extensively in the U.S., some in Canada and Mexico before and since retiring in 1985.

I spent two years in the Navy in World War II.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. We have served in numerous positions of responsibility over the years.

Our special memories are celebrating our 25th and 50th wedding anniversaries and surviving quintuple by-pass heart surgery in August of 1985.

Our ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 were Alfred Henson, Orvella's great grandfather who was born June 24, 1830, and came to Idaho in 1869. Albert S. Henson, Orvella's grandfather who was born February 3, 1869 in Franklin, Idaho.

We hope to continue to have good health for both of us and be able to do more traveling in the United States.

Arthur (Art) and Neva Larsen Lish

Art Lish is the son of Charles and Mary Girard Lish and Neva Lish is the daughter of Raymond and Wilma East Larsen were married January 20, 1955 in Inkom after moving to Inkom a few years before.

Both attended school in Inkom and McCammon. Their wedding reception was held at the famed Highway Inn.

We are the proud parents of three Children, Malinda Leigh married to Ronald K. Ward. Cindy Lou married to Dean Ty Smith and Dirk Arthur L. Lish.

Six wonderful grandchildren, Justin, Jandy, Jesse and Joden Smith of Kirksville Mo. where our son-in-law Ty is attending graduate school. We will soon have "A doctor in the family." Shane and Heidi Ward are our other sweet grand children living in Inkom, their father (our son-in-law Ron is in the carpet business and best coach around in Soccer and Baseball.)

Our daughter Malinda is attending I.S.U. to be a teacher. Our daughter Cindy attended I.S.U. one year she took

(Next Page)

Arthur and Neva Lish, Continued . . .

Business Merchandising.

Our son Dirk is a Senior at Marsh Valley High School. He will be Student body President next year 1989-90. He thinks Marsh Valley is the greatest and computer science his field.

We are a business family, Art has been in business with Premium Oil Co. for 35 years plus. First the station in Black Rock then when the Interstate Highway was put in he moved to Pocatello on Jefferson and Poplar Streets, about 25 years ago. Art and Neva have worked together the past four years since remodeling into a convenience store.

Neva attended a finished Cosmetology school in 1969, seven years ago after the children were grown, Shear Pleasure Family Hair Salon was opened in Inkom. Susan Mortensen has been working for her the whole seven years.

The church has been a way of living for us, as we were sealed in the Temple Jan. 31, 1969. Both of our girls have been married in the temple.

Church callings held by Art and Neva are Elders Quorum President, Young Mens President, Ward Clerk, Home Teacher for many years.

Relief Society President, Primary President, Young

Womens Counselor, Teacher also Primary Teacher, to name some.

Civic duties, Neva worked with her father Ray Larsen to get T.V. Cable into Inkom along with others. Worked as translator officers for many years.

Malinda and Cindy sang together as girls and teenagers- Malinda played the Accordion-Cindy the Piano.

Hobbies . . .

Art and Neva have his horses, snowmobiling, fishing, hunting, archery, gardening, camping and grand kids.

Everything we do includes our family, also includes everyone who works at the business.

We are looking forward to retirement but first Dirk has a Mission and school.

Family . . .

Art's Sisters are Verda Liljenquist, Dorothy Kissel and Gloria Vorwaller.

Brothers - Charles, and Eugene Lish who was killed in World War II.

Neva's family members are brothers - Eldon, Lynn, and Dean Larsen; sisters - Eva Bell, and Virginia Marley.

Darrell and Kathy Regan Lish

I was born in Lava Hot Springs, Sept 24, 1943. My father and mother are Don C. and Mabel Lish.

My brothers and sisters are Shirley Gilbert, Geraldine Curzon, Joy Morey, Claud Lish, Gay Sanford, Dennis Lish, Connie Cunningham, Norman Lish, Diane Lish, Betsy Howell, Brenda Whitworth and Leola Casperson.

My wife is Kathy Regan Lish, she was born September 13, 1946. Her father and mother are William E. and Faye S. Regan. Her brothers and sisters are Marsha Regan Lish and Ronald W. Regan.

I was raised in the Onyx area, went to school in Inkom and McCammon and graduated from high school.

Kathy and I were married May 23, 1964, in Pocatello.

Our children are Gina LaRee Lish born November 15, 1967, at Pocatello, and Brent Lish born November 29, 1969,

also in Pocatello.

We lived in Chubbuck from 1964 to 1971 and Onyx from 1971 to the present.

Our hobbies are snowmobiling, camping, boating and horseshoes.

My military experience was with the Army from September, 1967 to August, 1969. I served at Fort McClelland, Alabama, from February, 1968, to December, 1968. I was in Vietnam from January, 1969 to August, 1969.

One interesting thing I'd like to relate is the school that my mom and dad (Don and Mabel Lish) attended when they were young, the teacher and principal (also the janitor) was the great aunt and uncle of the girl who became my wife, they were Oliver and Annie Sarten.

Dennis Don and Beverly Ann Floerchinger Lish

I have been a life long resident of this area. My mother and father are Don Clair Lish (deceased November 15, 1962) and Mabel Alnora Lish.

I was born October 15, 1941, at St. Anthony Hospital in Pocatello, Idaho. My sisters are Shirley Rae Gilbert, Mable Joy Morey, Margaret Geraldine Curzon, Leila Gay Sanford, Connie Ann Cunningham, Betsy Marie Howell, Afton Diane Lish, Brenda Lynne Whitworth, and Leola Jane Casperson. My brothers are Hyrum Claude Lish, Darrell Kenneth Lish and Norman J. Lish.

I spent my early life building and playing in a club house and farming on the east bench.

I graduated from the 10th grade at Marsh Valley High School.

I married Karleen Edith Michaels on August 22, 1959. She was born February 26, 1941, in Johnstown, Pa. Our marriage took place at the home of Don and Mable Lish by a Justice of the Peace. We were later divorced.

I married Beverly Ann Floerchinger in 1987. She was born in Council Bluffs, Iowa, December 24, 1955. Children and grandchildren are: Debra Denise Lish, born November 8, 1960. She married Stony Shane Russel who was born February 15, 1959. Their marriage date was August 22, 1981. Their children are Jason Michael, born June 9, 1985 and Angela Michelle, born March 29, 1988.

Dennis Shawn Lish was born April 10, 1964. He married Penny Butter. She was born March 6, 1965. They were married June 14, 1986. Their son is Cody Don Lish born October 18, 1987.

Edith Michelle Lish was born February 9, 1968, and Karrin Anne Lish was born February 19, 1978.

I have lived in Onyx and Inkom, Idaho. Our current home was purchased from Bill and Helen Lish in 1965.

The year Karleen and I were married (1959) we rented the cabin that my mother and Uncle Kenneth and Leland were born in. It sat on Old Highway 91 at the site where Dennis and Kim Davis now have a double wide trailer home. The cabin burned down to the ground as a result of a wood stove accident. All our wedding presents and household goods were destroyed. Our family and friends in the Onyx area held a benefit dance in Inkom at the Old HiWay Inn. The use of the building was donated by Jack Poppleton. We received many contributions of household goods as well as financial support. The generosity of this community was much appreciated.

I enjoy camping, hunting, snowmobiling and working in my shop.

My first ancestor to come here is Susie Girard Lish (maternal grandmother) in approximately 1898. Also Claude and Louise Lish (paternal grandparents). They homesteaded on the East Bench above Onyx in approximately 1903.

Our travel experience has been to Disneyland, California, with the families of Claude and Norman Lish and Leila Sanford and mother. We all traveled in motorhomes. The week we were there, California broke a 100 year heat record with 115 degree temperature.

I also traveled with Mrs. Alice Michaels and my family on a trip in a pick-up truck with a camper to the state of Pennsylvania to visit Karleen's relatives. Never again will I take a trip that far in a pick-up.

I was baptized into the Mormon Religion by Enoch Shaffer in approximately 1950.

My ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 were paternal great grandparents William Seeley Lish and Sarah Jane Mathews. They were married at Malad, Idaho in 1879.

My plans and hopes for the future are good health for my family and myself.

Gordon Samuel and Karen Marie Layton Lish

I was born in Pocatello, June 26, 1956. My father and mother are Ronald and Bessie Wanner Lish.

My brothers and sisters are George, Arlene Leffler, Carol Wilford, Joyce Noreen and Richard. I also had a baby sister who died. Her name was Ruth.

My wife is Karen Marie Layton Lish. She was born September 20, 1960, in Rexburg, Idaho. Her parents are Maythel and Dorothy Jennings Layton. Her brothers and sisters are Diane Sharp, Wayne, Brent, Lisa Peterson, Annette Fullmer and Kevin.

I was raised in Inkom. I was the youngest of seven children. Karen was raised in Rigby and she was the 4th child in a family of 7 children.

I graduated from Marsh Valley High School in 1974. I also graduated from L.D.S. Business College in Salt Lake City in 1980 and in 1988 I graduated from I.S.U. with a B.A. Degree in accounting.

Karen graduated from Rigby High School in 1978 and attended L.D.S. Business College one year.

We were married December 14, 1979, in Idaho Falls L.D.S. Temple.

Kenneth V. and Lillas Christensen Lish

I, Kenneth V. Lish, was born at Onyx, Idaho, on May 25, 1917, to Susie Jane Girrard and Elmer Hyrum Lish. I was third in a family of five. Mable Alnora, Leland E., Lyman Dell and Nina June.

I spent my early life in Inkom, McCammon and Downey. My father was section foreman for the railroad. We lived in section houses and at one time in a railroad bunk car. We got used to the rocking of the car as the trains passed on the other tracks. I started school in Onyx when I was five years old. I went through six years there then we moved to Inkom. I finished eight grades in Downey, plus 2 years of high school.

When my dad gave up railroad work, he bought a farm on Jensen Road in McCammon. I helped my father on the farm and worked for other farmers. I also worked construction on the highways.

On November 18, 1939, I married Lillas Christensen. She was born to Alice Loretta Hockstrasser and Orson William Christensen in Driggs, Idaho, On January 15, 1920.

We made our home in Pocatello for three years, then I was drafted into the Army. I served for sixteen months in the medics of the 91st Division. I went to the Fitz Simmons Hospital in Denver, Colorado, for special training. I was there for two months when they discharged me with stomach ulcers.

We were married ten years when we adopted our daughter, Susan Rae. She was seven years old when we got her. She was born January 17, 1942. She has been married three times and has children by each husband. Her children are Kellie Sue, Kenneth Leon and Kimberlie and Brandie Sue. She is now married to Scott Thomas. Kimberlie died when she was five months old of S.D.S.

Allen came to our home in March of 1952. He was born March 18, 1941. His mother was killed in a car accident.

We have two daughters and one son. Heather Marie was born December 15, 1980, at Twin Falls, Idaho. Heidi Ruth was born January 25, 1983 and Ryan Samuel was born June 3, 1988, in Pocatello, Idaho.

We have lived in Salt Lake City, Twin Falls, Pocatello and Inkom.

I enjoy sports, fishing and reading. Karen sews and does needlework as hobbies.

We came to Inkom for several reasons. First I was born and raised here. Karen and I moved here in August, 1985. We liked the small community atmosphere. Dad Layton was raised in Downey so we have visited this area often. We did not want to live in Pocatello.

We belong to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. I served a two year mission in the Pennsylvania Pittsburg Mission from 1976 to 1978.

Our special memories are our marriage, births of our children, graduating from college and buying our first house.

We are presently engaged in a business venture in Pocatello.

He married Earline Gardner on November 16, 1962. They had five children, Tracy, Lillis, Allena, Joey, and Elizabeth.

This gives us eight grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. Since our marriage I have made our living, shoveling coal, learned floor covering, construction on the airport, then went to work in a grocery warehouse and on to the road selling groceries for brokerages. I retired in May, 1979.

While working for these different companies I won televisions and two exciting trips. One was to Hawaii for a week and the other was a Mexican cruise.

Our tragedies have been losing our little five month old grand-daughter. I have had two serious surgeries and am now having a serious problem with emphysema. Our most recent one was losing our home and belongings in a fire. We are so grateful there was no loss of life. We are also finding just how much friends and family mean to us.

Late in life I took up leather work making and repairing saddles, halters, bridles, rifle slings, saddle bags and belts. Someone then got me started oil painting. This has been a joy to me and so self satisfying. At this time my health won't let me do either. Lillas took up cosmetology when the children were about through high school. It was something she had desired for a long time. Her other hobbies have been music, sewing, knitting and crocheting.

My church activities have been counselor in the Sunday School and Secretary of the Elders Quorum. Lillas spent years in the Primary as a teacher and the music. Also Stake Sunday School, Counselor in Stake Relief Society, President of Relief Society in the ward. One of her first loves after her family is being involved in church assignments and activities.

We moved to Inkom in September of 1972, because we loved it out this way. My mother and sister lived here and I was born and raised just a mile from our place. It is home and we love the people here. They are the greatest.

Mabel Lish

I was born to Susie and Elmer Lish on February 11, 1914, in Onyx, Idaho. In a log house near where Kim Phillips lives today. My sister is June Neilsen and by brothers are Kenneth, Leland and Lynn Lish.

My husband is Donald Lish and was born October 2, 1911, in a farm house on the East Bench dry farm in Onyx, Idaho. His father and mother are Claude and Louise Lish. His brothers and sisters are Gilbert, Leonard, Duane, Herman, Basil, George, LaPreal, Virginia, Margaret, Howard and Sheldon.

I have lived all my life in Onyx and Inkom. I went to school here through the 11th grade.

I was married March 22, 1930, in Inkom.

Losing my husband on November 15, 1962, was a great tragedy in my life.

Our children are Shirley, born September 3, 1930, at Pocatello. She married Nuel Gilbert. Joy was born September 2, 1932, in Pocatello. She married Kenneth Morey. Geraldine was born August 29, 1934, in Pocatello. She married David Curzon. Claude was born January 5, 1937, in Pocatello. He is married to Rita Hall. Leila was born February 8, 1939, in Pocatello. She married Walter Sanford. Dennis was born October 15, 1941, in Pocatello. He married Karleen Michaels. Darrell was born September 24, 1943, at Lava Hot Springs. He married Kathy Regan. Connie was born December 23, 1945, in Pocatello. She

(Next Page)

Mabel Lish, Continued . . .

married Gary Cunningham. Norman was born in Pocatello, October 3, 1947. He married Marsha Koester. Diane was born September 10, 1948, in Lava Hot Springs. Betsy was born December 24, 1950, in Pocatello and is married to Bill Howell, Jr. Brenda was born January 25, 1952, in Pocatello, her husband is Forrest Whitworth. Leola was born September 16, 1954. She is married to Thayne Casperson.

My hobbies include making quilts and flower arrangements. I also enjoy reading.

I came to Inkorn in 1927, when my father was made section foreman.



Mabel and Leland Lish at family farm house where they lived as children.

History of the Paul Lish Family

Paul Evan Lish was born October 21, 1950, in Pocatello, to David Howard Lish and LaRae Barron Lish. He is the oldest child in the family of five. Tamara Lee and Mitchell Howard Lish are his brother and sister. He is born of good pioneer stock and is proud of his ancestors on both sides of the family that helped settle his valley.

Jacob Barron arrived in a wagon with his wife Chelnecha Damron and children on April 22, 1904. They lived in the back of a wagon and a tent until they took up some land west of the township. This land was later farmed by his sons, Homer, Ridsen, and Evan. It was always wonderful to be able to hear the stories that took place in this little valley through the years, and it makes us feel very blessed to know that these changes did not come without sacrifices and it was our family, our ancestors that made them so that we might enjoy the benefits of this fertile and pretty valley.

Paul is a true Inkornite through and through. He attended school in Inkorn and has many fond memories of the happenings at the old school. He was able to have his grandmother, Elva Barron, for a teacher one year. He has often said since he has taught that looking back on his school years, his grandmother was one of his best teachers. It was certainly a happy/sad event the day he took his students and they carried their books and desks across the street to the new school. It was certainly something that was badly needed but at the same time, it felt quite lonesome looking back at his old school and knowing that you just passed through a certain part of history and the old school would never again be used for its original purpose. How happy we were when it was purchased to be used as a church. First it fed the mind, now it feeds the spirit.

Paul graduated from Marsh Valley High School, worked

I have traveled in all the western and middle states to visit my children.

I have served in my church as a counselor in the Relief Society Presidency. I taught Sunday School classes and am now a visiting teacher in the Relief Society.

My special memory happened in 1982, when my family was chosen "Family of the Year." I was also chosen as "Single Parent" of the year.

My plans and hopes for the future is to stay well so I can visit all my families often.

for a while to earn money for a mission. He was called to serve a mission for the L.D.S. Church for 2 years in the Los Angeles area. He was there when the earthquake hit. At first he thought it was comical to be awakened out of a deep sleep to your bed rolling around and the landlord's swimming pool splashing into your front room, but after that was over, and seeing the devastation, it became quite frightening every time an aftershock hit. He was also there when they had the fires that burned a major portion of Simi Valley.

Paul and I began our "history" together when I moved to Inkorn in January, 1972. We met at seminary where he was the featured speaker. I did indeed like the looks of this young man and his whole manner so I set out to find out more about him. It made it very easy when the first Sunday I attended our new church he turned out to be my Sunday School Teacher! He says I chased him, I say, "Yes, it is true, but I didn't chase too hard because he stood still." I've never been known for my strength so you know it wasn't me who had to carry him to the altar. We have been very happy and very blessed. We were married November 21, 1973, in the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple.

Luana was born November 9, 1954, to Barbara Boyle and Lyndon Rigby Smith. My brother and sisters are Ila, Faye, Jeff, Amy, Nichol and Hallie.

Paul attended I.S.U. and was employed by Stan Jensen who then owned the Village Mart. I worked as a dental assistant to my father, Dr. Lyndon R. Smith. We lived in the little house that for a time was the day care center. In April of 74, we moved a mobile home onto some land adjacent to Evan and Elva Barron, Paul's grandparents. We loved living in the country and were excited about the arrival of our firstborn when one day, as Paul and his dad and grandpa were trying to move our porch it tipped over

Paul Lish History, Continued . . .

on Paul's leg. He was to spend 6 weeks in the hospital in traction, our baby was born three weeks after he got home. This little community had a dance to help defray the medical costs. Everyone was so supportive, but it was just a taste of how we were to feel years later. Nathan Evan was born August 2, 1974. Later came Amanda LaRae, born September 7, 1976. She was born at home with Dr. Frederick Mueller attending. This sparked an interest in me to become a midwife. He agreed to train me and so the following four years for me were spent attending births, running to Dr. offices with patients, and trying to promote a good educational background for those who were interested in home birth. Since that time I have witnessed well over 300 deliveries. Dr. Mueller moved to Saudia Arabia and turned the home birth practice over to me. I have found it to be very rewarding but also very demanding.

Paul, in the mean time graduated from I.S.U. and was hired by Marsh Valley School District as an elementary school teacher at Lava. He taught in Lava for two years and has many fond memories of dear friends that he will always love and cherish, namely Norma Noble and Fern Byington. He then transferred to Inkom Elementary as it was more convenient.

We were very happy and enjoyed planting over 200 trees, planting grass after raking what seemed to be tons of rocks, and growing a large and productive garden. We were busy with our church work and I helped each year with the Christmas Play or whatever production was assigned to Paul's class. We were not very happy with the arrival of our 3rd child, Cy Davis, born 7 weeks early at the hospital in Pocatello, on July 25, 1981. He was so very tiny to us, 4 lbs 4 oz, but we knew we were lucky to have him as I had 5 miscarriages before he came. Then just 14 months later came Brandon Lynn, on October 2, 1982, and very healthy and twice the size of his brother. Then two years later we were expecting our fifth when we were hit with the news that Paul had cancer. They removed the tumors and three weeks later we started Chemo-therapy. His

energy level dropped to that of a 90 year old man, he lost all his hair and through it all the people in this wonderful little town came to our assistance. We received an abundance of encouragement and love, and the strength that we felt from this community helped us get through the rough times. We were blessed that the cancer went into remission and responded so well to the Chemo and radiation, but more importantly to all the prayers from our family and friends and from our community. We will always be grateful for this generous outpouring of love to us. EmaLee Luana was born September 15, 1984, one day before Paul was to have his 7th treatment. We only had one more to go! She was our ray of sunshine in a cloudy time.

Soon after EmaLee's birth we had to leave our beloved home. It wasn't the mobile home, but the place where we lived, where we had hoped to raise our little ones, where all our dreams were. Because of a toxic chemical spill we had no other alternative but to leave. Paul's health and the health of our children were too important, so we got rid of our animals and in one morning moved from a way of life that we had come to love. There will always be sadness when we remember what we were forced to leave, but it has made us have a deeper appreciation for our ancestors that left their homes to come west and settle.

We moved to our present home and were immediately welcomed by good neighbors.

Paul is presently teaching third grade, and I am very much enjoying being a wife and mother. Paul is busy in school, studying and enjoys woodworking, reading, gardening, and taking the wilderness. His big adventure was going to Alaska to work in a fish cannery last summer. I kept busy with painting, mothering, enjoying my church work, and occasionally delivering a baby. Our children are active in soccer, basketball and helping their grandparents. We know we are blessed to live in this community, and know also that when the chips are down, this town is the best place to be, because there's no place like home!

Ronald Ira and Bessie Marie Wanner Lish

Ronald Ira Lish was born, 14 November, 1907 at Onyx, Idaho. He was the third child and second son of Edwin Alphonzo Lish and Sarah Lucena Cutler. His older brother died at age 13 years from a ruptured appendix. His name was Ethan Alphonzo Lish. He had five sisters, Alphretta, who died at age two, Lydia Roxania died at 1 year and Eva Lucille, Lucena Stella and Rosetta still living. His mother died in 1919, from the flu epidemic.

His early life was spent in Onyx and McCammon where he grew up and attended school. Graduating from the eighth grade. He married Bessie Marie Wanner, 17 September, 1930, in the Logan Temple.

She was born, 26 June, 1914, in Preston, Idaho. The fourth child and third daughter of Gotlob Wanner and Rebecca Hicks. She had three sisters who died in infancy. They were Loveda, Lydia May and Rebecca Katharine. One sister Ellen Cordelia is still living and one brother William Clifford living. One brother Samuel Wilson passed away on August 4, 1988.

Bessie also attended school in Onyx and McCammon, graduating from eighth grade and 1 year high school.

Their children are George Ira, born June 18, 1932, in Inkom. He married Joan Davis. Sarah Ruth, born 11 August, 1934, in Inkom, Idaho, and died in infancy. Arlene Marie was born 20 April, 1936, in Pocatello, Idaho, and married LaMar Leffler. Carol Louise was born 24 September, 1940, at Pocatello, Idaho. She is married to Gordon Wilford. Anita Joyce was born 19 March, 1944 at Pocatello, Idaho, and is married to Oscar Noreen. Richard Edwin was born 7 February, 1953 at Pocatello, Idaho and Gordon Samuel was born June 26, 1956, at Pocatello, Idaho. He is married to Karen Marie Layton.

Ron worked all his life for the U.P. Railroad, first as a

section worker and later in the railroad shops in Pocatello.

Some travel experiences we have had are trips to California when our son George was in the navy. We visited the Balboa Park Zoo and went to Disneyland. A few years later we went to the San Francisco area with members of our family and went on the Bay Cruise, rode the Trolley car, and visited the Winchester house. From there we went up the coast to Oregon and back home through Northern Idaho. We also took a lovely trip with Arlene and LaMar and family back east to all the church historical places. We went to the Pageant in Palmyra. We really had a good and rewarding trip.

Bessie took a trip to Canada with her sister Ellen when her niece was released from her mission.

We made a trip to Los Angeles with our son Richard to see the Dodgers and Braves Baseball Teams play in Dodger Stadium. It was a lot of fun.

Some of the highlights of our lives has been when our children were born, their marriages and Temple sealings. Having all the children home at one time for our 50th wedding anniversary. Doing Temple work for so many of our German ancestors was exciting for us. We have enjoyed our many church positions and working in the Genealogy Library and also a Temple Officiator.

Our activities are quite limited now as Ron has had a very serious operation to have his gall bladder removed and isn't able to do much. So we just live our lives one day at a time and enjoy our children and grandchildren and strive to keep the Lord's Commandments and endure to the end.

We now have 20 grandchildren and 24 great grandchildren and hope to have many more. There is no greater joy in this life than a good family who all love each other so very much.

Henry Allen Jr. and Demaris Stanger Lister

I was born December 8, 1925, at Power City, on my grand-father's ranch on Horse Island before the reservoir went in.

My father and mother are Hyrum Leland Stanger and Lily Mae Jones Stanger.

I have three sisters Delpha, Lelah and Alice (Beth) and one brother Kenneth.

My husband, Henry Allen Lister (Hank) was born January 12, 1927, in Creole Alabama, a suburb of Mobile. His father is Henry Allen Lister and his mother is Maude Phillips Lister. He has two brothers living, Ollie and Bobby and two sisters Aldie and Eva.

My dad was a cowboy turned sheepman. We spent the summers in the mountains and winters in the lower country. I attended school in Inkom, Grandview, Aberdeen and Springfield. I graduated from Aberdeen High School, and was on the honor roll and lettered in tumbling. I also attended Weiser Business School after high school graduation in 1943. I also had 3 semesters at U.S.I., now I.S.U. in Pocatello in 1943 and 1944.

My husband and I were married October 2, 1946, at Camp Carson, Colorado (now Fort Carson) at Colorado Springs.

We have one daughter Kathleen, born March 15, 1948. She was married to Gary Wynn on December 6, 1967.

My husband was stationed at Fort Riley, Kansas. I came home for Kathleen's birth. She was born at St. Anthony Hospital in Pocatello.

Up to the 3rd grade we lived anywhere a sheepcamp could be parked on leased range or a house could be rented in winter from the Big Butte west of Aberdeen to the East Bench of Inkom. Since then, we have lived in Springfield; Colorado Springs; Junction City; Kansas; Many and Mansfield, La.; and Inkom, Idaho.

Some bad times for us have family deaths. Both of our parents, his favorite brother and various other relatives. My disabling accident in 1979 and his heart problems in 1981.

We have owned 5 homes, 4 of them in Louisiana, with acreages so we could be involved with stock. Horses are our "fun".

Robert Dale and Karlene Romriell Lloyd

Each year we try to go on a trip with our kids. The last few years we have all met at Alturas Lake near Stanley, Idaho. We try to spend at least one week together camping, fishing, swimming and just having fun.

We have traveled from coast to coast. This past year we spent 5 weeks in Virginia near Washington D.C. touring our nations capitol.

Karlene and I have lived in Inkom most of our married lives, 42 years.

I am the son of John Robert Lloyd and Ruby Mabel Upchurch Lloyd. I was born September 24, 1928, in Bancroft, Idaho. I have one brother Ralph Lee Lloyd and a sister Leita May Lloyd Hagler.

My wife Karlene was born August 23, 1928, at McCammon. Her parents are Wilford Karl Romriell and Ellen Louise Almond Romriell. Her brothers and sisters are Helen, Gerald, Lois, Marilyn, Blanche, Howard and Lyle.

I attended Inkom schools and Karlene attended McCammon schools.

We were married June 1, 1946, in McCammon, Idaho.

Our children are Ramona Jean born February 1, 1948, in Pocatello. She married George Albert Kissel August 24, 1968. She was divorced in August, 1987. Ronald Dale was born August 2, 1950, in Downey, Idaho. He married Cheryl

I have worked many jobs, ending as Assistant Comptroller at IB&T.

Our hobbies are all kinds of horse activities, fishing, traveling, wood working and ceramics. I enjoyed crocketing but my accident has ended that.

We came to Inkom in 1962. Most of my family lived here. The family farm at Springfield was leased and later sold.

Our travel experiences have taken us through most of the Western States and Canada.

I worked in a civilian capacity at Pocatello Air Force Base, 2nd A.F. in Colorado Springs and Camp Carson, Colorado Springs. My husband was in the 7th Cavalry 4 years and at many bases including Japan.

I am L.D.S. and my husband is Baptist.

I especially remember riding a horse to school from the Hunt Place (east bench) and the old horse barn at the shcool. We would stop at the bridge over Rapid Creek going up Jackson Creek headed for Green Canyon and find clams in the creek.

I was 5 years old, my sister Delpha, was 7 and we rode double, joining up with other kids making the same ride as we came down the mountain. The roads were dirt and/or gravel thru the town and the houses mostly small and ramshackle. Town kids would line up on the road (about where Helmandollar's live now) and throw rocks at our horses until Delpha got angry and, after warning them, ran one down, skinning him up a bit, for which we riders were all called to task by the principal. I was scared to death, but Delpha was too angry to be intimidated and we had no more 'rocking' incidents.

John Calvert, my great grandfather, was was one of my first ancestor settling in Idaho. He settled in Neeley. The cemetery at Neeley was donated by and named after him. Elizabeth married my grandfather, Hyrum Stanger, and they ranched on Horse Island, inundated by the American Falls Reservoir in 1926. The Stanger family dates way back before the Calverts, coming from Ogden, with Alf, Jim, Al and Joe settling in Eagle Rock (now Idaho Falls) and George, Charles and Hyrum settling at Neeley.

Lynn Simmons, November 30, 1973. Duane R. was born October 5, 1953, in Pocatello. He married Sharlene Lee, May 18, 1976. Darla Ellen was born November 25, 1956, in Pocatello. Holly Kay was born September 6, 1962, in Pocatello, Idaho. She married Steven James Tanner, March 26, 1982. Karen Louise was born July 7, 1965, in Pocatello. She married Randall Dee Bowers June 13, 1985.

An interesting experience for me was an Alaskan Salmon fishing trip a few years ago. I caught some pretty big ones. I also went to Vancouver Island, Canada, last year Halibut fishing.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. Karlene has held several positions in the church, Primary Counselor, teacher and chorister, Relief Society Counselor, Stake Relief Society Homemaking leader for 8 years, also served as Ward Homemaking leader.

Karlene enjoys arts and crafts, cake decorating and sewing and Dale enjoys hunting and fishing.

Our son Duane served a 2 year mission for the church in the San Salvador, Guatamala mission.

My parents were the first of our family to come to Inkom, they came in 1937.

Our plans for the future are to do more traveling and just enjoy our retirement.

Ronald Dale and Cheryl Lynn Simmons Lloyd

We came to Inkom in 1985, to be closer to my job and for Idaho Power service. My father and mother are Robert Dale and Ila Karlene Romriell Lloyd. I was born August 2, 1950, in Downey, Idaho. My sisters are Ramona Kissel, Darla Lloyd, Karen Bowers and Holly Tanner and my brother is Duane Lloyd.

My wife is Cheryl Lynn Simmons Lloyd was born December 7, 1953, at Jerome, Idaho. Her father is Asael Mark Simmons. Her mom is Leona Mae Myers Simmons. Her brothers and sisters are Clifford and Greg Simmons, Robert Asher, Karrie Lewman and Julie Lewis.

I was raised in Inkom and Cheryl in Jerome.

(Next Page)

Ronald and Cheryl Lloyd, Continued . . .

After graduating from Marsh Valley High in 1968, I attended I.S.U. for 4 years. Cheryl graduated from Jerome High School in 1972. She also attended I.S.U. for 1 year.

I served in the Army from 1971 to 1972. I had a rank of Sargent and was stationed in Germany. While there I traveled through Germany, Austria and Denmark sight seeing.

We were married in Jerome, November 30, 1973.

Alfred G. and Veda F. Kirkhart Long

I was born on July 5, 1912, in Oklahoma to Zed and Maggie Long. There were five children, myself and 4 brothers.

Veda was born December 31, 1917, also in Oklahoma. Her parents were Carl and Carla Kirkhart. She has three sisters and three brothers in her family.

Our children are Richard, born December 6, 1974, in Pocatello, Idaho; Robert was born May 31, 1976; Hallie was born February 10, 1978, in Pocatello; Ryan was born April 8, 1981.

We lived in McCammon for 11 years before moving to Inkom.

I am an electrician at Ash Grove Cement in Inkom. I also raise cattle on 40 acres in McCammon. Cheryl enjoys painting.

Cecil LeRoy and Nola Ann Davis Long

I was born in Crescent, Oklahoma, on July 21, 1937. My father and mother are Alfred Gayle Long and Veda Fern Kirkhart Long. My brother is Zeddy Charles Long.

My wife, Nola Ann Davis Long was born November 20, 1950, Pocatello, Idaho. Her father is Linn Marston Davis and her mother Edna Algenia Loveland Davis. Her brothers and sisters are Othello James Davis, Jean Davis Wendt and Arnold Lee Davis.

I moved to Idaho at about age 6 to Nampa-Caldwell area.

I received my education at Cal Poly and San Luis Obispo.

We were married in Salt Lake City, on September 13,

We attended high school and were married June 4, 1936, in our native state of Oklahoma.

Besides Oklahoma, we have lived in Utah, California and now Idaho.

We moved to Inkom in September 1981, and enjoy the friends we have made.

We have two sons, Cecil L. and Zed C. Long.

1970. Our children are Lisa Rene', born December 4, 1963. She was married to Karl Stanley Brangham on May 17, 1986. Cherrie Lynn was born September 8, 1961. She married Ron K. Frey on August 13, 1986.

I started my own business in June, 1983, Cecil L. Long Heating, Air Conditioning and Refrigeration.

I am a gun enthusiast and am considered an excellent marksman.

We bought an acreage in Inkom and moved here in April, 1978.

My travel experiences have taken me all over the world, being both in the Navy and Air Force.

Nola, Lisa and Cherrie belong to the L.D.S. Church.

Ida Hayes Lovasy

I left Inkom in 1927 to go to high school in Pocatello. I was back for over a year, then married Bill Cavanagh in 1931, and moved to Pocatello. After 15 years a divorce and a move to California with my two sons.

I married Joe in 1949.

Bill is 54, he is a retired Federal Parole Officer and Dennis is 50, an English teacher in Glendora, California.

My grandmother, two uncles and my mother moved to Pocatello in 1909. About 1914, Uncle Henry and Uncle Bob filed on a homestead up Inman Creek. Their name was Hints, Uncle Bob died in France in World War I. Uncle Harry sold the homestead to Dr. Newton and worked for him on the Lisenbee place until he got a chance to rent an Indian place over the other side of where Grant Stanger lives. My mother first had the old house that belongs to Grant. Then my brother Dan Hayes until he died in May, 1939. We came to Inkom in 1918 because my father was ill. He died in 1920 and my mother worked for Dr. Newton until she got the Post Office job. She left that to marry Mart Mortensen. Rose is their daughter.

Uncle Henry (I lived with him and my grandmother after my father died) was happy to get the Indian place, had water rights. It was funny because people in the bench would take the water. He'd climb on his old horse "Spider" ride all the way up, turn it back, nearly every time, by the time he got back down, the water would be gone again. We used to pick strawberries, 25 cents a case in the morning, then go down and soak in the Portneuf river. This isn't

very interesting except to me, eh?

Mabel Taliaferro was one of our teachers. She married Art Barron. Lezella Burkett was another. She married Louis Hargraves. They were in Huntington Park, California.

Louise Meese lived down here too. Haven't heard from her in a long time. I don't remember a Meese Motel. Ben Meese had a Pool Hall next to Sam Hargraves grocery store. I used to ride horseback to get the mail and what groceries were needed. One winter day as I rode along, old Ben came out of the store, slipped and fell on his back. He couldn't get up. I got off and helped him up. He grabbed his paper bag, says, "I didn't break a one." More concerned about his eggs than himself.

The big deal in Inkom was the Cement Plant, about 1928 or 1929. It brought jobs for the men. When I went back two years ago it was strange riding across the Lava Rocks.

When we were kids we'd take a tub and climb down the crevices. There was still ice down there, we'd have it up to the farm and our grandmother would make a custard ice cream. We'd turn the old handle and have the best ice cream for the 4th of July. In 1926, 1927, and 1928, it was awful cold. The crevices held lots of interesting things, probably a burial ground too. We'd find beads, arrow heads, etc.

My mother Frances G. Hayes, "Fanny Hayes" was postmistress in Inkom from 1921 to 1926. We used to go down to the depot and haul the mail back in a little wagon.

Brazill Luker Family by Mike Luker

In the spring of 1925, my dad, Brazill Luker, came to Inkom from Samaria and began to farm the upper Goethe place, known in later Inkom history as "The Charolais Place", situated on the Portneuf River just south of Inkom.

I was born on Thanksgiving day that first year he farmed

there and my earliest memory goes back to that farm and the Portneuf when I was about age 2. It was summer and my mother and older sister Elsie were canning in the farm house kitchen. Brother Ed and my dad were in the fields and Elsie was supposed to keep an eye on me while she

(Next Page)

Brazill Luker Family, Continued . . .

helped with the canning. While they were busy, I toddled out of the house and down the path that led to the river, dressed in a little white sunsuit that mother had made from flour sacks. When Elsie noticed I wasn't playing where I should be, she looked out the door down toward the river and caught a glimpse of something white moving at the edge of the stream. She ran like a deer down the path and grabbed me just as I was entering the water. I still have a vivid memory of clear sunlit water moving over smooth pebbles and little creatures darting about, probably minnows or crawdads. I guess that little white floursack suit mom made for me probably saved my life.

In his memoirs written in 1958, my dad spoke of the trials and tribulations which farmers faced and lived through in those days, especially that first year on the Goethe place. With a team of horses he worked the soil along the Portneuf planting sugar beets, potatoes, oats and beans. The seagulls would follow the team as he turned the furrows in what he described as "real black loamy soil". That first year on the Goethe farm was a big disappointment for him in crop production. He had been told the land would produce 20 tons of beets or 300 sacks of potatoes per acre. He planted about 25 acres of beets in three different plots "in bends of the Portneuf River". As he looked across one of those bends a couple of weeks later he saw "the prettiest lawn you would ever want to see - nothing but wild oats as thick as the hair on a dogs back". Then said he, "I disked the whole works up, waited a few days, and another crop of wild oats came up as thick as the first. Again I disked the soil and planted oats on this plot, but at harvest there was more wild oats than tame, so I cut the whole works and used it for hay".

Beet plot #2 was just as bad. He said, "Morning glory took over in this plot even thicker than the wild oats, so I just let that 6 acres go to glory". He ended up that first year with about 9 acres of beets out of 25 acres planted, and the yield was only about 7 1/2 tons per acre.

Along with the crop farming, dad fed cattle. He remarked about cattle prices then, in the 1920's, "At that time one could buy the best of beef cattle from \$30 to \$40 a head depending on size". In the latter part of August when pasture began to dry up, he would sell all non-profitable cattle not held for breeding stock to avoid winter feeding, always keeping for family use "three good milch cows". I remember well my oldest sister Elsie milking the cows and cooling the milk in the springhouse. My favorite treat in those days was a slice of mom's fresh baked bread spread with thick cream skimmed from the top of the milk pans and a bit of sugar sprinkled on it.

Getting an education wasn't so easy in the 1920's at Inkom. I didn't have to worry about that being too young for school at that time. But I got my early education in the Pocatello schools later on. It was common for farm kids to go to school on horseback around Inkom in the 1920's. I still remember Ed and Elsie climbing aboard old Dandy after morning chores and heading down the lane towards the highway, Elsie holding the lard bucket lunch pail. In the wintertime it was something else, bundling up and going to school in a horse-drawn sleigh, glad to get into the warmth of the little schoolhouse. It was a rough, tough life in many ways those days, but one thing about it: The men were men and the women were glad of it!

Connie Marshall

I came to Inkom in 1980, to visit a friend who was attending I.S.U. I liked the area, applied to teach at Inkom Elementary School, got the job, so I decided to stay.

I was born January 22, 1950, in Nauvoo, Illinois. My parents are Evon and Willis Marshall. I have one brother, Neil.

I grew up on a farm just outside Nauvoo, Illinois.

I graduated from Illinois State University, in Normal, Illinois, with a music degree.

My hobbies are horses, gardening, taking care of animals and snow skiing. I also enjoy playing the piano and experimenting with accompanying sounds on my synthesizer.

I am a member of the Inkom Community Bible Church where I am pianist for the choir.

Jeffery and Judy Marie Moser Martin

I was born in Pocatello, Idaho, April 26, 1947. My parents are Joseph Marcellus and Margaret Ann Christensen Martin. My brothers and sisters are James Leon Chandler, Darrel, Lauralyn, Larry, Duane, Marcella and Gary Martin.

My wife, Judy Marie Moser Martin was born January 15, 1952, at Pocatello. Her father and mother are Donald George and Martha Marie Chandler Moser. Her brothers and sisters are Donald C., Ernest R., Terry Lee, Penny Rae, Kathy LaNae and Patsy Ann.

We both graduated from high school and were married June 6, 1970, at the Inkom L.D.S. church. Judy and I were sealed in the Idaho Falls L.D.S. Temple, October 28, 1977.

Our children are Kami Nicole, born November 8, 1973;

Tara Kim, born September 2, 1976; Darcy Kay, born August 1, 1978; Blake Jeffery, born October 19, 1980; Ross Joseph, born October 19, 1982; and Cody James, born May 14, 1985, all born in Pocatello, Idaho.

I lived in Pocatello until 1953. We moved to Inkom from 1953 to 1956. We moved to Springfield for 1 year then back to Pocatello until 1974 then I came back to Inkom.

I enjoy sports and Judy likes to do handicrafts.

George A. and Agnes Whitworth were Judy's first ancestors to come to Inkom in 1904.

Judy has lived in Inkom all her life except for four years just after we were married.

Mary Ann Bush Matthews

I was christened Mary Ann after my mother. I was born November 23, 1910. My father and mother are Marinus Marion Bush and Mary Ann Arthur Bush. My brothers and sisters are Gwen Bush, Arthur Bush, Alden Bush, Loa Jones, Kay Staley and a sister Blanche who died and 2 other children died in infancy.

My husband, George W. Matthews, was born May 5, 1906. He had one brother Clarence.

I was raised in Inkom and attended school here.

I met my husband to be on my dad's farm. He was employed by my father. We were married in Inkom by Bishop Roy Cardon in 1930.

Our children are Donna Allen (deceased), born 1931. Dean, born 1934, and Dale born 1936, David was born in 1937, then in 1944 we lost a baby boy.

I have lived most of my life right here in Inkom.

My hobbies include crocheting, which I did a lot of. I crocheted lace on handkerchieves and sold them and made enough money to buy a piano and sewing machine. I used to embroider also.

I enjoy going to the Senior Citizens Center in Pocatello on Tuesdays. The bus picks up a group of us. I also enjoy raising beautiful roses. My daughter gave me my first start.

I have traveled to Utah and California. I enjoyed flying to Boston, Massachusetts, to visit my granddaughters.

My family came to Inkom the Spring of 1918. My father ran Uncle Dan's place which later became ours.

My father was a Sheriff in Tooele County in Utah. He was invited to the Governors Inaugural Ball in the Hotel Utah. My mother had a special red satin dress made for the

Mary Ann Matthews, Continued . . .

occasion. She looked so pretty with the red dress and her black hair. I have the dress in my possession today.

I have special memories of the times as children we spent with our parents and the times I walked down from Indian Creek to Inkorn with the baby in the buggy and our older children. When we were first married, we were living in a

tent house with canvas on the top. During the night it snowed, my father came and woke us up and said "Look what happened during the night." He took us to his home where we stayed the rest of the winter.

My plans and hopes for the future are to have all my family together again soon. I have 18 grandchildren.

Robert Samuel and Leona Potter McKee

My father, Robert Clayton McKee, came to Inkorn in 1908. Also my grandfather John Lovell.

I have lived in other places for short periods of time, but came back to Inkorn. I've lived at the head waters of Rapid Creek all my life, hunted, fished and herded cows and worked on the farm.

I was born September 22, 1928, at Pocatello, Idaho, to Robert Clayton and Anne Margaret Lovell McKee. I have three sisters Genevieve, Betty and Anna Bell.

My wife is Leona Potter McKee. She was born March 3, 1931, at Pocatello. Her parents are Lawrence and Zenneth Campbell Potter. She has 3 brothers Don, Larry and Rick Potter and a sister Myrna Palmer.

I went to school in Buckskin and Inkorn. We had 8 grades in the old school house up buckskin and two teachers. They consolidated with Inkorn school in about 1936. Leona went to school in Pocatello at Jefferson, Irving, Pocatello High and one year at I.S.U.

We were married November 18, 1950, at Pocatello, Idaho. We have 10 children.

Robert Clayton was born August 27, 1951, he married Janna Jensen. Rebecca Sue was born July 18, 1952, she married Edward Snell. William Lawrence was born June 22, 1954, he married RaNae Peterson. Roy Edward was born July 7, 1955, he married Debbie Hopkins. James Corwin was born March 31, 1958, he married Annette McNeil. Margaret Ann was born May 27, 1960, she is married to David Hunt. Sally May was born November 8, 1961 and is married to Robert M. Brown. Gary Calvin was born January 8, 1964 and is married to Amber Christianson. Sarah Jane was born March 15, 1970 and Samuel Arthur was born August 25, 1972. All of our children were born in Pocatello.

I have lived in Sacramento and Tule Lake, California; Thornton and Oaksdale, Washington; and Pocatello and Inkorn, Idaho.

My hobby is playing the banjo and Leona enjoys sewing.

We have traveled in many of the Western and Southern States.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church. We have served as Stake Missionaries in the East Pocatello Stake and in various positions in our Rapid Creek Ward.

Esther Arlene Colling McNabb

I was born in Indianola, Nebraska, November 17, 1907. My father is Charles Albert Colling and my mother is Helena Agnes Malleck.

My brothers and sisters are Wilma Josephine Griffith, Blanch Nelson, William George Colling (deceased), Robert Eugene Colling.

My husband, Murl Jackson McNabb was born January 17, 1908. His mother and father are Nora Jane Krouse and William H. McNabb. His brothers are Burl George McNabb (Murl's twin brother), Samuel Alford McNabb. His sisters are Norma Louise Spraker, Mary Elizabeth Davis and Billie Norene Miller.

My early life began when I was born in my parents home with my Bohemian Grandmother waiting on us.

We moved to Inkorn when I was 6 years old. We homesteaded in the Buckskin area in 1914.

I attended school at the Buckskin school just after it was built. We walked 3 miles to school. My mother would walk part way with us and put us through the fence, because we were afraid of the range bulls. Then she would be there to meet us after school.

Before our house was built, we lived in a tent and cooked

I have enjoyed riding horses in the mountains, and fishing and hunting. I especially love the beautiful scenery around this area. A special time in our lives is when we got electricity in 1949. I remember the bad storm and flood in 1951 and when Carl Romriell first delivered our mail, I think it was in 1956.

I remember Inkorn was a tough town. I remember hauling sacked grain to Inkorn with a team and sleigh and loading it in box cars. These trips were very cold. We would stop and warm up in Ben Meese's Beer Parlor and Sam Hargraves store and in a store about half way home where Ray Robinson now lives. We rode horses and the buggy and sleigh to school. I remember Baseball games and Rodeo's up Hagler Road, dances in the old school in Buckskin, and running along behind a V-shaped plow made of wood and pulled by horses. We called it a "Go-Devil". It was used to clean snow out of the road or to level it or fill in holes or ruts.

As a boy, I used to ride over and visit the three graves on the moonlight mountain and pick up rocks with fools gold in them and go through the moonlight mine. The mine shaft went clear through the mountain and had branches inside where they followed the ore vein. I did the same in the Smith mine where the water came out cold and clear and as deep as my chest, also the old Shutt mine where they had rails going back in the mountain and little ore cars that they hauled the ore to the outside dump.

My father bought the first horse drawn combine in our area and I learned to sew sacks on it when I was 11 years old. I sewed sacks on combines and threshing machines all over the west until the bulk machines came into use.

As a young boy, I was out looking for our milk cow, and I walked around this big rock and was looking into the barrel of a rifle and the man holding it said, "That's far enough young feller, get to hell out of here."

My dad told me that probably was Charlie C. and I had walked up on his still and scared him. I was a lot more scared than he was. There used to be a lot of whiskey stills in the Buckskin area. I believe I buried the last known one around here and it belonged to "Slim Radford". This was in the early 50's.

over a fire. We later had a camp stove to cook on.

My dad made acquaintance with J. R. Barnard in Buckskin, and moved the family in with them. They sawed trees and took them to the Tolman sawmill and hauled the lumber back. The neighbors pitched in and built us a house.

Murl and I were married August 29, 1933, in Elko, Nevada.

Our children are Thomas R. Jacks, he married Doris Hull. They had 2 children. Lois Anne married Bill Clark, they had 1 son. Murl William McNabb married Joan Dodge, they had 4 daughters. William died with a brain tumor.

I have lived in Bannock County since 1914, except for 6 years when I lived in Nebraska and Wyoming.

My hobbies are textile painting and cooking.

My son Tom and his son both served in the armed forces.

I am a member of the Baptist Church.

My memories go back to my childhood when my dad would break ground with a hand plow and mule team. My mother and we children would grub the sage brush and pile it to be burned later. Sometimes my mother would bring her bread out to the field and when it was time to punch it down, I'd pour water over her hands, then she'd punch it

(Next Page)

Esther Arlene McNabb, Continued . . .

down and when it was ready to bake, she would take it to the house.

When there was a bad electrical storm, mother would let us kids bring our pets in the house and sit on the blanket until the storm was over.

Sometimes we would move down to Inkom in the winter and back to the farm in the summer.

A Mr. John R. Barrett built the Buckskin school, when it was finished he sent for his wife, Alice and three daughters. The oldest girl, Clara, rode a horse over the hills to Inkom

to go to school. When the girls grew up, Clara and Mildred taught at the Buckskin school. The other girl, Clela, taught down by Hollister, Idaho.

Martha Love, a half sister to Mrs. Barrett, also taught in Buckskin.

I use to cook and serve hot soup and sometimes hot chocolate to the school children in Buckskin. I guess that was the early beginnings of the hot lunch program for school.

My hope for the future is that I don't fall down and break another hip.

John B. and Joy Loveland McNabb

I have lived in the Inkom area all of my life. I was born in Pocatello, November 30, 1934. My parents are Burl George McNabb and Annie Doris Cardon.

I have 2 sisters, Martha and Carolyn.

My wife, Joy Loveland McNabb, was born December 30, 1933, in Blackfoot, Idaho. Her father and mother are Sara Neeser and Chester Loveland.

My early life was spent on the farm north of Inkom. I attended grade school and high school in Inkom. Then later I attended I.S.U. in the Diesel trade school.

Our marriage took place in the Logan L.D.S. Temple, September 29, 1955.

Our children are John Chester, William Burl and Michael Roy. John married Karen Sims, Bill married Lisa Seppi and Mike married Beverly Larsen.

Most of my experiences relate to my farming operation.

John Chester and Karen LaVer Sims McNabb

I was born in Pocatello, Bannock County, Idaho, June 16, 1957. My parents are John Burl and Joy Loveland McNabb. I have 2 brothers, William Burl and Michael Roy.

My wife, Karen LaVer Sims McNabb, was born March 2, 1958, in Phoenix, Arizona. Her father and mother are Dale Armond Sims and Joyce Carolyn Abbott Sims. Her sister is Wendy Sims Ray.

I lived up Rapid Creek all my early life. I attended Inkom Elementary School in the old brick building. I graduated from Marsh Valley High School in 1975, and graduated with a Bachelor's Degree in Agronomy at B.Y.U. in 1982.

Karen grew up in Scottsdale, Arizona. She attended Coronado High School, class of 1976. She then attended B.Y.U. in Provo, Utah, graduating in Elementary Education in 1981.

Karen and I were married June 29, 1979, in the Mesa Arizona L.D.S. Temple. We lived up Jackson Creek Road in Brent and Cathy Johnson's basement apartment. We lived in Provo for a while and in Don and Norma Nobles home while they were on a mission in 1982 and 1983. Then we moved up Rapid Creek Road in a trailer near Joe Whitworth's place. At present we live in a home we built about 7 miles up Rapid Creek Road from Inkom. We've been here since 1984.

Our children were all born in Pocatello. John Dale McNabb was born June 18, 1980. Carl Chester McNabb was born December 30, 1981. David Burl McNabb was born April 14, 1983. Carolyn Ruth McNabb was born July 21, 1985. Amy LaVer McNabb was born February 6, 1987.

My hobbies are farming, mechanics, woodwork and models. Karen enjoys homemaking, cooking, sewing, music and calligraphy.

I served an L.D.S. Mission in Spain. I returned to Spain

We've had a lot of fun raising our 3 sons.

My hobby is just being out of doors.

My first ancestors to come to Inkom are William H. McNabb. He came here to homestead in 1907. Roy Cardon, My mothers father came here to farm. He raised strawberries.

I have traveled in Belgium, Spain, Mexico, Canada, China and most of the United States.

I was in the Army Engineers. I served in California, Virginia, Washington and Nevada Proving Grounds.

My church affiliation is L.D.S. I have served as Sunday School teacher, youth leader, and as Bishop and Stake President.

My special memories are of the good people I have been associated with.

My plans for the future include trying to be successful.

on an agriculture trip. He also went to Canada to an agriculture school. Karen went to Guatemala on a B.Y.U. service project. Our family took a trip in the fall of 1988 to Yellowstone National Park.

The first McNabb ancestor to come to Inkom was William Harrison McNabb in 1908.

As young boys, my brother Bill and I decided to help Grandpa Burl McNabb grease his tractor while he was at work. Grandpa always kept plenty of red grease on hand so we didn't miss any important grease spots. We even greased a few extra places including the starting motor, gas tank and exhaust. When grandpa drove up the road he looked on the hill and noticed the tractor was more red than caterpillar yellow, by this time Bill and I were in permanent hiding.

Another time while in high school, dad gave me a 1935 Ford Pick-up to restore. After installing a newly overhauled engine, Bill and I tried to start it. It would run with a little gas in the carburetor, so we figured if a little worked good, a lot would be even better, so while Bill poured in the gas, I started it. It backfired setting the pickup and shop on fire. Bill narrowly escaped injury. We carried water from Rapid Creek to put out the fire.

Our special memories are recalling the birth of each one of our children and the happy times we have together.

In the winter of 1983 and 1984, we built our home up Rapid Creek. It was one of the heaviest snows of recent years. We shoveled snow almost every morning it seemed. In the spring we tramped through lots of mud. In June, 1984, Karen planned a surprise move into the new house while I was busy planting spring grain. We have many fond memories of that winter and our house.

Our plans for the future are to raise a good family, be active in the church and community affairs and continue farming in Buckskin.

Michael Roy and Beverly Larsen McNabb

I, Michael Roy McNabb, was born to John Burl McNabb and Joy Loveland McNabb on October 1, 1963. My brothers, John and Bill, wanted to name me Mike. I was born on my great-grandfather (Royal Cardons) birthday so my parents chose Roy for my middle name.

When I was 4 years old, my Grandpa Loveland gave me

my first lamb and I have had sheep ever since. I participated in 4-H for about 10 years and participated in scouting for several years. I received my Eagle Scout Award when I was 16 years old.

I attended Inkom Elementary school, Marsh Valley Junior High School; and Marsh Valley High School. I graduated

(Next Page)

Michael and Beverly McNabb, Continued . . .

from Marsh Valley High School in May, 1981. In the fall of 1981, I attended Brigham Young University for 1 year until I received my mission call on August 16, 1982. I was called to the Argentina Bahia Blanca Mission where I served 1 1/2 years.

I have many memories of growing up in Inkom. I remember going to General Conference twice a year in Salt Lake with my family, playing checkers with my Grandpa Loveland, and playing Yahtzee every Tuesday with my Grandma McNabb. I attended a scout Jamboree at Fort A. P. Hill in Virginia and visited several historical places while on the trip.

I remember Grandpa McNabb waited until I got home from my mission before passing away.

I enjoy sports - especially basketball. I enjoy camping, the outdoors and farming.

William Harrison McNabb was my first ancestor who came to Inkom in 1908. Some other ancestors who were in Idaho before 1890 were Carlos Loveland and Joseph Neeser lived in Chesterfield and Jared Green lived in Marsh Creek.

After my mission, I attended Brigham Young University and that is where I met Beverly Larsen. We had a lot of fun dating and on May 24, 1985, I asked her to be my wife.

We were married on August 10, 1985, in the Idaho Falls Temple. She is from Eugene, Oregon, and the daughter of Kenneth Howard Larsen and Ruth Van Noy Larsen. She has three sisters: Suzanne, Julie and Monica.

We lived in Burl McNabbs house before moving to Provo, Utah, to finish school. On September 9, 1986, Beverly gave birth to a beautiful baby girl we named Natalie Ruth McNabb. We have had so much fun with her - she has brought so much joy to our lives. When Natalie was 7 months old, we were excited to learn that we were expecting another baby.

On April 17, 1987, I graduated from Brigham Young University. My major was Ag. Econ. with a minor in animal science.

After graduation we moved back to Burl McNabb's house where we reside presently. On December 22, 1987, in Pocatello, Idaho, we were pleased to add to our family another baby girl, Ashley Joy McNabb. She too has brought us much happiness and joy. Needless to say we love them both with all our hearts.

Our plans and hopes for the future is to raise a large family who follows the teachings of Jesus Christ.

Pioneers of Buckskin Valley By Sam McNabb

As we celebrate Idaho's Centennial, we look back upon the hardships, pleasures and memories of our ancestors. Some of my memories were told to me by my parents and some I remember as a participant.

My father William H. McNabb, born March 19, 1884, was the eldest of three sons of Samuel Alfred McNabb and Mary Jane Dutton of Roane County, Tennessee, decided to go west. He arrived in the great grain growing area of Palouse, Washington, where he enjoyed helping the farmers harvest their crops. It was in this area he met my mother who was also from Roane County, Tennessee. She was born September 4, 1888, the daughter of Alfred Monroe Krous and Eliza Emaline Hall. My parents were married November 20, 1906, in Steptoe, Washington. On January 17, 1908, twin sons, Burl and Murl were born.

In 1909, my parents learned that land was available for homesteading in the Buckskin area. My father came to Inkom by train, arriving broke, he was given a job with T. I. Richardson who had sheep, a ranch and operated the local store in Inkom. It was this same year he filed on 160 acres of land on Rapid Creek seven miles north of Inkom which was covered with brush, trees and grass. This was the first Homestead claim in Buckskin Valley. He had some of the local trees sawed into native lumber for a two room house. After the house was completed, he sent for Mother and the twin boys. I feel this venture by my parents took a lot of intestinal fortitude. My father helped build the first wagon road up Rapid Creek to the homestead. It was a long seven miles.

The time for me to be born had come, the winter had been long, three feet of snow was still on the ground, the day was March 13, 1911, when my mother felt she should have a Doctor. Dad had two saddle horses, he headed for Inkom leaving a lady with my mother. When he arrived at the train depot, the agent told him the train had already left Pocatello, so the agent called Dr. Cooper in McCammon. Dr. Cooper had just enough time to catch the train for Inkom. When the train arrived, my father explained the two horses were the only transportation he had, he told Doctor Cooper he could ride either horse. Doctor Cooper chose the one with the saddle. They arrived at our home in late evening. I arrived in the early hours of the next morning, March 14, 1911. After breakfast the trip was made back to Inkom, where Dr. Cooper caught the train back to McCammon. Although the birth was normal, I will always think God played a part in the timing of this event.

My parents arranged to borrow some money to buy a

team of horses and a walking plow from Mother's Uncle, who lived in Washington. The day the check came, my father rode horseback over the hills to Pocatello to cash the check, only to find the bank closed for Washington's Birthday.

Word soon spread that land was available for homesteading. By 1912, Dr. Jim Miller, his wife Pearl and children Margaret, Elizabeth and James; Dr. F. S. Miller, his wife Grace and son Francis; a sister Mollie and the Drs. Miller's Mother and Aunt Minnie with two sons Robert and John arrived; John Barrett, his wife and three daughters Clara, Cleta and Mildred. By this time a school was needed.

(Next Page)



Burl McNabb

Buckskin Pioneers, Continued . . .

My Father and John Barrett along with others built the first one room school in Buckskin. Other families at that time were Colling, Andrew, Luvelt, Cates, Finks, Anderson, Press Hull, Hagler and Rands.

In early January, 1915, my father received word that his father Samuel Alfred McNabb in Tennessee was near death and wanted him to come and bring me, as I was my Grandfather's namesake. Before daylight, Press Hull, a neighbor, with a team pulling a sleigh came to take us to Inkom to catch the train. On the way to Inkom my Dad thought I was getting too cold, so the two of them held my hands while we walked behind the sleigh. We arrived at Grandfather's bedside two days before his death. He handed me his Family Bible which I still have. Two of my sisters were born in Buckskin, Louise, on September 19, 1913, and Elizabeth, on April 19, 1915.

Miss Hitt, a favorite of mine, was my first and second grade teacher. Some have accused me of being the teachers pet, I only wish I had known this at that time. In those days the teacher stayed in a home near by, walking or riding horseback to school, do her own janitor work, teach eight grades and prepare a kettle of soup or hot chocolate on a pot belly stove. This was the beginning of the hot lunch program as we know it today. The "Little Red Schoolhouse" served a dual purpose after more families arrived, with Sunday School and a Community Church being held. Our

Ben Meese and Family Submitted by Louise Meese Carden

Ben Meese and wife Elizabeth were raised in Ankum, Germany. They were married May 5, 1888, and three weeks later sailed to America. Had acquaintance at Cincinnati, Ohio, so settled there, later Oklahoma. Life was rugged and due to crop failures their eldest son, Harry and wife headed for Oregon Territory by train. They had overnight layover in Pocatello.

Harry roamed around and in a saloon talked to Mr. Gathe, who offered him a job at his slaughter house. Harry started work the next day. Mr. Gathe rented his farm in Inkom to Harry. Ben and wife held an auction in Oklahoma and with nine children moved to the Gathe farm in Inkom, around 1910. Lived on Buckskin homestead until 1922, when Meese children built house on Inkom town sight, across the street from John, the only son who remained in Inkom. They resided there the remainder of their life.

They had eleven children; Harry, John, Edward, Ben, Bill, Rose, Clara, Ann, Lizzie, Alma, and Kate.

Grandma Meese raised huge gardens and said she was born with a green thumb. She was also nurse to many around and loved visiting with friends at Relief-Society gatherings. Ben, Grandpa Meese, played accordion and the

John and Edna Meese

Of Ben Meese's 11 children, John, was the only one that remained in Inkom. He came with his family from Withsanville, Oklahoma, in 1911. He and Edna, daughter of Samuel Louisa Hargraves, were married, August 13, 1915, in Pocatello. They raised two children, Louise and Fred. John tried numerous jobs, as janitor of the Inkom school he was their handyman - could fix anything. When electricity came to Inkom, he took Delco motor from school house and attached it to their washing machine. What a noise it made but it did the trick, no more scrubbing by hand. He had such an inquisitive mind, he just knew he could fix anything, from farm machinery to autos. That led to a repair shop and service station. He built several places on old highway that went thru Inkom, later added a rood beer stand which was busy during the summer.

In 1924, he built a two room house on Inkom townsite, later built on two more rooms and bath. During the depression, his brother in California convinced him to try

families and most of the others coming from the South and Washington State were Baptist and I think Democrat.

The two Dr. Millers enlisted in the First World War. At the end of the war in 1918, they and their families moved to Pocatello and opened their Medical Practice on East Center Street until their retirement.

When I became a teenager, my brothers and I enjoyed visiting at the Barrett home. Mrs. Barrett was a wonderful cook, she would invite us for Sunday dinners. The Barretts had three daughters of our age. I felt some of us would make a match but this didn't happen.

In 1919, my parents bought the 80 acre farm at Tyhee. On November 23, 1922, my sister Billie was born. My parents farmed both the Tyhee and Buckskin property, traveling the twenty miles to work. Both farms are still owned by family members - Arlene, Murl's widow, owns the original homestead and I purchased the Tyhee property. In 1946, I became owner of the Dr. F. S. Miller, 160 acres in Buckskin. Dr. F. S. Miller delivered our two son's Sam Jr., October 31, 1945, and Gerald, December 13, 1947, at St. Anthony Hospital in Pocatello.

Although retired my wife Margaret and I live on the Tyhee farm. Sam Jr. is single living in San Francisco. Gerald and his wife Millie, daughter of Claude Johnson of Blackfoot, Idaho, have four little girls and are living in Belcamp, Maryland.

Depot Agent, Pledger, played violin. They spent evenings entertaining friends.

At seventy-one years, Grandma Meese fell down the basement stairs, and had a compound fracture. One doctor wanted to amputate. Dear Dr. Frank Miller said, "Let's put in a pin, we can amputate later. It was not many months and Grandma Meese was back on her feet, not even a limp.

In later years, after family was raised and all had married, Grandpa Meese ran the pool hall, next to Sam Hargraves' grocery store. Really, it was more a gathering place for old-timers to chat and play cards. If you needed to set your clock, you always knew it was 12:00 o'clock when Grandpa Meese headed home for lunch and 5:00 o'clock for dinner.

Ben's son, John, stayed in Inkom with his wife Edna. They built a service station, garage and cabins. It was Inkom's Texaco station for many years. They were community-interested people and assisted in many projects for the betterment of Inkom. They also stayed very involved in school advancements.

At present, Ben's great-grandaughter, Olene Solomon, lives in Inkom and helps husband, Melvin, run a repair shop and service station. Their six children, all married, also live in Inkom...keeping the tradition alive.

work there. That lasted one year thanks to my mother!! My mother was homesick from the day we arrived until we left for home a year later. We came home in February during snowy, stormy weather. Here we were in an open air Model T Ford with California license. Many cars we met really gave us the laugh. Little did they know how happy the four occupants of that car felt. We sang all the way from McCammon to Inkom, arrived on Valentines Day. Our house was rented to four school teachers: Elva Wilcox, who married a Barron boy. Luzell Burkett, who married my uncle, Gene Hargraves. Beaulah Nunley and I can't remember the fourth.

Another move in store. The hiway was changed in 1935, and missed going thru Inkom. My father built a repair shop, service station and 5 cabins, their living quarters in the back of the station. Teachers rented cabins in the winter and tourists in the summer. My Mom was a fabulous cook, always someone around at meal time. Her pies compared

(Next Page)

John and Edna Meese, Continued . . .

with the best in the world. In later years a cafe was added to service station. She still made her pies, a hand scoop of Lard, dump in some flour and salt. She said it was to easy, never worked for me!!

John and Edna were always involved in community projects. Kept involved with school also. Their son, Fred, was in Inkorn's first band, instigated by Ford Music Company. In the olden days there weren't school buses. John loved sports and was always available to drive players to the basketball games. In those days the girls played everywhere the boys went. Louise: I'm grateful for those years, always loved school and playing ball.

I also had many grandparents around me. My father's parents lived just across the street. My Mother's parents just three blocks south. At that time, no houses were in between. Mom and Grandma Lou passed signals by putting tea towels on the corner of the house.

Edna and her Mother (Lousisa Hargraves) had children during the same period. I have an Uncle one year younger, Dr Allen Hargraves, of Portland, Oregon.

My parents ran their business many years. Their son, Fred, was always around to help. In 1950, about the time he was going to take over the station, he passed away suddenly. His family was his wife, Barbara Bitter Meese, three daughters; Janet, Doris, Gail, and son, Fred. Barbara had taught school in Inkorn. Now she moved her very young family to Salt Lake City, Utah. Started teaching and going to school. Raised a lovely family and taught until retiring in 1985.

Upon the death of my brother, my husband, who had worked at the railroad for 14 years, took over the station and continued for four years. Our gals, Olene, Sue Ann and Jill attended school in Inkorn. Olene graduated and married Melvin Solomon. They now live in the house where I was raised.

In 1954, Bruce obtained work at City of Vernon, Vernon, California. He retired from City in 1977, as the Cities first

Purchasing Agent. I worked in accounting department of S.W.F. and retired in 1980. We spent 30 years in California, then moved back to Idaho.

Sue Ann graduated from Downey, California High School and soon had a joy with Goodyear Rubber. Married Dexter Probasco, they had one daughter, Bertina. Dexter was killed in 1964; Bertina is married to Max Sykes and has two boys Justin and Tyler. They live in Pocatello.

Sue and Earl Keating married in 1966, now live in Northern Idaho, north of Salmon 25 miles, in a very quaint old mining town, Gibbonsville. They have one son, Cody.

Jill, our youngest daughter, also graduated from Downey, California High School, attended two years of Jr. college. Now lives with parents in Pocatello.

My father, John, passed away September, 1954. Little did we know when we left for California that he was ill. Mother sold the business and lived in California with us for 15 years. Had her own car and for some years drove to Idaho for the summers. She also worked at Gene and Lazella's stationary store in Huntington Park, California.

Melvin and Olene, our daughter, Solomon are carrying on somewhat the tradition. They own and operate the service station and repair shop in Inkorn. Quite a family affair, everyone's involved. Olene's family are all married and live in Inkorn.

Vicki, the oldest is married to Robert Fitch and has two daughters, Jennifer and Brooke.

Michael married Julie Martin and has 4 girls and 1 boy. Kristi, Katie, Kortney, Karina and Jared.

Next came twins, Cindy and Carry. Carry married D. C. Richardson and has two boys Ryan and Travis. Carry Lattimer married and divorced Barry Lattimer and has 3 children, Jason, Jeromy and Jessica.

Terry married Kendra and has three boys and two girls. Casey, Andy, Michaela, Breann, and Blaze.

Todd married Moneac, and has four children, Nathan, Joshua, Melisa and Tyler.

Randell Roy and Phyllis Marie Thornock Michaelson

Smithfield, Utah, was the place of my birth, February 17, 1944. My father is William Glenn Michaelson and my mother is Gracellen Ringel Michaelson. My brothers are Terral, Dean, Kent, and Rocky.

My wife, Phyllis Marie Thornock Michaelson, was born July 6, 1948. Her mother is Florence Mary Peel Thornock and her father is Newell Bruce Thornock. Her brothers and sisters are Marlene Grace Thornock Polad, Ray William Thornock, Arlette Charlene Thornock Walker, Kelvin Dean Thornock, Charmain Thornock Lloyd, and Ivan Bruck Thornock.

My early life was spent in Smithfield, Utah, where I was born. Then the family moved to St. Charles, where I was raised.

Phyllis was born in Montpelier and raised in Bloomington.

I graduated from Fielding High School, May, 1962, at Paris, Idaho, and had 4 years Seminary. In 1982, I went to I.S.U. and graduated with an Associate Degree in Civil Engineering in 1984.

Phyllis also graduated from Fielding High School in 1966 and had 4 years Seminary.

Phyllis and I were married February 14, 1969, in the

Idaho Falls Temple.

Our children are Jane (Yanna) Marie was born October 24, 1970, in Logan, Utah. LeAnna was born April 14, 1972 at Logan, Utah. Kendell Bruce was born February 20, 1975, at Logan. Terry Glenn was born June, 1976. Misty Dawn was born August 4, 1980 at Pocatello. Wade Randell was born March 16, 1982, at Pocatello. Kaylena was born February 23, 1987, at Pocatello.

We have lived in St. Charles, Idaho; Salt Lake City, Utah; Georgetown, Idaho; and Inkorn.

Hobbies our family enjoys are camping, wood getting, and biking. We love hiking and being together.

I spent from 1962 to 1966 in the Air Force. I also spent 2 years as an L.D.S. Missionary to the Danish Mission in Denmark.

We came to Inkorn in January, 1973. We lived in Ashtons Trailer Court until the Fall of 1974, when we purchased land from Arvilla Lewis and built our home in which we are presently living on Indian Creek.

Our ancestors who were in Idaho before 1890 were Jacob Michaelson in St. Charles, Idaho, and Robert Price in Paris, Idaho.

Julie Ann and Carl Jerry Miller

Julie was born in Riverside, California, June 22, 1940, to Helen Julia DeRose and Ted Millirons, they were later divorced. I was raised by Frank DeVern Goff. My sister is DeAnne Larsen and I have a brother Frank DelMont Goff.

My husband Carl was born November 3, 1942, in Vernal, Utah, to Doris Violet Fox and Clell Rahvon Miller. His brothers and sister are: Keith Miller and Lynn Miller and Sharon Calvert.

Julie was raised in Salt Lake City and attended school

there graduating from Highland High, and also attended 2 semesters at the University of Utah, she also went to comptometer school in Salt Lake. Julie has worked as a grocery clerk, dental assistant and for the telephone company.

Carl attended school in Vernal, Utah, and also Electronic school in Salt Lake. Carl has worked for Autonetics in California, National Cash Register Company and Yost Office Systems.

(Next Page)

Julie and Carl Miller, Continued . . .

We were married November 23, 1962, in Salt Lake and later were sealed in the Los Angeles Temple in June of 1964.

Our children are: Ginger Ann, born January 14, 1966, in Dayton, Ohio. She is married to Brent Anderson. Cindy Lee was born December 15, 1968, in Pocatello, Idaho. Tracy Carlene was born March 1, 1971, in Pocatello, Idaho, and Angie Marie was born December 29, 1977, in Pocatello.

Since our marriage we have lived in Anaheim, California; Dayton, Ohio; Salt Lake City, Utah; Denver, Colorado; Pocatello, and came to Onyx the fall of 1980.

Carl's hobbies include camping, hunting, painting and reading. Julie enjoys research, camping and making crafts.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. Carl has been Young Men's President, Scout Master, Woodbadge trained, 2nd Counselor in the Bishopric in Pocatello 11th Ward, High Priest Group Leader, Stake Missionary. He has also received the District Scouting Merit Award and has served on the I.S.U. Vo-tec Advisory Committee for about 6 years, and is currently a school Board Trustee for Marsh Valley.

Julie has served in various church positions. As Young

Women's President and teacher, secretary, Sports Director, State and Ward Camp Director for 21 years. In the Primary as 1st Counselor, teacher, librarian, stake inservice, ward and stake homemaking leader and in the Sunday School as a teacher.

Julie's grandparents on her mothers side are Italian and their families came from Ferucci, Italy, to work on the Rio Grande Railroad in Colorado. Their Italian names include Fasiano, Salatino, Catalina, Laburado, Trivison.

Carl's grandparents are English and Irish and some came with the pioneers to Utah. Their names are Prows, Neibaur, Bradway, Hurst and Blackburn.

We have traveled to California, Washington, Arizona and Canada and Julie was able to go see Cindy, who is a nanny in Connecticut.

All of our daughters play the piano and also: Ginger plays the violin, Cindy the cello, Tracy the flute and Angie the trombone.

We hope that our children will have successful lives and will become good citizens.

Paul and Paula Elizabeth Rosa Miller

I, Paul Miller, was born August 5, 1949, in Pocatello, Idaho. My father and mother are Steve and Mable Mae Norris Miller. My brother and sisters are Pete Miller, Ana Marie Etter, and Tacia Tsakrios.

My wife, Paula Elizabeth Rosa, was born May 5, 1953, at Fort Bragg, California. Her fathers name is Paul Frederick Rosa and her mother is Rowena Rowen. Her brother is Richard Joseph Rosa and sister Patricia Ann Rosa-Policastro.

I grew up in the Buckskin area on a ranch/farm operation. I attended Inkorn Elementary School and Marsh Valley High School. I graduated in 1967. I also had additional classwork at I.S.U. Vo-tech.

Paula and I were married May 20, 1981, at Pocatello, Idaho.

Our children are Cody Melonas Miller born December 21, 1981, at Pocatello; Adam Plato Miller born December 11,

1984, at Pocatello; and Stephanie Pauline Rosa Miller born April 13, 1988, also at Pocatello, Idaho.

We have resided at Buckskin and Rapid Creek areas north of Inkorn.

My hobbies are horses and livestock nutrition.

I have always resided in this area, it is home to me.

My first ancestor who came to Inkorn is A. P. Norris, who settled in the Buckskin Basin in 1903 and in Buckskin in 1906.

I served in the Idaho National Guard from 1969 to 1982. During my military service I traveled to Kentucky, Mississippi and Louisiana.

I am a member of the Greek Orthodox Church.

I have special memories of Summer barbecues up Moonlight Creek and hunting guide in South East Idaho.

I plan to establish a successful cattle farming operation which will allow our family to enjoy while working together.

Steve Milonas and Mable Norris Miller

My first ancestor to come to Inkorn was my father, A. P. Norris, who settled in the Buckskin Basin in 1903, and in Buckskin in 1906. My mother, Inez Wilson, gave birth to me February 2, 1928, in Inkorn.

My early life was spent living in and attending school both here and in Pocatello, Idaho. I gained my elementary education in Inkorn and then attended Irving Junior High School in Pocatello.

In 1942, in Blackfoot, Idaho, I married Steve Milonas Miller. He was born to Pete and Anna Milonas in 1896. He had one sister Anastasia Milonas.

We had four children born to us. The first one was Pete born May 18, 1943; he was followed by Ana Marie who was born January 1, 1945, then came Paul, born August 5, 1949, and last, on June 20, 1953, Tacia was born.

Pete later married Christine Weeks; Paul married Paula Rosa in May, 1981; and Tacia became Mrs. Tsakrios on September 22, 1973.

I am of the Baptist faith, and my interests are quilting, sewing, baking, fishing and horseback riding.

I have traveled to numerous areas including Missouri, Nebraska, California, Oklahoma, Utah, Canada and Colorado.

Orval H. Monroe

I was born April 14, 1900, at Enterprise, Oregon. My parents are, Tom and Annie Monroe. My brothers are Floyd Tom (deceased) and Jack, who lives in Roseburg, Oregon. My sisters are Fannie and Daisy.

I lived in Enterprise, Oregon, then left home at the age of 16 and worked for a horse and cow outfit for 5 years and rode in the rodeos.

I married Jessie Dick July 17, 1929, at Enterprise, Oregon. In 1930, we moved to Mackay, Idaho, where I was a cowboy and sheared sheep.

In 1935, I came to Inkorn where I worked for Dr. Newton as foreman on the cattle ranch until 1946.

On April 1, of that year I went to work at Idaho Portland Cement Company as quarry foreman. I worked there until I retired in 1966.

Jessie and I liked to fish and hunt and travel. We

always did everything together.

I hunted on a mule I called Johnnie. I had him for nine years.

In the fall of 1968, we went to Arizona for the winter, and every year after that for 12 years. The first two years we traveled around Arizona, then after that we stayed in Yuma.

I have one son, Jack O. Monroe. He lives in Seattle.

We have two granddaughters, Cecilia (Punky) and Debbie and 4 great grandchildren.

Jessie passed away April 7, 1985.

In 1988, I was grand Marshall for our Inkorn July 4, parade. I rode my mule Johnnie. I had sold him to Earl and Sue Keating who live at Gibbonsville, Idaho. They brought him down for me to ride that day. It really made my day. Johnnie is now 30 years old.

Clayton and Larayne Hargraves Morrison

I was born in Malad, Idaho, February 5, 1945. My father is Leland James "Boge" Morrison and my mother is Jenny Adessa Underwood.

My brothers are L. Paul Morrison, William Lynn Morrison, Joe Morrison, Don Morrison, Drew Morrison and Philip Morrison. My sister is Lola Gay Jones.

My wife is Larayne Hargraves Morrison. She was born in Nampa, Idaho, April 10, 1945. Her father and mother are Samuel Criswell Hargraves and Sarah Elvera "Sadie" Elder Hargraves. She has one sister, Sadie Jean Windley and one brother Samuel Deloy Hargraves.

Larayne was raised in Inkom and I in Downey.

We both attended grade school in our home town, then both graduated from Marsh Valley High School.

We were married at the Hargraves home in Inkom,

October 28, 1966.

Our children are Kile Rex Morrison, born June 29, 1967, in Pocatello. He married Karie Lynn Weimer (separated) February 28, 1987, they have a daughter Kayla Jo, born July 22, 1987. Mark C. Morrison was born October 21, 1969. He married Tina Valeria Jones, July 16, 1988.

Our hobbies include snowmachining and horseback riding.

Larayne's first ancestors to come to Inkom are Samuel Hargraves and Louisa Criswell. They came in 1902, when reservation land was opened to homestead.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S.

Our ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 are Louisa Criswell Hargraves, who was the first white child born in Blackfoot in 1880. Samuel Hargraves was born on Caccia Creek near Raft River in 1879.

History of Charles W. Mortensen Family

Charles was born May 22, 1948, in Rigby, Idaho, the oldest child born to Christian and Viola Lake Mortensen. He has 2 full brothers, Val Dean and Eugene. He also has 2 half brothers, Earl and Jay Peterson. They live in Spring City, Utah. One half brother, Johnny, and one half sister, Teresa have both passed away.

Charles lived in Roberts, Menan, Rexburg, Burton and Lincoln with his grandparents at the age of 8. He then moved to Ephraim, Utah. He moved three times in Utah until his brother died, and he started high school.

Charles moved to Idaho to live with his father. He graduated from Highland High School in Pocatello in 1966. He attended I.S.U. for 5 years.

Susan was born July 3, 1952, in Pocatello, Idaho. She was the 2nd child of Denton J. and Carma Carver. She has 3 sisters and 4 brothers.

Susan's dad was employed at the Gun Plant - NOP - when she was born.

Shortly after her birth we moved to McCammon, Soda Springs, and then settled in Grace. She has lived all her life in this area. She attended school in Grace, graduating in 1970. She entered beauty school the following week in Pocatello.

Charles and I were married September 22, 1971, in Grace. We have 5 children, all born in Pocatello.

Rick, July 6, 1972.

Janet, January 12, 1974.

Brenda, July 30, 1976.

Stacy, June 12, 1979.

Hollie, August 16, 1980.

During our married life we lived in Pocatello for 5 years. We have lived 12+ years in Inkom.

One interesting experience Charles had was meeting a classmate in New Zealand while returning from Vietnam.

I had one near tragedy in my family. My sister decided to help my dad unload his shotgun. She pumped it and then accidentally pulled the trigger. With 3 kids and one adult in the room the shot happened to blow a rather large hole through my parents bed.

A funny incident I remember from childhood was when I went sleep walking at girls camp. I dragged by sleeping bag behind me through the creek, across the road, through the main campfire and back again. The result was 1 burned foot and NO 5 mile hike! The weirdest thing was that I never woke up through the whole trip.

My dad contracted a nerve disease from his mother at the age of 38. He died at age 52. This disease passes on through the family with a 50% chance of getting it.

Donald George and Martha Marie Moser

My step uncle Ted Gathe along with a Mr. Witthoft were once owners of the Inkom Townsite, so my family has been part of Inkom for many years.

I am the son of Ernest Rensel Moser and Mary Tew Moser. I was born June 28, 1925, in Malad City, Idaho.

My brothers and sisters are Leona Moser Archibald Bahl, Ernest Albert Moser, Melvin John Moser, Juanita Clara Moser Pierson, Grace Elizabeth Moser Appood, Lucille

Charles and I moved to Inkom early in 1976. A friend had moved here from Pocatello and told me how nice it was. She said there was a house here and we should come and look at it. We did and here we are and have been for over 12 years. We like the small town atmosphere.

Charles has been to Hawaii twice, Japan, Philippines, Hong Kong, Djakarta, Indonesia, Tonkin Gulf, North and South Vietnam, Manus Island, Australia, New Zealand, Pago Pago, and American Samoa.

I love to travel. I've been to California, Colorado Springs, Las Vegas, and to the Grand Canyon. I would love to see Hawaii and the old South.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church. I have spent many years in the Primary program, which I love dearly.

Charles joined the Navy in June of 1966. He was discharged July, 1968. He served aboard the USS Coontz DLG-9. He attended naval schools at Great Lakes, Illinois.

Charles has special memories of his youth and the activities he engaged in. He remembers the first deer he shot. He actually shot 2 deer with 1 bullet.

I remember the times when my dad and mom would take us all camping. The 8 of us, all our equipment, bedding, lawn chairs, and food would pile in a 4 door car, stacked 3 deep.

I loved playing baseball because our family made 1 whole team. I remember my home run with the bases loaded, and 3 home runs and a triple in one game when I was 15.

Our family together has special memories of our trip to Disneyland and many short trips to Bear Lake. It was special when our oldest boy, Rick, received the rank of Eagle Scout.

Our hopes and plans for the future are to see our children grow up to be good adults who accept responsibility, to see them MAKE IT in this crazy world. We want them to love each other and show respect to each other. I hope that comes with age. I want to enjoy life to the fullest and not worry too much.

Ancestors we had living in Idaho before 1890 were:

George Lake who settled in the Preston area of southeast Idaho, is one of Charles ancestors.

My grandfather on my dad's side - George Delos (Kirby) Carver, was born in Treasureton, Idaho, in 1886.

He was a farmer. His father was from England.

My grandfather on my mom's side - J. Lee Peterson.

He was born in 1899, in Naunon, Bear Lake County, Idaho. His father was from Denmark. He was a farmer.

My grandmother on my mom's side - Francis Mae Rigby was born in 1901 in Burn, Idaho.

Martha Moser Marshall Nish, Rensel John Moser, Walter George Moser, William James Moser, Conley Dale Moser, and Bobby Lee Moser

My wife is Martha Marie Chandler Moser. She was born July 15, 1928, at Inkom. Her father is James Victor Chandler and her mother is Agnes LuVera Davids.

Her brothers and sisters are, Maren Haze Chandler Barron, Orsen James Chandler, Alice Belle Chandler Jones,

(Next Page)

Donald and Martha Moser, Continued . . .

Thelma LuVera Chandler Hiltbrand Baldwin, Rose Denese Chandler White, Wanda Anora Chandler Wood, Samuel D. Chandler, Margaret Pril Chandler Hale, George William Chandler, Beatrice June Chandler Shaffer and Seren Robert Chandler.

In my early years I lived in Daniels, Idaho. Then moved to St. Johns, Idaho, when I was 8 years old. At age 22, I married Marie and Moved to Inkom.

Marie lived in Buckskin area until she was 7 years old then moved down on the Rapid Creek ranch until she graduated.

I went to school at Daniels for 2 years and at St. Johns for 6 years. Then went to Malad High School 2 years.

Marie graduated from Inkom High School. Then went 1 1/2 years to college at Idaho State.

We were married June 28, 1948, at a home wedding in Inkom and later sealed in the Idaho Falls Temple April 14, 1955.

We lived in Daniels, St. Johns, Pocatello, Buckskin and Inkom.

Our children are Donald C. Moser, born March 18, 1950, in Pocatello. He married Kris Dahlquist April 11, 1975 (now separated). Judy Marie Moser was born January 15, 1952, at Pocatello. She married Jeffery Martin June 6, 1970. Penny Rae Moser was born May 3, 1955, at Pocatello. She married Mark Brady Bennett on September 6, 1973. Ernest R. Moser was born April 9, 1958, at Pocatello. He married Suzanne Struho on May 29, 1980. Terry Lee Moser was

born January 10, 1962, at Pocatello. Kathy LaNae Moser was born December 7, 1964 at Pocatello. She married Darren Wilson October 12, 1985. Patsy Ann Moser was born March 9, 1966, at Pocatello. She married Steve Port on July 27, 1985.

We have had a lot of fun times and bad times but most rewarding is to see our family be successful and stay active in the church. We have had a lot of sacred experiences in the gospel.

I had osteomolitis in the right arm at the age of 9. I was in the Logan, Utah, hospital for 7 months. A new bone grew in the right forearm as the old one decayed.

My hobbies are all sports and out door activities. Marie enjoys crocheting, sewing, crafts and family. I have also taken up oil painting which I enjoy very much. Our travel experience has taken us throughout the United States to all except 5 states in the North Eastern U.S.

I joined the L.D.S. Church in 1954. I have been a Deacon Advisor, Scout Master and held many other positions. I was in the Elders Quorum 7 1/2 years and now High Priests 1st Counselor. We are also temple officiators since November, 1987.

Our special memories include the opportunity to buy the house where we now live and our children being sealed to us in a temple marriage.

Our plans and hopes are that we can serve an L.D.S. mission for the church.

Ernest Albert and Hazel Hancock Moser

I was born in Daniels, Idaho, September 5, 1910. My parents are Ernest Rensel Moser and Johanna Kummer Moser.

My sisters are Leona Bhul, Juanita Pierson, Grace Appgood, Lucille Nish and Johanna Fratila. I have four brothers, Rensel J. Moser, Don Moser, Billy J. Moser and Conley Moser.

My wife is Hazel Hancock Moser. She was born April 23, 1916, at Downey, Idaho. Her parents are Florence May Bennett Hancock and George Arthur Hancock. Her sisters are Mary Stamper and Almead Smith, her brothers are T. R. Hancock, Carl Hancock and Weldon Hancock.

I lived in Daniels, then moved to Topas and then came to Inkom. I went to school in Daniels to the 6th grade.

I married Hazel, September 16, 1939, at Pocatello. She

passed away September 6, 1980.

We have 3 daughters. LaRue, born May 4, 1940. She married Max T. Whitworth. Neta Faye was born September 6, 1943. She married Marlin James Kent. Johanna was born January 11, 1955. She married Maynard Wallace.

I came to Inkom because I wanted to farm. I moved up Indian Creek in 1937, when I was 28 years old.

My earliest ancestor who came here was Ted and his wife Martha Gathe. He was an uncle of mine and I worked for him for a while.

We traveled into Washington state, California, Grangeville, part of Montana and visited in Sandpoint, Idaho.

My special memories were watching my daughters grow up.

Ernest R. and Suzanne Struhs Moser

Ernest R. Moser, son of Don and Marie Moser was born April 9, 1958, in Pocatello, Idaho.

I have 2 brothers Denny and Terry and 4 sisters, Judy Martin, Penny Bennett, Kathy Wilson and Patsy Port.

I went to school at the old Inkom Elementary school and graduated at Marsh Valley High School in 1976.

After graduation I was called by the Lord to serve in the Columbia South Carolina Mission. I have many fond memories of my mission and the people who's lives I touched with the gospel there.

I started to work at Ashgrove Cement West in Inkom in March of 1980 and am still working here at the present time.

In November of 1980, I met Suzanne Struhs and her daughter Coral. It was a very special time in my life. Not everyone can love two girls and get them both. On May 29, 1981, we were sealed as a family in the Idaho Falls Temple for time and all eternity.

Suzanne was born to Marvin and Lynda Struhs on July 17, 1961, in Rexburg Idaho. I have 1 sister, Kathy Mickelsen and 1 brother, Scott.

I have lived in Pocatello, Idaho Falls and Rigby.

I graduated from Rigby High School in May of 1979.

I attended I.S.U. Vo-tech and took a course in computers which I received an 11 month certificate.

While attending the I.S.U. Institute, I met a very special

Man (Ernest R. Moser) who has brought many fond memories to my life.

I adopted Coral Lee on April 17, 1982. On June 9, 1982, we were blessed with a sweet boy, Johnathan Zachary. On May 15, 1985, we were blessed again with another boy, Levi Scot, who takes after his father in character. Coral Lee was born in Rexburg and both boys were born in Pocatello.

I have served as the Young Men's advisor in 1984-1985, in the Inkom Ward. In April 1985, we moved into the Rapid Creek ward where at the present I am Executive Secretary and also teaching the Elders Quorum which I really enjoy.

I enjoy golfing, swimming, camping and spending as much time as I can with my family.

Suzanne has served in the L.D.S. Church as a primary teacher, Beehive teacher, and at present I am serving on the Stake Primary Board as the Nursery Leader.

Suzanne was PTO President of Inkom Elementary School for 2 years in 1987-1989 which was an enjoyable experience getting to know the children and the faculty at the school.

She started working at the Inkom Elementary School in March 1, 1989, as a Teacher's Aid in the Resource Room which has and will prove to be rewarding.

She enjoys golfing, camping, swimming and painting ceramics at May Whitworths, who is a very special friend to her.

Norris Kent and Linda Charmain Whitworth Murdock

Norris Kent Murdock was born in Idaho Falls, Idaho, on January 12, 1947, to Norris Martin Murdock and Merle Josephson. When he was about 6 months old they moved to Inkom.

Linda Charmain Murdock was born on January 22, 1950, in Pocatello, Idaho, to Virgil W. Whitworth and Thomasina Madden. We lived in McCammon, but most of my life we lived in Inkom.

It was here that Kent and I met for the first time in the dreaded raspberry patch where I worked for his mother. We did not really care for each other that much at first, but finally became just good friends. When he had graduated from Marsh Valley and went on to college we became a little more serious, therefore, our relationship became a little more stormy. We both felt all along that we were meant to be together, but getting there was another story. Then in September of 1968, I asked Kent to baptize me a member of the L.D.S. Church. That seemed to really get the ball rolling. On March 28, 1969, we were married at the Inkom L.D.S. Church. One year later, March 28, 1970, we went to the Idaho Falls Temple and were sealed for time and all eternity.

On July 27, 1970, our first son, Boyd Kent, was born. He was such a little terror with colic for six months. He never quit crying unless he was drugged. I had a very hard time dealing with this since I also had the new mother blues. Boyd is very talented in music. He was an excellent drummer and has a natural ability with the piano. He has been a great help on the farm, especially when chasing cows. When Boyd was about sixteen our old milk cow got out and he was trying to head her. He picked up a board that had a bent nail in it and threw it. Well, to Boyd's surprise the board was still in his hand. The nail had went in to the base of his thumb and came out on the other side at the tip of his thumb. We could not pull it back out, so to the hospital we went. It was a strange sight to see when we walked in. Here is Boyd holding an old board that is covered with cow manure. The nurses and doctors couldn't believe it! They even took pictures! They had to split Boyd's thumb the full length to get the nail out. Boyd always makes life more interesting!

In October of 1970, Kent left the employment of McNabb Farms to go to work for Ash Grove Cement. We feel that has been a very good step for us in our lives. At this time we were living on the Old Charlet Place. The walls of the old house were full of rats and mice. I remember sitting rocking Boyd trying to get him to quit crying while watching the mice dig holes through the sheet rock. Their little paws and noses would be sticking out. I hate mice! I use to have nightmares about rats coming out of the walls and crawling all over Boyd in his crib. It was horrible!

On the ranch Kent was able to try his hand at farming. We raised grain and had about 25 head of sows. I will never forget the first time I had to help deliver some new baby pigs. A couple of them came out deformed and lived only a short time. I was so very upset. At the time I was about seven months pregnant and very emotional. When we left the ranch, the people that moved in after us just burned the old house because it was so infested with rats and mice. And to think we lived in it!

We then moved back to our original homestead into a 10 ft. wide trailer house. It was small but heaven! Here our next son, Dustin Dean, was born on January 26, 1972. I was so nervous after having a child that cried day and night, but Dustin was a mother's dream. A sweet little angle that slept all night the first night home. Dustin is also very talented in music. He plays guitar and sings very well. He did very well in wrestling. For about four years he was one of the Buccaneers top wrestlers. Almost every tournament he was in the top three. Dustin is also an excellent snow skier and water skier.

When he was a young boy he was very curious and always hungry (he still is always hungry). He came in one day and informed me that he was eating an onion. It wasn't an onion at all but a crocus tulip bulb. I decided I should call the poison center. I found out that this particular bulb

was one of the most poisonous and that he could be dead within 24 hours. So I spent the rest of the day and evening in the hospital trying to get this small child to drink about a gallon of water after being given Ipecac Syrup to make him throw-up. He kept telling me that he wasn't thirsty anymore. Needless to say, Dustin keeps us on our toes.

In the year 1972, Kent and I bought the raspberry business from his parents Norris and Merle Murdock. The first year we worked as partners so that Merle could teach me how to handle the business. When I was a young girl I use to pick raspberries for Merle and I hated every minute of it. I swore I would never have raspberries on my place. When Kent came home and informed me that we were buying them I almost fainted. Anyway it was a little strange to be Merle's boss instead of her bossing me. She was great through it all. I remember one day I was checking rows to see if the pickers had picked clean (my favorite job) and Merle was on a row by herself. For some reason she had left the first two bushes. It was really hard to tell her that she had to repick her row. For many years we laughed over that one. I spent so many special times with Merle in the berry patch and I will always treasure them. The day that we were to take over the raspberry patch completely I found Merle in the berry shed crying. I couldn't believe any one would cry over something like that. I would have celebrated, but Merle was that type of person. A very special one!

On October 12, 1973, it was a doubly special day. First our daughter, Nichole, was born and Rod Thompson and Darla Murdock, Kent's sister, were Married. I had threatened them about getting married in October because I knew I would go into labor. Boyd was their ring bearer. He was an awfully bashful little boy so when it came time for him to walk down the aisle at the church, his dad had to take him by the hand and walk him down. Needless to say, his father was a little bit upset with him. In the mean time, I am in the hospital with sweet little Nichole. She is one talented young lady. It seems whatever she tries to do she excels at it. When she was younger she was very active in horse 4-H and queening. With Shasta, her horse, she was queen at the Downey Rodeo and 1st attendant a couple of times at the McCammon rodeo. She is now a very talented dancer in the drill team at Marsh Valley High School. She plays the piano very well and also has a very lovely singing voice. Nichole is also very active in snow skiing.

In December of 1987, she had her tonsils out. We thought she was well on her way to recovery, so we went to a dinner party at Brent and Vickie Abbotts in Swan Lake. Boy did she surprise us! She started to hemorrhage and by the time we got to the hospital she had lost about 4 pints of blood. Her throat had to be cauterized and she had to stay in the hospital. We were all very frightened.

On July 27, 1973, Boyd's birthday, our first real home was delivered. It was a Boise Cascade home that was moved all in one piece. It was so big after living in a 10 ft. wide trailer house. It was so beautiful!

On June 11, 1976, we received our spirit of '76, Jon C. Murdock. He really had a tough time getting started in this old world. He was about a week old when he almost died. For some reason that the doctors didn't know, he could not hold his own temperature and he would stop breathing. He was in the hospital for about 10 days, with the doctors running all kinds of tests with no results. They later told us that if I had not got him to the hospital when I did he would have died and been diagnosed as crib death. After a special blessing he finally came out of it. I am sure that the Lord has a special mission in this life for Jon, or he would not be here now. Jon loves sports. Especially basketball, soccer and football. In 1988, he played on the Bulldogs Football Team. They came in second place in the league. Jon played defensive end and tackle, and offensive guard and tackle. He did an excellent job. Several times he almost sacked the quarterback. He is anxious to play in high school. His first experience in playing football he fractured his little finger on the left hand. I think we are just getting started!

We have always tried to stay close as a family by

(Next Page)

Norris and Linda Charmain Murdock, Continued . . .

doing many fun things as well as working together. Every year we try to take some kind of family vacation. Whether it is just camping and boating or sightseeing in some other state. One of our favorite vacations was one that we took with the Weston Smedley Family and the Evan Smith Family to Lake Powell. We rented a houseboat and towed our other motor boats behind. Even though the weather was not perfect, it was wonderful. We all want to go back some day.

As of today, Kent is still working at Ash Grove Cement and is very active in the Air Force Reserve. He just returned from a three week deployment in Ismir, Turkey. I am currently Assistant Manager at the Inkomi Cement Employees Credit Union and part time Teller at Ireland Bank. We have sold half of the raspberry patch to John C. Whitworth and have taken out quite a few of the other rows. Boyd is currently in his first year at Ricks College and looking forward to serving a mission for the LDS.

Church. Dustin is a Junior at Marsh Valley High School and is striving to become a life guard at Downetta or Lava. Nichole is a Sophomore at Marsh Valley and is also striving to become a life guard at Downetta or Lava. Jon is a seventh grader at Marsh Valley Middle School. He has just learned to snow ski and is very excited about it.

The year of 1988 was not a good year for the Norris Kent Murdock Family. It started out with the loss of a young man that was like a son to us, Kurt Smedley. He was killed in a skiing accident March 4, 1988. We miss him very much. Next Kent's mother was diagnosed as having cancer in her liver. This was very upsetting because we were going through the same turmoil with my father. Merle was diagnosed in May and on July 16, 1988, she passed away. My father, Virgil W. Whitworth, then became worse and finally passed away on November 5, 1988. We certainly hope this year will bring more happiness than 1988. Although Norris, Kent's father, did find a lovely lady and was married on October 12, 1988.

Rosalie Jay Mortensen Myers

I was born two miles south of Inkomi, (on the Old Pidcock place above the Holmes place). I was born June 11, 1927, my mother was Frances G. Hayes and my father was Martin O. Mortensen. I lived with my mother and grandmother and uncle on the "Old Indian Place". My mother owned what is now Grant Stangers place. My father, uncle and I lived up Buckskin Canyon at the "old store or goat ranch".

I attended Inkomi school every year except the 4th grade (I was in Montana). I graduated from the 8th grade in 1941. I attended one year of high school in Inkomi. My mother passed away in 1937 in Montana. My father passed away July 2, 1942, in Soda Springs.

My mother was postmistress in Inkomi before my birth.

My brothers and sisters played basketball, ~~from~~ ^{Hayes} Barbara Hayes, Ida Hayes and Robert Hayes.

My father did some trick riding and ~~trick~~ ^{trick} riding. He worked for Dr. Newton on his ranch.

I played in the school band. I ~~lost~~ ^{lost} ~~my~~ ^{my} father passed away.

I have 4 sons, 20 grand children and 6 great-grandchildren. I joined the LDS Church in 1952, in Albuquerque. One son served a mission in South Africa. One grandson just returned from a Spanish speaking mission in Arizona.

My first and second grade teacher was Royce Adams. She also taught tap dancing. Mr. Joseph Rytting was my 7th and 8th grade teacher.

Steve and Karen Myler

Steve Myler, was born November 24, 1955, on Thanksgiving Day, in Pocatello, Idaho. His parents are John A. and Vonda Price Myler. He has three brothers, Gordon Myler (Downey, Idaho), Don Myler (Lewisville, Idaho), and Dean Myler (Arimo, Idaho); and 1 sister, Carol Myler Beebe (Inkomi, Idaho).

Karen Criddle Myler, was born January 8, 1957, to Calvin and Margene Stuart Criddle. She has 2 sisters, Kathy Criddle Campbell (Plain City, Utah) and Diane Criddle Girard (Magna, Utah); and 1 brother, Steve Criddle (Downey, Idaho).

Steve served a mission to Sendai, Japan, from 1975 to 1977.

We were married on April 29, 1977, in Salt Lake City,

Utah. We have 4 children, Cory, our oldest boy was born on August 19, 1978. Stephanie was born December 29, 1980. John was born July 31, 1984. Krista was born October 2, 1986. All of our children were born in Pocatello.

We moved to Inkomi in 1977, after we were married. We lived in a small trailer by Melvin Anderson (Webb Canyon).

We left for a short while, while Steve attended I.S.U.

We built our home by ourselves up Jackson Creek in 1981.

We returned to Inkomi because we loved the people and we enjoy being out of the city.

On January 15, 1989, Steve was made Bishop of the Portneuf Ward.

Alma J. and Margaret A. MacNamara Neeser As told by a Son Gerald Neeser

Alma J. Neeser was born May 9, 1873, at Providence, Utah. He married Margaret A. MacNamara in 1909. She was born June 8, 1879, in Walla Walla, Washington.

Children born to this couple were: Cyril Neeser, born in 1910; Ada Neeser, born in 1912; Roy Neeser, born in 1913; Martha Neeser, born in 1915; Joseph Neeser, born in 1917; Louis Neeser, born in 1918; all born in Pocatello. Two children were born in Ogden, Utah, they were: Earl Neeser, born in 1921 and Gerald Neeser, born in 1922.

Roy Geaney, a half brother, born in Walla Walls, in 1907, was the son of Margaret and her first husband George Geaney.

Alma Neeser moved to Marsh Creek Ranch after his brother Joe Neeser was killed by lightning at the ranch. He farmed there from 1909 to 1926, then moved to Ogden, Utah. He returned to Marsh Creek in 1924.

In the 1930's, Al was ranch foreman for Dr. Newton at

Rapid Creek and Walker Creek ranches.

In 1926, the Neesers were moving to Alberta, Canada, but due to an accident when a run away team pinned him to a gate post and crippled one leg, the move was only to Marsh Creek. In 1931, the family moved to Pocatello, Idaho.

Gerald still lives in Pocatello with his wife Geraldine Barron. They married in 1952. Her father is Risden Barron, who will be 89 years old this year.

Children born to Gerald and Geraldine are: Risden William, born February 22, 1953; Chelnecha Alice, born May 2, 1954; Martha Susan, born September 18, 1955; Fawn Dora, born October 17, 1956; Earl Alma, born May 18, 1958; and Jonas Louis, born May 23, 1959.

Cyril Neeser retired after 25 years in the Army in 1948. He presently lives with his brother Gerald. He attended Marsh Creek School. The other children went to Inkomi.

Roy passed away at Hermiston, Oregon, he was a

Alma J. and Margaret Neeser, Continued . . .

retired railroad employee. Ada died from an accident in Florida. Ray lives in Pamina, California. Martha is a retired Nun school teacher in Los Angeles, California. Earl operates a mine at Goldfield, Nevada. Gerald has a roofing business in Pocatello, Idaho. Louis lives in Anchorage, Alaska, and fathered 14 children. His wife was Verda Pender, from Pocatello, she passed away in 1986.

Special memories are of the revenue's coming and burning up about 10 whisky stills in the Inkom area, and of William Neeser who died of Rabbit Fever, a disease

contracted by skinning an infected rabbit.

He remembered Bill Hillman being the first in the homestead race, Joe Neeser was the second, but the train beat everyone. Joe, however got the piece of land he wanted.

He also remembered his Uncle William Neeser married the widow of Joe Neeser after he was struck by lightning.

Gerald Neeser is a great conversationalist and loves to visit and can talk with anyone. Geraldine loves to cook and read.

David Mortimer and Opal Esther Sullivan Nestor

We came to Inkom in 1948. Our house was where the State Highway park is on Grant Street. We moved to our present home on Green Canyon Road when the Interstate was constructed.

My husband David is the son of Louis Mortimer and Pearl Esther Martin Nestor, both deceased. He was born January 7, 1921, at home which was in Hibbard, Idaho, near Rexburg.

He has 5 brothers and 1 sister.

I was christened Opal Esther Sullivan. My birth date is August 6, 1927. I was born at home in West Cliff, Colorado.

My father is Royce Augustus Sullivan soon to be 93 years old. My mother is Margaret Alice Provine deceased. I have 5 sisters and 3 brothers, two are deceased.

My family was taught by missionaries and joined the L.D.S. Church when I was 9 years old. Elder Iliriam Martin baptized my family. He later became my brother-in-law.

David started school at Tyhee and later went to school in Sugar City, Idaho.

I lived in Canon City, Idaho, until I was 13 years old. Then in Salmon until I was 16.

David and I were married January 20, 1945, by Bishop George Davis at his home in Tyhee. I was 17 1/2 years old. We were later married in the Idaho Falls Temple April 28, 1955.

Our children listed in order of birth are: Dixie June Nestor, born June 12, 1946, in Pocatello. She started school in Inkom in 1952. In 1955 she was killed in an accident.

David Emery Nestor was born in Pocatello, December 9, 1947. He married Donna Lori Hendershot, July 11, 1969, at the Inkom Church by Bishop Timothy E. Shaffer. Their children are Donna Jean, born at Pocatello, June 10, 1972, and David Jess, born February 22, 1976, at Pocatello.

Linda Lou Nestor was born May 27, 1952, at Pocatello.

She married Archie Leroy Parkinson, June 19, 1971. Bishop Arthur West performed the ceremony. She is a housewife and L.P.N. Their children are Spencer LeRoy Parkinson, born May 2, 1972, and Travis Louis Parkinson, born October 8, 1973, both at Pocatello.

Michael Francis Nestor was born March 3, 1956, at Pocatello. He married Sherri Lynn Willis, May 26, 1978, at the Idaho Falls Temple. Their children are Matthew Jack, born August 6, 1980, at Salt Lake City. Sherilyn Jane born January 6, 1983, at Idaho Falls. Todd David was born April 15, 1987, in Oregon City, Oregon. Michael attended I.S.U. and is Ward Clerk in his ward.

Mollie E. Nestor was born at Pocatello, on September 5, 1957. She hasn't married yet, but is teaching school in Welton, Arizona. She has also had teaching positions in Acequia, Idaho, and Gila Bend, Arizona. She also teaches primary in Yuma, Arizona.

Lawrence Edward Nestor was born March 18, 1961, at Pocatello. He married Julie Ann Grover, May 20, 1983, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Lawrence served an L.D.S. mission to Raleigh North Carolina, December, 1980. He is presently Elders Quorum President in his ward. Their children are Jeffrey Arlo Nestor, born April 11, 1984; Joshua Edward, born August 20, 1985; and Sunshine Nicole, born May 9, 1987, all in Pocatello.

Margaret Pearl Nestor was still born, March 18, 1964.

David retired from Ash Grove West Cement Plant, May 9, 1984.

David's hobbies are working with animals and farming. I enjoy crocheting, sewing and gardening, especially growing vegetables. We both enjoy traveling. We have recently been to Yuma to visit Mollie.

Our hopes for the future are that our children may live good lives and be happy and that we as a family may do the things the Lord would have us do.

Donald and Norma Lue Noble

I was born July 21, 1916, at Malad (St. Johns), Oneida County, Idaho. My father was Donald A. Noble and my mother was Margaret Jones. My brothers and sisters are Henry Noble, Margaret Morgan, Katherine Walker, Isabel Hunsaker, Neal Noble and Calvin A. Noble.

My wife, Norma Lue Jones Noble, was born November 2, 1922, at Oakley, Cassia County, Idaho. Her father James Lester Jones and her mother is Rhea Jane Gorringer. Her brothers and sisters are Cloe Jane, Melba Ruth, Marguerite, Amy Josephine, James Lester Jr., and Carolyn Rhea.

I attended elementary school at St. John and high school in Malad. I took a course in Basic Electricity, graduated from Pilot (single engine) training in Pocatello. I attended Bakersfield College one semester, also I took history at I.S.U.

When Norma was a small child, 1 year old, the family moved from Oakley to Pocatello. Then in 1930, when she was almost 8 years old the family moved to Onyx. She lived there through her high school years.

We were married May 4, 1941, at St. John, Idaho. Our marriage was later solemnized in the Los Angeles Temple March 6, 1965.

Our children were all born in Pocatello. Donna Lou was born on November 25, 1942. She is married to Joseph

Fray. Anthony Duncan was born November 7, 1944. He married Patricia Louise Reagan. Melody Jo was born October 1, 1946. She is married to Knute Noraas.

We lived in Pocatello from 1941 to 1950, in Delano, California, from 1950 to 1967, and in Onyx from 1967 to the present.

I worked for Southern California Edison for 13 years, was made Branch President in Delano California for 3 years. I worked 13 years for Utah Power and Light and retired in 1980.

Norma decided after the family was raised to go back to college. She got her B.A. in Education in 1967. She taught in Lava and Inkom Schools.

A great sorrow in our life was losing our only son from a massive heart attack on August 6, 1988.

My hobbies are restoring old cars, studying Indian History, collecting historical memorabilia.

Norma or Lue as I call her likes to sew and garden. She also makes drapes. She made draperies for stores when we were in California.

We came to the Inkom area (Onyx) in 1967. We bought the J. L. Jones ranch from my father-in-law.

Lou's father moved to Onyx because he wanted his family to be raised in the country. He thought it was best for them.

(Next Page)

Donald and Norma Noble, Continued . . .

We have traveled mostly in the West. We have made brief trips in the West to historical places and a church history tour to L.D.S. points of interest. We have also visited in Mexico, Canada and Hawaii.

I served in the military from 1942 to 1945 in the Army Command Service, Pocatello Army Air Force Base; Rapid City, South Dakota; Pinedale, California; and European Theater.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church and I have served as Branch President in Delano, California. Lue and I filled a mission to Salt Lake Welfare Service to the Indo Chinese people. We have also been officiators in the Logan Temple. I am working there at present. Lue served as Relief Society Branch President in California and as Stake Relief Society President in the McCammon Stake. Also as Inservice Leader for Mutual, Laurel teacher and Spiritual Living teacher. We also are working in the name extraction program.

My special memories are enjoying our mission with the Indo-Chinese Refugees in Salt Lake. Lue's special memories were of going to school at Onyx and riding in a covered wagon school bus which later consisted of a shell on a pick up.

One of my vivid memories was a narrow escape when flying in the Middle Fork of the Salmon River and crashing the plane at the end of the Salmon City runway - no injuries.

Lee Devere and LaRayne Nelson Nokes

I was born in Riverton, Utah, July 5, 1916. My father was Benjamin Hamilton Nokes. My mother was Delila May Lee.

I had one brother, Charles Hamilton Nokes and one sister Mildred Vaughn.

My wife, LaRayne, was born July 14, 1916, at Rockland, Idaho. Her father was Joseph Lewis Nelson and her mother was Marion Josephson. Her brothers are Tarold and Grover Nelson.

My early life was first a move with my parents to Horse Island, which is now covered by the American Falls Reservoir. Later we moved to Pocatello where I was raised. LaRayne was raised in Rockland where she was born.

We both graduated from high school and I had 4 years apprentice at V.R.R.R.

We were married January 3, 1938, in American Falls, Idaho. Then on January 16, 1965, we were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. We have lived in Pocatello; Rockland; Provo, Utah; Portland, Oregon; and Yellowstone, Montana.

One business venture was part ownership of a drug store in Las Vegas, Nevada. A tragedy which almost cost me my life was being run over by a tractor in 1970.

My hobbies are fishing, hunting, raising cows and horses, also woodworking, gardening and welding. LaRayne enjoys genealogy, crocheting, flowers and ceramics.

When we were first married, we drove our 1929 Model "A" Ford on Portneuf Road, which was not much more than a trail, we hunted Jack Rabbits in the tall Sage Brush, we made many trips along this road to Inkom and up Buckskin Basin. We loved the valley very much and when we got the chance to buy this 80 acres we purchased it in 1950. We almost lost it a couple of times.

In 1961, we built our home here.

We have traveled to Hawaii, Mexico, Washington, Nevada, Oregon, California, Arizona, Wyoming and Montana.

I served in the 116th U. S. Cavalry.

LaRayne and I have served in our church in many capacities. I have been Age Group Counselor, Elders Quorum President, Ward Clerk, Assistant High Priest

My ancestor who came to Idaho before 1890 was Henry Jones (my grandfather) came to Idaho from Wales. He settled in Malad Valley (St. John) and obtained all the water rights from St. John Irrigation Company. He served as County Judge and spent 13 years in the State Legislature at Boise.

Norma's grandparents were in the Firth, Basalt area and ran a store at Firth. He tells of going to Pocatello by wagon for supplies.

Another interesting experience in the family was a time Lester Jones tells of when his sister Clara was born. He said "My mother was sick and failing fast and my father had been unable to get a doctor to come to her aid. He finally got two young neighbor men who volunteered to go to Blackfoot to get a doctor. The only way they had of traveling was with an old dead wagon with a team of horses on it. The snow was about 3 feet deep, as I recall, and when they finally got to Blackfoot the doctor refused to come back with them. He said he couldn't get there in time to save her. They insisted he come so they picked him up bodily and along with his satchel carried him out to the wagon and brought him back. After he got there, he was unable to do anything for her and she died a few hours later. She died on the day the baby was 10 days old."

Those were hard times for our families.

I hope now that Lue and I can continue in good health and serve as officiators in the Logan Temple.

Quorum leader, Executive Secretary to the Bishop, Sunday School teacher and Home Teacher. LaRayne has served as Primary teacher, Age Group Counselor, and Relief Society Teacher.

An interesting bit of information about this area is that the Utah Northern Narrow Gage Railroad roadbed or tracks went through our place where the old canal was (now covered). I have found the plates from it. I have also found stones used by the indians to grind grains.

Another experience that was told to me by Charles Cunningham was about a Mr. Smith. It seems he had 2 pinto saddle horses. It was the day of the land rush beginning at Pocatello. Smith rode his horses to the Inkom Portneuf area, staked out his land, then continued on to Blackfoot where he had to file on his claim. By the time he got back to Inkom the horses were burned out and never worked again. They were put out to pasture in Smith canyon along Portneuf road for the remainder of their lives.

We purchased our farm from an indian lady named Maggie Alveris. When she was a little girl, they got their water from a spring across the road from us. There were steps made in the dirt going down to the water. There is no trace of it today.

LaRaynes ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 were her father Joseph Nelson, 19 October, 1887, Bonanza Bar. Grandfather and grandmother, Peter and Ane Sabina Nelson, moved to Rockland, from Bonanza Bar, Idaho, with family LeRoy, Lavon, Leslie, John, Joseph, Josie, and Clifford. (The Old Bonanza Bar was across the Snake River from the present Bonanza Bar.) Peter Nelson was town Marshall of American Falls for many years.

Our hopes and plans for the future include, if our health permits, to go where it is warmer during the winter months.

Many people have asked, "Why, now we are getting older, don't we sell out and move to an apartment in Pocatello." No Way! We have too many good friends and neighbors that take care and watch over us. Also many memories and a little open space left.

Loren Raymond and Olive I. North

I am Olive I. North and I was born July 5, 1905, in Brigham City, Utah, to James Oliver and Lula Frodsham Ingram. I grew up in Brigham City and attended the Central School and Box Elder Jr. and High School. I was a member of the Brigham 2nd Ward, and lived in the family

home on 3rd South and 2nd West St. I attended all my church meetings and sang in the ward choir as I got older. I lived just through the lot from my grandparents Ingram and I spent many hours in their home. They were Mormon Pioneers and crossed the plains into Utah, so they made

(Next Page)

Loren and Olive North, Continued . . .

many sacrifices for their family and grandchildren. I appreciate the good example they were for me.

In my growing up years, I helped my mother tend my four sisters and four brothers, as I was the oldest of 9 children. My sisters are Bernice Thirkill, Grace Montgomery, Arthus Ith and Rhoda Driggs and my brothers are Darrell, Glen, Douglas and Wayne who died at 1 1/2 years old, and Douglas was hit by a car and killed in 1985 in Clearfield, Utah. As a family we were happy and worked on the farm helping my father and picking fruit during the summer months.

In 1921, I went to a house party and there I met Loren North. He took me home on his bicycle. In those days young boys didn't have a car, and some didn't drive a family car. We went together from then until August 21, 1923, we got married in Ogden, Utah, and on May 8, 1924, we were married in the Logan Utah Temple.

Loren was born March 20, 1903, in Yorkshire, England, to Myles and Phoebe North. They were converts to the Mormon Church and came to the United States when Loren was three years old. He was named after the missionaries, Loren Reese (Parley Reeses brother) and Raymond (can't recall his last name), who converted them to the church and got them to the United States and located on a farm west of Brigham.

After we were married we had 2 daughters, Vaudis in 1924 and Doris in 1926, then 2 sons Raymond was born in 1929 and James Gerald in 1932. He became ill and died on March 23, 1934.

During these years we lived in Brigham and Loren worked for the Cement Plant there. We went through the big depression in the early 30's and had many hard times to cope with. He served several years in the National Guard and was a boy scout leader in the Brigham 3rd Ward.

In 1932, the Brigham Cement Plant burned down, so we were out of a job and struggled along until June 1934 when Loren was called to come to Inkom Cement Plant as the electrician. We were grateful to have the job, but hated to leave our friends there. We moved to Inkom in August, 1934, into the old T. I. Richardson home, it was where the L.D.S. Church now stands. We lived there until October. We got the chance to rent the house we now live in from Mr. Young. A few years later when they died we bought the house and remodeled it and have lived in it for 54 years. Our children went through the Inkom school and Marsh Valley is where most of our grandchildren have graduated from high school. Now our great grandchildren are going through that school.

After we moved to Inkom, we soon made friends. We went to the Inkom Ward Church and sang in the choir. I was teacher, Secretary and President of the Primary and worked in that organization for 25 years. I also worked in the Mutual and Relief Society. Loren was scout leader for many years and was President of the Inkom Cement Plant Christmas Party being responsible for the program. He was dedicated to his job at the cement plant. He belonged to the Elks Club and delivered food to the needy at Christmas time. He also sang in the Elks mens chorus.

When we first came to Inkom it was populated by

mostly the early settlers like the Chandlers, Hargraves, Whitworths, Damerons, Barrons, Meeses, Wheeler, Slacks, Burrups, Bennetts, Fowlers, Woodlands, Shaffers and Skeems. It was a good group of people, all working to make Inkom a good place to live. Sam Hargraves had the grocery store and John Meese had a garage. He later built the nice motel and service station down on the highway where the bank now stands. It was nice to go down there and get gas and then go inside and have a sandwich or ice cream soda that Edna Meese made. Then the highway Inn was a popular dance hall and supper club. Many people from Pocatello came out to Inkom to eat there and dance. Mrs. Sloat was an excellent cook and hostess.

In the early 40's, Inkom High School had a very good band that was directed by Mr. Engar and following him Mr. Barker. The band went to many contests and represented Inkom well. The band mother's went to town and got donations from the merchants to help buy the band uniforms. Both our girls played in the band and we made many trips to other cities to watch them play and march. When the high school went to Marsh Valley the band went with it.

During the 40's and 50's Loren served on the Village Board and on the school board so we helped Inkom grow from a village to an incorporated city it is today. Many people have moved here and built homes.

In September, 1959, ground was broken for the new L.D.S. Church. Burl McNabb was bishop and he along with the community worked hard to raise money to build it. It was finished in the spring of 1961. It has since been enlarged and Inkom's 3 wards enjoy it each Sunday.

Our son Raymond joined the army and was sent to Korea to fight in the Korean war and the biggest thrill I ever had was when we went to Ft. Mason in California to meet him when the war was over and the soldiers were coming home. When that ship loaded with U. S. Soldiers came under the Golden Gate Bridge, the band started to play "California Here I Come" and the crowd went wild shouting, there wasn't a dry eye. My son and everyones son was home safe.

For entertainment we used to go on picnics or go play pinochle with Weldy and Francis Morgan. We enjoyed them as friends. We also played pinochle and spent many evenings with Marvin and Alice Olson and Parley and Minnie Reese.

My dear husband, Loren, had a heart attack on December 17, 1961, and passed away, and I have now spent 27 years alone helping my children and grandchildren to cope with the problems of life.

Loren worked at the Inkom Cement plant for 26 1/2 years as an electrician.

A cute happening occurred when I was to my grandson's home, a lady came in and said "Hello, Mrs. North," and my little great grandson jumped up and said very angrily, "Don't you call her that, she is Grandma North, she is my grandma." The lady laughed and apologized to him.

We now have 13 grandchildren and 41 great-grandchildren.

Jeff and Cathy Oesterling

I was born in Butler, Pa. on October 24, 1945. My parents are Howard and Rachel Oesterling. Sisters and brothers in my family were Howard, Linda, and Michael.

My wife, Cathy, was born January 21, 1948, in Harrisburg, Pa. She is the daughter of Robert and Reba Finicle. Dave and Marlene are her brother and sister.

We both spent our early life in Pennsylvania. I attended Penn State, received a B.S. in Landscape Architect. I was a high school graduate in 1963 and Cathy graduated in 1965.

We were married October 28, 1967, in Marysville, Pennsylvania. Our oldest child is Holly, she was born

December 12, 1969, in Belleton, Pennsylvania. J. O. was born August 8, 1973, in Pocatello, Idaho. Heidi and Heather were born May 16, 1980, at Scott A.F.B., Ill.

We traveled west touring for four months. I landscaped 14 years in the Pocatello area. I am self-employed, my company is called "Creative Landscaping".

My hobbies are archery, hunting and traveling. We came to Inkom in 1970. We wanted to come West, Pioneer Spirit, I guess.

We have traveled to Florida and Disney World, California and Disneyland and National Parks all through the West.

We belong to the Inkom Bible Church.

Marlow Ray and Dorothy Jane Hofmeister Overdorf

I was born June 16, 1942, in Idaho Falls, Bonneville County, Idaho. My father is James William Overdorf and my mother is Dean Gardner Overdorf.

I have 2 brothers, Jerry L. and Hal Overdorf. My sisters are Aleta Fernandez, Nany Casey, Sue Wood, Ann Sessions, Emily Dial and Ellen Overdorf (deceased).

My wife is Dorothy Jane Hofmeister Overdorf. She was born in American Falls, Power County, Idaho, on July 21, 1947. Her father is Frederick Hofmeister and her mother is Irene Wolf Hofmeister. She has 2 brothers, Frederick, Jr. and Ronald L., and 3 sisters, Loretta Mason, Janet Ashbough and Katherine Hofmeister.

I was the 2nd child born to my parents and spent my early childhood in Idaho Falls off the Lewisville Highway. When I was 8 years old my family moved to Chubbuck where some of the family still reside.

Dorothy was the 4th child born to Frederick and Irene Hofmeister. Her early life was spent growing up on the family grain farm west of American Falls in the Pleasant Valley area. In 1958, the family sold the farm and moved to town.

I graduated from Pocatello High School in 1962. Dorothy received her high school diploma from American Falls High School in 1965 and her Secretarial Certificate from I.S.U. Vo Tech in 1978.

Dorothy and I were married August 13, 1966, in American Falls in an outdoor garden ceremony performed by Pastor Norman O. Landwick of St. John Lutheran Church in American Falls.

Carl R. and Barbara Cooper Palmer

We are the first of our family to come to the Inkoma area. In May of 1987 we decided to make it our home.

My parents are Clifford R. and Margie Moore Palmer. I was born September 14, 1949, in Hutchinson, Kansas. A brother and sister are Fred Heape Pocatello, Idaho, and Rita Ferguson, Salem, Oregon.

My wife is Barbara Cooper Palmer. She was born August 2, 1949, in Philadelphia, Pa. Her father and mother are Robert F. and Gladys H. MacIntyre. She has a sister Laura Lee DiCioccio who lives in Hartford, Connecticut.

Barbara was raised in California, mostly the Los Angeles area.

My father was a brick layer and traveled throughout the U.S.

I received my Masters in Geology from I.S.U. and Bachelors in Geology from Oregon State. Barbara has an associate of Science and Nursing Diploma from California.

We were married December 31, 1971, in Anaheim,

Our children are Melissa Rae, born April 17, 1967, at Pocatello, Idaho. Our son is Timothy James, he was born July 8, 1971, also at Pocatello.

We lived in Pocatello from 1966 to 1977, then moved to Walker Creek. We wanted to live in the country where the children could have horses and we could raise livestock.

We like to travel and see the country, collect old Chevy's, raise animals and enjoy reading and cooking.

Our travels have taken us to Washington, Oregon, California, Utah, Nevada, Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Wyoming, as well as Idaho and Canada.

I was in the army from 1963 to 1969, I was stationed in California, Washington and Idaho.

We were the 1st Overdorfs to buy land in Inkoma, McComma area.

My church affiliation is L.D.S. Dorothy, Melissa and Timothy are members of the Lutheran Church.

Our special memories are many, from our wedding in 1966 to our first born Melissa and son Timothy; Our big step in deciding to move to the country; our first horses; a steer who jumped fences and was eventually named Ramblin, who ended up in the freezer and on the dinner table; the beautiful sunrises and sunsets we view from our home; our horse back rides up in the hills on Walker Creek; the autumn leaves and many more too numerous to mention.

Our hopes and plans for the future are to possibly purchase more land and raise more cattle and horses.

My ancestor who came to Idaho before 1890 was A. Franklin Gardner who homesteaded in Moreland, Idaho, area in Bingham County.

California. Our children are Zachary Allen, born in Oregon in 1976 and Allison, born in Pocatello in 1987.

We have lived in Ventura, California; Eugene Oregon; Shreveport, Louisiana; Houston, Texas; Missoula, Montana and San Diego, California.

In 1986, I was laid off from Chevron Oil Company in California and 3 years ago Barbara's mother died, so it was a hard time for us.

I enjoy doing lead stained glass work and Barbara enjoys crafts, cross stitch and rag baskets.

I served in the Navy for 4 years during the Vietnam War. I served on the U.S.S. Blueridge. I also traveled throughout the orient and went around South America.

Our church affiliation is with the Church of the Nazarene in Pocatello.

Our hopes and plans for the future is to be able to provide for our family and be able to stay here in Inkoma.

Jessie Earl and Stella Roylance Palmer

My husband Jesse Earl Palmer was born December 5, 1904, at Horicon, Warren County, New York. He came to Neeley, Idaho with his parents and family around 1906. His mother is Hattie Knapp Palmer and his father Richard D. Palmer. He had a brother Elwyn Palmer and a sister Mildred Palmer.

His father and mother were divorced in 1907. Then his mother remarried in 1908 to Thomas Ives Richardson.

Jesse grew up in the Richardson family. He passed away July 4, 1988.

I was born in 1906, April 13, at Salem, Idaho. I came to Inkoma in 1925 and married Jesse in 1927 at Inkoma, Idaho. We were married in the Salt Lake Temple November 9, 1927. Our children are Harvey Earl Palmer, born at Inkoma, on

October 17, 1929. He married Louisa Ann Potter, October 20, 1954. R. D. Palmer was born in Inkoma, June 29, 1931. He married Carole Ann Hansen on November 18, 1954. Stella Lorraine was born in Inkoma April 1, 1933. She married Jess Colbert June 14, 1953. Marilyn Palmer was born in Inkoma, August 20, 1935. She married Eldon Loveless on March 2, 1957. Robert Leon, our youngest, was born at Pocatello, Idaho, October 9, 1936. He married Judith Ann Imblum June 2, 1962.

We have lived in Inkoma, Pocatello, and Los Angeles. Jess enjoyed playing the musical saw with the "Old Time Fiddlers".

I enjoy crocheting. I have made lots of afghans.

Jess and I have 19 grandchildren and 20 great grandchildren.

Allan B. and Eva MaRee Wanner Parker

I was born June 30, 1958 in Pocatello, Idaho. My parents are Samuel Wilson and Eva Marcell Clark Wanner.

My brothers and sisters are David John Wanner, Janice Fay Pipperton, Clark Wayne Wanner, Marilyn Kay Wanner and Karen LaRee Andreasen (my twin sister).

My husband Allan was born January 22, 1954, in Rupert, Idaho. His parents are Delbert Hooper and Clara Elizabeth Seal Parker. Allan has 3 brothers and 5 sisters.

I lived 23 years in Inkom and attended school in Inkom and Marsh Valley.

I married Allan Brent Parker the 13th of February, 1982, at the Inkom L.D.S. Church. On March 5, 1983, we were sealed in the Logan Temple.

We have three sons, Adam Thayne, Age 6, Joseph Allan, Age 3 and William Mitchell, age 5 months. Adam and Joseph were born in Pocatello, Idaho, and William was

born in Rock Springs, Wyoming, where we now live.

We have lived in Pocatello, Chubbuck, St. Johns, Arizona and Taylorsville, Utah.

Two years ago my husband got interested in genealogy and has met and talked on the telephone to relatives he didn't know he had. We hope to be able to travel to Tennessee this summer to do some more research and visit relatives.

I enjoy singing, cross stitch and ceramics. My husband enjoys playing the guitar and trumpet.

I have very fond memories of growing up in Inkom and the people I have known there.

I remember as a kid crossing the railroad bridge over the Portneuf and climbing on the lava rocks.

Our plans and hopes for the future are to raise our children the best that we can and to see that they have an education.

Donal Fredrick and Lynn Cary Brummitt Parker

We came to Inkom December 20, 1975. We moved from California because we loved country living and wanted a better life style to raise our family.

I am the son of Don and Barbara Parker. I was born December 29, 1953, in California. My brothers and sisters are Doreen Parker, Diane McAlister, Donn, Hiedi, Dale and Darrell Parker.

My wife is Lynn Cary Brummitt Parker. She was born August 21, 1955, in Whittier, California. Her parents are Howard and Mariale Brummitt. Her sister is Nan Maxfield and her brother is Mark Brummitt.

We both grew up in busy growing cities.

We were married July 27, 1974, at the 1st Assembly of God Church in Whittier, California.

Our children are Ian Moses Parker, born July 20, 1981,

in Pocatello. Our daughter Donalyn Irene Parker was born February 13, 1977, in Pocatello.

We have lived in Whittier, California; Hacienda Heights, California; Pocatello and Inkom, Idaho.

Lynn had an interesting experience before her junior year of high school. She spent a month of summer vacation in Florida where her father was working on Disney World. He designed several portions of the park.

My hobbies are woodworking and beekeeping. Lynn enjoys crafts, sewing, guitar playing, singing and Gospel song writing.

We are the first of our family to come to this area.

Lynn has toured Arizona's Grand Canyon, Florida and all over California; together we have toured Southern Oregon.

Our church affiliation is with the Inkom Community Bible Church.

Donald Clarence and Nancy Lee Thompson Peck

We both enjoy hunting, fishing, camping and just being outdoors, so we moved out of the city and came to the Inkom area December 3, 1976.

My father and mother are Clarence Wilmore Peck and Eva Kellow Peck. I was born November 4, 1930, in Pocatello. I have no brothers or sisters.

Nancy was born February 9, 1931. Her father is Wilford Robert Thompson and her mother is Florence Ardith Strawn Thompson. Her brother is Robert Lee Thompson.

Both of us were raised in Pocatello. My dad died when I was 11 years old, so I looked after my mother's needs.

Nancy and I both graduated from Pocatello High School in 1949.

We were married March 6, 1950, at the court house in

Pocatello, Idaho.

Our children are Rhonda Lee, born May 8, 1951; Clinton, born July 30, 1957; and Karen born June 14, 1961. Rhonda Lee is married to Herold Leo Anthony. Clinton Ronald is married to Sue Brown Peck and Karen Lyn is single.

I was in the upholstery business since I was 11 years old and worked this job until I built up too many allergies to the materials used in the business. I now work selling welding supplies. Nancy was a housewife and mother until 1966 when she went to work for the food service at I.S.U. as a secretary.

I am a member of the L.D.S. Church. Nancy is a member of the Central Christian Church in Pocatello.

Timothy A. and Marianna Anestos Perreira

I was born October 28, 1951 in Kawi, Hawaii. My father is Antone Soares Perreira and my mother is Dorothy Jacinto.

My brother is Robert Perreira and my sister is Linda Perreira.

My wife is Marianna Anestos. She was born March 19, 1954 in Athens Greece. Her father and mother are Tash and Mavis Malphrus Anestos. Her brothers and sister are Peter Anestos, Hari Anestos and Catherine Farrar.

Anna grew up in Greece and I grew up in Hawaii.

We were married in the Greek Orthodox church in Pocatello on August 27, 1976.

Our children are Antone Soares Perreira, born September 3, 1977 and Peter who was born February 8, 1979.

We have lived in Athens Greece; Ridgeland, South Carolina; Baltimore, Maryland; Columbia, South Carolina and Pocatello, Idaho. I also lived in Oakland, California and Boston, Massachusetts.

We moved to Onyx July 15, 1981, to start a fox farm which failed. We are starting a mink farm in Burley, Idaho. Tim and Pete Anestos have started their own business and travel all over the U.S. They dismantle factory equipment and package and ship the equipment to the new owners.

Our special memories include chasing our fox with the Millers.

Our plan for the future is buying this land from Mom and building a house.

We are members of the Eastern Orthodox church.

Doyle and Pam Petersen

Doyle J. Petersen was born January 6, 1954, in Soda Springs, Idaho to I. Wayne and Elda Rasmussen Petersen. He has 2 brothers, Ronald and Scott, and 1 sister, Diane Roberts.

Pamela Bjorkman Petersen was born July 11, 1956, in Soda Springs, Idaho, to Norman A. and Geraldine Richards Bjorkman. She has two sisters, Diana Harestad and Shelly Moore.

We were both raised in Soda Springs. Doyle's family had a farm in Stockton Canyon and he spent most of his childhood years working on the farm. His father also worked at Monsanto Chemical Plant in Soda Springs. My dad owned Soda Springs Sheet Metal, a plumbing shop. I spent many summers working for him in his office.

We were married August 20, 1975, in Logan, Utah. We have four children, 2 boys and 2 girls, all born in Pocatello. Justin Doyle was born May 19, 1976. Norman Aaron was born March 2, 1978. Lyndsay was born October 19, 1980.

Whitney was born January 23, 1983.

After our marriage we lived in Pocatello for three years and the rest of our life in Inkom.

We enjoy being together as a family. We love to go camping, fishing, hunting and relaxing at the farm. Doyle enjoys raising his horses. I love any kind of hand work, reading and music. All of our children are involved in music, playing the piano and singing.

We came to Inkom in October, 1978. We enjoy living in a small town and love the people here. It has always felt like home to us.

We are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. Doyle served a mission for the church in the Norway, Oslo Mission from 1973-1975. We have both served in many capacities in the church.

Our hopes for the future include raising our family in Inkom, and watching them experience life. We want them to be happy, get an education and raise families of their own.

Richard Earl and Gail Hansen Petersen

My husband, Richard, was born October 10, 1950, in Tremonton, Utah. He was a scout for many years and enjoyed working with the youth. He served in Finland for two years as a missionary for the L.D.S. Church. He was employed by F.H.A. as a Loan Assistant.

His father and mother are Earl Lewis Petersen and Margaret Hadley. His brothers and sisters are Russel, Marilyn Simmons, and Carl. Step brothers and sisters are John, Patrisha, Scott and Neal.

I was born January 26, 1950, at Lehi, Utah. My mother is Mary Ann Butler and my father Hyrum Dee Hansen. My brothers and sisters are Deanna, Marilyn, Carol, Richard, David, Glen, Elizabeth, Jane, Niels and Rebecca.

Richards early life was spent in Elwood, Utah. He lived on a dairy farm, took F.H.A. in high school and did lots of scouting. I lived in Castledale, Utah, took piano and excelled in sewing with 4-H.

Richard and I both graduated from Utah State University. He in Dairy Science and I in Elementary Education.

We were married July 27, 1972, in the Logan Temple.

Our children are Rachel, born May 8, 1973; Melonie, born October 13, 1974; Becky, born June 18, 1976; Debbie, born July 5, 1977; and our son Earl was born August 26, 1980.

We have lived in Elwood and Chester, Utah. Then we moved to Idaho and lived in Homer, Paul, Shoshone and Inkom.

A great tragedy in our life was losing Richard to cancer. He died February 7, 1988.

We did some traveling together in North and South Dakota, Oregon and Athens Greece. That was the furthest for us. We also took our kids to Disneyland and had a marvelous time.

We came to Inkom because we were transferred by F.H.A. We have no ancestors who came earlier.

My hobbies are sewing, baking, gardening and canning. Special memories for us was the Christmas of 1987. It was hard for us because Richard was so ill, but the door bell rang continually with visits for him. We were loved by many.

Our plans are to have Inkom as our home for a long time. The people here are great and they love each other.

Ray H. and Beverly A. Bell Phillips

My first recollection of Inkom was at age 6, riding from Pocatello to Inkom in a horse drawn iron tired wagon with my parents, a family of eight children and all our belongings. We arrived here in 1937 where my father farmed. I am the son of Morgan and Mae Higgins Phillips. I was born December 29, 1931, at Pocatello. My brothers and sisters are Myrtle, Sterling, Wilma, Bill, Pete, Ridge and Dorothy.

My wife, Beverly, was born February 10, 1935, at Pocatello. Her parents are Morris C. and Peggy Bell. Her brothers and sisters are Art, Arcile, Helen, Keith, Grace and Tom.

Beverly's parents came to the Buckskin area to run a sawmill just before she was born. A few months later they moved to Inkom. Her dad's sawmill was located at the Inkom City Park at the Pavillion sight. It was in operation from the late 1930's to the mid 1940's.

I went to school at Whittier in Pocatello then to Inkom Elementary and High School and to I.S.U.

Beverly attended Inkom Elementary and High School. She went to I.S.U. and graduated. She teaches in the Marsh Valley School District.

We were married May 22, 1953. Our children are Brent, born April 10, 1955. He married Linda Fogg, July 2, 1981. Rick was born February 28, 1963. He married Ruth Spencer August 17, 1985.

Our daughter Anjanele was born February 4, 1971.

My hobbies are farming and sports and my wife says I am good natured. She enjoys skiing, reading, cooking and teaching.

Our travels have taken us through most of the West and to Florida, Canada and Washington D. C.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. I have served in the sports program of the church on the stake and ward level, on the Y.M. Stake Board, in the Bishopric with John McNabb, then on the High Council and as Bishop, also Stake and Ward Sunday School, scouting and Primary.

Beverly has served in all the auxiliaries at the stake and ward level except Primary.

We have had serious illnesses and tragedy in our family. Our son Brent had a kidney disease called Nephritis when he was 3 years old, he could have died, but his health was restored with no reoccurrence of the illness.

I suffered the loss of a limb in a rock slide at Idaho Portland Cement plant in 1960 and then in two separate accidents I had a tractor roll on me. Our life has changed as far as the type of activities we pursue, but it certainly hasn't changed our spirit of a persevering nature. It taught us all a new value of trying harder.

My special memories are of being a child in a large family, hard times, frugal parents, and of making my own living when I was very young.

Beverly said, "Being of an impressionable age when World War II ended, I remember the thrill of everyones returning from the war, having had strong family ties with parents that were "natural" phycologists.

Bev remembers the days without central heating, without a plumbed bathroom, no family vehicle, three to a bed, gathering chips at the sawmill for the fire, and burning

(Next Page)

Ray and Beverly Phillips, Continued . . .

rolled newspaper to thaw the outdoor water pipe each winter morning. A very happy family!

The games we played and the uses of spare time are indeed special memories: Annie I over, Kick the can, Street touch football, walking on stilts, hide and seek, ice skating and roller skating and swimming, fishing, and rafting in the creek and river. I never remember of my parent's being concerned about flowers, shingles, or windows but rather kid's contentment and uses of energy took precedence.

Bert and Bernice Lenney Pidcock Interview with Frank Whitworth

Bert was born April 8, 1903, in Preston, Idaho. His father is Gilbert B. Pidcock and his mother is Ida Belle Pidcock. His wife, Bernice, was born June 3, 1903, at Alta, Kansas. Her father is Ed H. Lenney.

Bert came to Inkom in 1903 when he was 2 months old. His father lived in Canada most of his life, in Carson, Fort McCloud, and was of English descent. The Gilbert Pidcock family and the Harry Preece family came to Inkom together from Preston, Idaho. John Preece is Bert's uncle. Bert's father homesteaded in April of 1903. The Damerons and the Webbs came together, as they are related, in the fall from Southern Utah. They stayed with the Sorrells for the winter. The Sorrell house was about 100 yards west of City Hall on the edge of the old orchard, by the freeway.

Bert's baby sister Vern was the first white death in Inkom and is buried on the ranch. They had a small funeral. The home was an older home than what is there now. Dad made the casket.

When I went to school, there was Harold Whitworth, Reed Dameron, Wis Barron, Bert Pidcock, Ada Wheeler, Zola Preece, Mary French, and Lula Dameron. The school was where the church is now. I was in the lower grade and started to school at age 5. Blanche Sloat was the teacher. The Indians that went to school with us were Nutsie, Billy Jackson and Weese. Nutsie was 30 years old and the teacher didn't like his name so she changed it to Tom Sawyer. He was a great artist. Mrs. Sloat left the room one time and he started drawing with crayons (chalk) a beautiful picture. With coyotes and the moon. When she came back she said, "don't touch it," but he wiped it off.

For the eighth grade exam, Miss Hand was scared that I wasn't going to pass. I was good in math but not so good in spelling. I passed with a 98, better than anyone in the class.

There were four brothers in the Jackson family, Grover, George, Bill and Joe. They went to the reservation in 1912. Bill lived where the Ken Pidcock place is. Joe was a bald headed Indian, he died in the spring one year. The creek water was high and the Indians carried him into the water and set him in to cure him, but he died. The graves are by Joe's house, by Frank Whitworth's mother's place. Bill Jackson said that Onyx and Inkom were named after Indian Chiefs.

Bob Jackson, a white family, lived on the Gathe place. Pidcocks lived on the townsite for a couple of years, where Bill Kissel lives, across from Hargraves.

Hildebrant built the big store about 1906. Oliver

Beverly's first ancestor to come here was her paternal grandfather who in the 1930's moved from Lava to Pocatello and sawmilled Buckskin and the mountains around Pocatello.

My ancestor who came before 1890 was Thomas Ivers and family who came to Hailey and Bellvue.

Our plans and hopes for the future are to enjoy family and vacations whatever it may be, and the maintainance of health.

Bishop's step-father married Mary Hildebrant. T. I. Richardson had the store and Pidcock for awhile. They were in business in the big store.

Harry William's dad and Mrs. Hildebrant had the first store in 1904.

The yellow house across from the big store was built by George Williams.

Grace Webb and Lula Dameron, drowned in the river, where the old bridge abutments are. Lula was holding Grace and stepped off a ledge and they drowned. Virginia Pidcock was with them and had not gotten in the water yet. Bill's daughters were Ruth, Virginia and a son Fred Pidcock.

The lime kilns were up and down the river, near Steamboat Hill, and were used to make bricks. The hill was located in the Gathe field.

The first car in Inkom came from Salt Lake and arrived about 11:00 A.M. The horses ran away and dad's team ran half way home before they could stop them. The drivers had the long dusters on. They said if nothing went wrong, they could be in Pocatello by dark.

In 1912, T. I. Richardson bought the first car, a Model T Ford and in the fall of 1912, Pidcock bought a Model T Ford. Al Sloat bought a Hup Mobile.

The 4th of July we had horse races in front of the Highway Inn. We also had rodeo's, ballgames, and the Indians would come to ride the horses.

My grand-dad was the only Civil War Veteran in Inkom, his name was Joe Williams.

Bishop Webb tried, for 8 years, to get my dad to move to Hollister, Idaho. So about 1923, we moved there with the Halls, Skeems, and the Rays to Hollister to grow alfalfa seed, to raise it and get wealthy. That didn't turn out to be a good thing. In 1945, we came back to Inkom and brought back 100 head of cattle with us and sold the cattle and bought some sheep. We would try to keep 1,000 hogs on the place, they brought in good money. We would sell them to Fritz Zweigart, he was a good man.

Uncle Bill, Willard Pidcock and John Preece homesteaded on the side of Pidcocks. Uncle Harry William joined this place also. He worked for the railroad.

I met my wife in Hollister, Idaho. We went together for a couple of years and were married in 1926, in Twin Falls, Idaho. We have been married 63 years. We had 5 boys and 1 girl. Shirley died about age 24. The boys are Bill, Wade, Mitch died at age 19, and Ken and Keith who are twins.

We want to thank Bert for his help and information that he made available to us.

John Gunnell and Lena Wheeler Poppleton

I came to Inkom with my wife and children in February 1946, to accept employment with the Union Pacific Railroad Company.

I am the son of John Milton Poppleton and Mary Owens Gunnell.

I was born May 3, 1911, in Raft River, Idaho. I have three sisters and two brothers. Sara Wiser, Emma Lawrence, Mary Gunderson, Frank and William Sith.

My wife is Lena Wheeler Poppleton. She was born September 20, 1918. Her parents are William George Wheeler and Annie Olsen Hansen Wheeler. Her sisters and

brothers are Winona Cunningham, Donna Poppleton, Lawrence (Pat) Wheeler, Irene Cole, Gwen Swann, Marva Rees, and Carl Robert Wheeler.

My early life was spent in the Raft River Valley, my parents homesteaded in the area. I went to school in a one room school house. I was 8 years old when we left there and came to Wellsville, Utah. The teacher taught 1st to 6th grade. We rode a horse to school. We traveled by covered wagon like my grandparents did when they crossed the plains coming to Utah.

I went to South Cache High School at Hyrum, Utah.

(Next Page)

John and Lena Poppleton, Continued . . .

Lena went to North Cache at Richman, Utah

We were married September 1, 1937, at Logan, Utah. Our children are John Jay, born September 28, 1938 (he died October 25, 1938) Jack Edward was born December 30, 1942, at Logan Utah. He married Vera Kathleen Green on March 20, 1943. William Lynn was born June 21, 1944, at Logan. He married Janice Fay Wanner on April 18, 1966. Norman Ray was born May 23, 1946, at Pocatello, Idaho. LeNada was born November 11, 1948, at Pocatello. She married Claude Bosworth on March 19, 1966. Mary Ellen was born October 10, 1951, at Pocatello. She married Scott Hadley on May 18, 1972. Our youngest, Annette, was born September 20, 1956, at Pocatello. She married Blair Henderson on June 20, 1975.

We have lived in Raft River, Idaho; Wellsville, Utah; Lewiston, Utah; Logan, Utah; Olds Ferry, Idaho; Pocatello and Inkorn, Idaho.

An interesting experience I shall never forget is when I was 24 years old, I traveled 3 months riding freight trains from one end of the United States to the other from Canada

to Mexico and back. My friend I traveled with now lives in Boise.

My hobbies are fishing, hunting, square dancing, ballroom dancing, roller skating, reciting poetry, and family gatherings, sports and travel.

Lena enjoys flowers, crocheting, embroidery and visiting with friends and family.

Our travel experiences have taken us to Alaska and 81 by automobile, Los Angeles, California and we have traveled every state this side of the Mississippi except North and South Dakota.

My military experience was with the U.S. Navy during World War II from 1942 to 1944.

My plan for the future would be to live to be 100 years old if my health stays good, that we might enjoy life with our family of 44 children and more that we will be blessed with later as our young people get married.

My ancestor who came to Idaho before 1890 was my mother, Mary Owens Gunnell, she was born in Rexburg, September 1, 1887.

Wm. Lynn and Janice Fay Poppleton (See Photo Page 187)

I was born June 21, 1944, at Logan, Utah. My father is John Gunnell Poppleton and my mother is Lena Wheeler Poppleton. My brothers and sisters are Jack Edward, Norman Ray, Lenada Bosworth, Mary Hadley and Annette Henderson.

My wife is Janice Fay Wanner Poppleton. She was born August 17, 1948, in Pocatello. Her father is Samuel Wilson Wanner. He died August 4, 1988, in Inkorn. Her mother is Eva Marcell Clark Wanner.

Janice's brothers and sisters are David John and Clark Wayne Wanner, Marilyn Kay Wanner and twin sisters Eva MaRee Parker and Karen LaRee Andreasen.

Janice and I both graduated from Marsh Valley High School.

We were married April 18, 1966, in Inkorn, Idaho.

Our children are Jeffery Luke, born November 12, 1968; Matthew was born March 20, 1970; and Amy Lynn was born September 12, 1971. They were all born in Pocatello.

When the children were small we had 3 broken arms at the same time. Luke fell out of a tree and broke both of his arms and Amy fell off the slippery slide and broke hers.

My hobbies are boating, fishing, hunting and painting. Janice enjoys reading, embroidery work and quilting.

I came to Inkorn with my parents when I was one year old, 1945. Janice came with her parents when she was 8 months old in 1949.

We have traveled to San Francisco and Los Angeles, California. Janice made a trip to Hawaii and to Pennsylvania to visit relatives and toured the L.D.S. Church Historical sites in the east.

I was in the National Guard in Kentucky and served for 6 years.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church. Janice is presently Head Librarian for the 3 Inkorn Wards. She served for 13 years as Primary Secretary.

She says her special memories included time spent with her mother traveling to Hawaii and just visiting. She hopes to take a trip to Europe in a few years when her ship comes in.

Israel Justus Clark and John Long are Janice's relatives who came to Idaho before 1890. My great grandparents were from Utah.

Steve and Sharon Randleas

Steve was born February 9, 1958, in Visalia, California. His parents are Buck and Joyce Randleas. Steve has 2 sisters, Darla and Karen. He has 3 brothers, Brian, Jeff and Mark.

Steve's father was and is a minister for the Church of God. He and his family traveled around alot as his father was assigned to different churches.

Steve has diplomas and certificates in many areas; heavy equipment operation, gunsmithing, and is now studying to be a Christian Counselor.

Sharon was born November 12, 1959, in Chicago, Illinois. She is the only child of Helen and Jean Hinton.

Sharon's father was a thorobred horse trainer. They traveled alot. They lived in many different places in the Eastern United States until they settled down in Oklahoma when Sharon was 12 years old.

Sharon graduated college with a Secretarial Certificate.

We were married October 1, 1983, in Naches, Washington. We have two boys, both born in Pocatello, Idaho. Tehren Christopher was born March 20, 1985, and Trenton Chase was born March 10, 1987.

We have lived in Mountain Home, Arkansas; Tahlequah, Oklahoma; Naches, Washington; Blackfoot, Idaho; and Pocatello, Idaho.

We haven't really had any tragedies or serious illnesses in the family. The only time any of us has been in the hospital was when our two boys were born. Both of those were short stays, as there were no complications and the boys were fine. God has really kept his hand on us!

Steve is an inventor, and he currently has an invention being submitted to industry which is expected to soon be found in many homes.

Steve likes to hunt, fish, paint, draw and carve. I like to cross-stitch, sew, crochet, and cook.

We moved to Inkorn in December, 1986. We liked the friendliness and small town atmosphere.

Steve has done gold prospecting in Alaska and Canada. He also worked in Mexico.

We are members of the Church of God. Steve is the Assistant Pastor of the Church in Pocatello. Steve is also an Evangelist and has preached revivals in Washington and several cities in Idaho.

The day Steve and I accepted Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior, and also the day we received the Baptism of the Holy Ghost are our most special memories.

Steve hopes to attain his PHD in Psychology and Theology soon. We would also like to start a church and a home for children.

Doyle G. and Debra Ruth Pearson Ray

Doyle was born April 17, 1947, at Soda Springs, Idaho, in the Caribou Memorial Hospital, the son of Gail M. and Norm A. Smith Ray. His brothers and sisters are: Gerri, Dennis (a Twin to Doyle), Eric, and Janet.

Debra was born June 2, 1952, at Pocatello, Idaho to Gerald and Ruth Pearson. Her sisters and brothers are; Lewis, Susan, Nancy, Nord and Tim.

Doyle grew up on a farm in Grace, Idaho, and Debra was raised in Pocatello and worked at the shoe store that her father owned.

Doyle went to Grace High and graduated from Idaho State University. Debra went to Pocatello High School and one year at I.S.U.

Debra and Doyle were married January 27, 1970 in the Idaho Falls Temple and held their reception at the L.D.S. Institute.

Their children are; Dereck, born March 20, 1971, Melissa, born December 22, 1978, Janice, born November 2, 1976, and

Camille, born July 11, 1978, all were born at Bannock Memorial Hospital in Pocatello, Idaho.

The places we have lived are; Pocatello, Fort Knox, Kentucky and Inkom. We came to Inkom in August of 1977. We built a house here and wanted to live in a rural school district. We are the first of our families to move to Inkom.

We started a business in 1984 and it has been a struggle since then.

Doyle enjoys hunting and fishing and Debra enjoys making bread and rolls, and fudge and chocolate candies.

Doyle has served in his church in the Bishopric and as a youth leader. Has served a mission in New Zealand from 1966-1968.

Debra has served in the Relief Society and Primary in various positions both in the Ward and the Stake, and has been the girls camp director.

They have both been active in the Scouting program as Scout leaders.

Carl Jim and Michael Whitworth Rhoades

Carl Jim was born July 9, 1944, in Pocatello, Idaho, to Carl James and Edna L. Olive Rhoades. Sisters in his family include Shirley Rhoades Doser and Pat Rhoades Durfee.

He spent his early life in Tyhee, Idaho.

I was born March 31, 1944, also in Pocatello. My parents are Harold and Fern A. Richardson Whitworth. I have two brothers

William P. and Corwin P. Whitworth. Inkom has always been my home.

On December 22, 1968, we were married in Elko, Nevada. Three children have been born to us; Jodi M., Ryan J., and Riley B.

We have both always resided in Bannock County and enjoy living in Inkom because of its rural atmosphere, which is what we have on Rapid Creek Road.

Rodeo is an activity enjoyed by us and have an interest in writing, as well.

My first ancestor was either George A. Whitworth or Thomas Richardson who came here about 1890.

Stanley Walt and Cathy Whitworth Rhodehouse

My parents moved to Inkom when I was about 7 years old in 1959. Since that time I have made my home here except for 2 years I spent in the North Carolina Virginia Mission from 1970 to 1972.

I am the son of Albert Gene Rhodehouse and Grace Marie Dixon Rhodehouse. I was born November 22, 1952, in St. Anthony, Idaho.

My brothers and sisters are Albert Norman Rhodehouse, Margo Marie Cannon, Dawna Jean Whitney and Evelyn Grace Salveson.

My wife, Cathy, was born March 9, 1952, in Pocatello, Idaho. Her parents are Corwin Pat Whitworth and Carol Lee Rose. My Step mother is Ruth Louise (Alder) Whitworth. Her brother is Corwin Paul Whitworth. She has 2 step sisters, Charlotte Ann and Anita Kathleen.

In the early years I moved from St. Anthony, to Cobolt, to Pocatello and then to Inkom. Cathy has lived in Inkom all her life.

We both graduated from Marsh Valley High School.

Lucy May Crane Richardson

I was born April 19, 1906, in Ogden, Utah, the daughter of Walter Standard Crane and Mary Jane Hiatt.

My brothers and sisters were Nacha, Melvin, LaFoy, Violet, Lily, Wendell and Thell.

My husband Willis was born December 3, 1902. His mother and father were Fanny Frances and John (Jack) Richardson. His brothers and sisters were Ivor, Arla, Frances, Thel and Bern.

In my early years I spent a lot of time during my boyhood summers in the States.

I received my high grade education in the Oakley, Idaho, S.D. system.

My husband and I were married October 26, 1927. Our children are Norman Willis Richardson born October 15, 1928; he married Alberta Kissel on March 31, 1956; and Kenneth Winifred was born July 23, 1930.

We lived in Ogden, Utah; Soda Springs, Idaho; and Oakley, Idaho, before moving to Inkom to stay.

My interests have been in working in my church through the years and in my late teens and twenties I worked at the HiWay Inn in Inkom. One of the fun places

Cathy and I were married February 14, 1973, in the Salt Lake City Temple.

Our children are Matthew Stan, born March 8, 1974. Justin Van was born August 13, 1975, Stacy Wade was born October 5, 1977, Stephanie Nicole was born August 16, 1980, and Lisa Rashelle was born September 24, 1982. They were all born in Pocatello.

We lived up Inman for 2 months, Pocatello one year, then we lived in an Inkom Trailer Park for 3 years, and in Inkom now for 11 years.

I have worked at the Gay Mine since 1973 and Cathy has been at AMI since 1973.

My hobbies are fishing, hunting and just being out of doors. The family like to go camping.

Dan Rose, Cathy's Grandfather was her first ancestor to come to Inkom. He came in 1939.

Our special memories are when our children were born.

Ancestors who came to the Inkom area before 1890 was George Albert Whitworth. He came to Chesterfield then later moved to Inkom.

and famous Chicken Dinner places in the area.

I came to Inkom with my parents as a child. I have enjoyed as hobbies, playing the piano, gardening and embroidery.

As for travel experiences, Willis and I went to Kansas and to Boise, Idaho to visit my sister Naoma. I also traveled to Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, to a cooking convention associated with the school lunch program. I visited my grand mother Linda while there. I also attended a Salt Lake Church Conference and did some genealogy while there.

Willis spent his military time in the Navy.

My special memories are working in the church where I served as a Stake Missionary, Mutual President, chorister, Sunday School Secretary.

My plans and hopes for the future are looking forward to the resurrection and my reunion with Willis and to enjoy family fun times.

My ancestor who came to Idaho before 1890 was Thomas and Merab Stone Richardson, they came to Pocatello in ----.

The Inkom Richardsons by Brian Richardson

It is with great honor that I am able to represent our family in sharing a portion of the Richardson history as it pertains to the great town of Inkom. I also wish to thank my brothers, Lee and Darwin Richardson, for their contribution to this history.

Our great grandparents, Thomas Richardson and Merab Stone were the first white settlers in Pocatello. They were called to settle here by Brigham Young to help build the narrow gauge Railroad up to Montana, and back down to the goldfields in and around Leadore, Idaho. Their oldest son, Thomas Ives, or T.I., as he was affectionately known, was either 15 or 18 years old at that time.

Thomas & T.I. were well respected by the Indian tribes of this area. Because of this close bond, the Bannock Shoshones let T.I. graze as many sheep as he wanted on the reservation for only \$1.00 a year.

T.I. settled in Inkom in 1907, where the Inkom L.D.S. Church now stands. T.I. and Hattie built a large home there complete with a large garden, fruit orchard, ice house, and indoor plumbing. T.I. owned and grazed a large portion of land northwest of Rapid Creek Road.

T.I.'s father, because of his close association with the Indians, was instrumental in naming Pocatello after the famous chief, changing "Garden Grove" to "Blackfoot, Idaho", and changing "Big Ben" to "Inkom". From what we've learned, the name Inkom is a Bannock or Shoshone name meaning "Red Paint over the Mountain".

Also, I was told by Bert I. back that there were three famous chiefs, Inkom, Onyx and one other he was unable to recall.

Seven of T.I. and Hattie's children were born in Inkom, and most were born in the old homestead where the church is located.

As a sheep rancher, T.I. gained considerable wealth. Then when the telephone came to Inkom T.I. would buy bands of sheep in Nevada and sell them in Utah without ever seeing them.

The first shipment of automobiles that came to Pocatello, T.I. purchased one of them. He used to give people, especially widows, rides around town in his "Model T".

T.I.'s father, "Old Tom", lived his remaining years in Inkom in a house at the foot of Sorelle Creek where the interstate is now located.

Grandpa T.I. was a very generous person. He owned

a hardware store on the corner of Main and Rapid Creek Road. Again, the interstate covers this landmark. He gave things away from his hardware store to help people in need and to help the Indians. He also gave away many animals (sheep and cattle), and food from his garden. T.I.'s children recalled early family life by saying, "I never ever recalled sitting down to an evening meal as a family. There was always a visitor who was down on their luck who Dad and Mom would open their house to and feed them."

There were varying accounts as to why T.I. lost his enormous wealth. There was the stock market crash, a dishonest business partner, and extending himself with his hardware business. But a number of people have commented that T.I. has openly confessed he lost his wealth because he quit paying his tithing.

T.I. and Hattie lived there remaining years in the house where Don and Marie Moser now live.

T.I. and Hattie's youngest son, Jim, our father, was also a lifelong Inkom resident. He was born on the old homestead in 1914 and grew up in Inkom. He married Leah McCulloch in 1938. They lived in "Grandma Norton's old house" which has since been razed. Todd Solomon's mobile home is near the spot now. They lived in Portneuf Park in Pocatello until August of 1944, when they bought their permanent home in Inkom. They bought their home from Theodore Gathe, a prominent Pocatello businessman. Theodore Gathe also laid out the Inkom townsite.

Jim and Leah Richardson were respected and known well by all who lived in Inkom. Dad was well known for his huge garden. Our family ate but a small portion from his garden. Most of it, he gave away to widows and friends. Dad also taught us to work the garden and use those labors to buy our school clothes, hunting rifles, etc.

Mom worked in the Primary for 32 years and loved children very much. She loved the laughter of little children.

Mom and Dad were avid fishermen and loved the outdoors. Everything we did when we were young was done as a family.

Dad loved Inkom very much. When ever we went on trips, Dad was always aching to get back home.

Dad worked for the Union Pacific Railroad for 35 years as a brakeman on passenger trains.

Leah passed away in 1973, and Jim passed away in 1987. Their oldest grandson, Brent and his family live in their house now. Incidentally Jim and Leah's first great grandchild was born there.

Brent Lee and Michelle Lee Ward Richardson

My grandfather, Jim Richardson, spent most of his life in Inkom and I am now living in his home with my wife and son while I finish my education at I.S.U.

I was born January 16, 1963, in Salt Lake City, Utah. My parents are Lee and Joyce Richardson. I have 6 brothers and 2 sisters.

Michelle Lee Ward Richardson, is my wife. She was born August 2, 1968, in Malad, Idaho, in the Onieda County Hospital. Her parents are George Parry and Marilyn Ward. She has 2 brothers and 2 sisters and she is the youngest.

I moved to Shelley, Idaho, from Salt Lake when I was 15 years old. Michelle was raised in Cherry Creek, a small community about 10 miles south of Malad.

I graduated from Shelley High School and received an Associate Degree from Ricks College, which I attended for three years. I am currently attending I.S.U. where I will receive my Bachelors Degree in Marketing this May, 1989.

Michelle graduated from Malad High School and attended one year at Ricks. She also enrolled in Vo-Tech at I.S.U. where she earned a one year certificate in office occupation.

We were married August 14, 1987, in the Logan L.D.S. Temple.

Travis James our first child was born Sept. 30, 1988 in Inkom, Idaho.

I enjoy all sports and outdoor activities, also reading and spending time with my family.

Michelle enjoys handwork, playing the piano, singing, hiking, reading, and outdoor activities.

My first ancestor who came to Inkom was Thomas Richardson in 1881. He lived across from the school house. He homesteaded on Rapid Creek.

I have had an opportunity to travel over 36 states in the U.S. and Canada in various jobs I have taken during the summer months while attending college. I also served a full time mission for my church in Edinburgh, Scotland, and found a great love for the people there. I also served in Ireland.

Michelle has traveled to Washington D.C., Hawaii and California with various organizations and with family.

I have some great memories of my grand parents, Jim and Leah Richardson. I have spent some Christmas's and holidays here and I always had a happy feeling being around them.

Grandma Leah was always busy if it wasn't Primary, it was a walk down to Stuarts dairy to get some milk. Grandpa Jim always had the best garden around, and after we had helped him in the garden he would take us down to Moser's Market for Ice Cream. I got to know and I appreciate some real close friends of my family. Don and Marie Moser.

(Next Page)

Brent and Michelle Richardson, Continued . . .

Jim and Leita Hagler, Todd and Janine Gilbert, Melvin and Olene Solomon, Frank King and the Whitworth family and the water fights that were constantly going on.

I remember Grandpa Jim telling me how they had sent a posse out for the two men that shot their Uncle Morgan down by the cement plant. They even had a rope waiting to hang the men down by the old Hiway Inn.

Our ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 are: Thomas Richardson in 1881 (before he came to Inkom). He was the first white settler in Pocatello.

Evan Jenkins in the spring of 1868 resided in Samaria

just southwest of Malad, Idaho.

Richard J. Davis in the spring of 1869, homesteaded Cherry Creek area, just south of Malad, he organized the L.D.S. Branch and presided.

John Davis Jones came in the spring of 1869. They helped homestead the Cherry Creek area, he was the first Bishop in Cherry Creek Ward in 1880.

George Ward came in the spring of 1870 and settled in the Woodruff, Idaho, just south of Malad.

Thomas Parry came in the fall of 1865 and settled in Malad.

Norman R. and Alberta Richardson

I was born October 15, 1928, in Pocatello, Idaho. My fathers name is Willis and my mother is Lucy May Crane Richardson. I had one brother Kenneth, who was younger.

My wife, Alberta, was born October 29, 1932. She was the daughter of Everett and Lauretta Kissel. Her brothers were Val, Lyle and Bill Kissel; her sisters were Orvelle Leslie and Josephine Henrichs.

I attended school in Inkom and graduated from high school. My wife also attended Inkom school.

We were married March 31, 1956, at Pocatello, Idaho.

Our children are Katherine May, who was born February 14, 1949, in Pocatello. She is married to Ron Crawford and lives in Hayden Lake, Idaho. There were married June 15, 1984

Our son Norman James was born June 2, 1965, in Pocatello.

We have lived in Pocatello but have lived in Inkom most of our lives. We came here because our parents were here.

Our first ancestors who came to Inkom were Fanny and John Richardson, who came in 1902 and John V. Kissel who came in 1928.

I was in the army and spent time in Alaska.

We loved to camp, hunt, and fish. We traveled to Washington State so I could go ocean fishing. We visited Mt. Rushmore, which we enjoyed very much.

Our special memories would be when we were married and when our children were born.

Alberta's great grandfather, Alfred Henson, was born June 24, 1830, and came to Franklin, Idaho, in 1869. Albert Henson, Alberta's grandfather, was born February 3, 1869, in Franklin, Idaho.

Herman B. and Valeria Robinson

My husband, Herman B. Robinson, was born November 4, 1913, at Chariton, Iowa. His parents are Della Pearl and Clyde Robinson. His brothers and sisters are Leland, Raymond, Clyde Jr., Charles and Robert Robinson, Maxine Gardner and Juanita Lowe.

I was born to Sylvester J. Klages and Malinda Elizabeth Karn Klages on January 14, 1917, in Lucas County, Iowa.

Herman was reared in Iowa and graduated from Chariton High.

We were married at Princeton, Missouri, June 2, 1941. Our children are Susan Jo, born March 5, 1953, at Nampa, Idaho. She married Kirk Jackson April 16. Cindy Lou was born July 5, 1954, at Weiser, Idaho. She married Terry Burrup. Brent John was born February 21, 1960, at Greeley, Colorado. He married Hope Gehring, September 21, 1985.

We have lived at Scotts Bluff, Nebraska; Chariton,

Iowa; Cheyenne, Wyoming; then moved to Idaho in 1947 and resided around the Aberdeen area. Then to Nampa, Idaho, and to Colorado and several short stays in Nebraska, back to Pocatello in 1962.

We remember a big snow storm in 1949 that closed the town of Aberdeen for a week.

My hobbies are painting and crocheting.

We moved to Inkom about 1966. We liked the smaller community. In 1969, we moved up Rapid Creek where we are residing at the present time.

H. B. was in the army and in World War II from 1943 to 1946. He lived in Georgia, North Carolina, and Texas. He enjoyed meeting the local people. We were in North Carolina one Christmas and it rained all day and there was just the two of us. It was so lonely.

H. B. died in December of 1976.

My plans for the future would be to enjoy good health.

E. Ray and Veda Anderson Robinson

I had been a farmer and rancher and wanted to move out of town. Our daughter Julie Ann had been watching the paper and found the advertisement for the property in Inkom. We investigated and moved to Inkom, December 9, 1971.

I am the son of Henry Lawrence and Fern Peck Robinson. I was born in Rockland, Idaho, December 5, 1924.

My brothers and sisters are Lawrence, Wilda, Clifton, Bernice, Ruth, Gordon, Max, Myrl, Jay (Ray's twin), Curtis, and Beth.

My wife, Veda Anderson Robinson, was born in Pocatello, March 11, 1926. Her father and mother are Clifton Ludell and Ruth Buck Anderson. Her brother is Larry Clifton, her sisters are Marian, Shirley, Kathleen and Sharon.

I lived in Rockland for 18 years, then moved to American Falls. I was there 28 years before coming to Inkom. Veda lived in nearly every town up and down the Snake River from Shoshone to Yellowstone Park. When she was 16 the family moved to American Falls where she stayed until she moved to Inkom.

When we came out to Inkom to check the property, we were impressed. One thing that got our attention were the

children, there were always children playing along Rapid Creek Road.

Veda and I were married March 18, 1944, in Salt Lake City, Utah. Then in August of 1945, we were sealed in the temple there.

Our children Clifton Ray and Clinton Jay were twin sons born January 22, 1948, in American Falls. Clifton married Nola Bennett in the Idaho Falls Temple November 22, 1967. Clinton Jay married Galene Christiansen June 3, 1970, in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Gordon Ray was born in American Falls May 1, 1951. He married Donna Lynn Andrews August 10, 1973, in the Salt Lake Temple.

Julie Ann was also born in American Falls December 18, 1954. She married Marvin Paul Siler in the Idaho Falls Temple November 1, 1974.

Laurie June was born June 27, 1956. She married Charles D. Atkinson June 28, 1980, in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Our youngest adopted daughter Melody Robinson was born November 28, 1978. She died August 18, 1982.

We adopted her when she was 9 months old. She was only 7 weeks old when we got her from the hospital. She

(Next Page)

E. Ray and Veda Robinson, Continued . . .

was sealed to us in the Idaho Falls Temple September 19, 1978.

She died at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota, August 18, 1983. She was 4 years and 9 months old. Melody was born with multiple heart problems.

I had a heart attack the night before Thanksgiving in 1983. I also had heart surgery January 3, 1984.

I served in World War II between February 11, 1944, to April 22, 1946. I was in the 1st Armored Division in the European Theater. I drove the 1st tank into Milano, Italy, the day the Partisans killed Mussolini. I and my twin brother Jay were able to stay together in the service but were not allowed to ride in the same tank. We had a tank between us. In one battle the tanks before and behind both Jay and I were hit, but we were not hit except for a water can knocked off Jay's tank.

Our hobbies include hunting, fishing, and camping trips we've had with our families. We enjoy birthday parties and other family gatherings, going to the temple with each of our children and watching our children and grandchildren achieve.

In our church affiliation, I have served 3 stake missions, two in American Falls Stake and one in the East Pocatello Stake with my wife. I was also a Ward Clerk, Stake M.I.A.

Superintendent and Ward Sunday School Superintendent I was a Scout Master and Explorer Advisor.

Veda and I have worked over 32 consecutive years in Cubbing. Veda served in the Primary for 45 years, was a Sunday School Teacher, Secretary and Chorister. She also taught the Bee Hive Girls in M.I.A. and was the Organist.

Our travels have taken us to many parts of Texas. After my heart surgery we went to Dallas, Texas, to stay with our son, Gordon, and his wife, Donna, while I was recovering. They took us to a different corner of Texas each trip we took. In the early part of our marriage we took vacations with my brother, Jay and Marian. One year they would come to Idaho, the next we would go to Washington. In 1975, we took a trip with them to Nauvoo, Illinois.

Our first ancestor to come to Idaho was Aunt Mable Taysom, who lost her husband when a wagon load of grain tipped over on him. She later married Clyde Holbrook. Her children are Alta Whitworth, Eli Taysom, Harold Taysom, Gerald Holbrook, Delbert Holbrook, Jack Holbrook and Vernon Holbrook.

Our immediate plan for the future is a call we have received to serve an L.D.S. mission to the Tulsa Oklahoma Mission. We also plan to attend the temple with each of our grandchildren.

Farrell Glen and GaeDene Thompson Romriell

Farrell was born in Pocatello, Idaho on November 11, 1957, the son of Joyce Lish and Glen Romriell.

When Farrell was five years old his family moved to Inkom and then when he was six years old, they moved to Onyx.

Farrell has two brothers; Tom and Steve and a sister Kristen, who died as an infant.

GaeDene was born in Downey, Idaho on October 1, 1956 to Gae Tripp and Bruce Thompson. She was raised in Downey with four brothers; Rick, Ruel, Rod and Ryan. In 1974, her senior year at Marsh Valley, her parent moved to Onyx while their new home on Marsh Creek was being built. The home in Onyx was the Harold and Phebe Layton Tripp home, who are GaeDene's grandparents.

It was during this time that Farrell and GaeDene started dating and later were married on December 5, 1975 in Idaho Falls L.D.S. Temple.

Farrell and GaeDene have three children; Farrah Jean, born May 11, 1978, Darren West, born August 19, 1983, Skyler Glen, born December 1985. These children were born in Pocatello, Idaho.

Farrell and GaeDene both attended Marsh Valley High School where he was active in track and wrestling. GaeDene was active in track, FHA and Drill Team.

Farrell has been employed with the Union Pacific Railroad, Union Pacific Fruit Express, NuLife Contractors, was employed part-time with Boise Cascade and Andersen Lumber while attending college at I.S.U. Later while living in Smithfield, Utah was employed with CMT Engineering in Logan, Utah, for two years. He is currently employed with Union Pacific Railroad.

GaeDene has been employed as a bookkeeper by Clark Real Estate, 3-D Trucking, Counseling Center, all in Pocatello, Idaho. In 1985-1986 she was employed at Inkom Elementary as the school secretary. She also worked as a Travel Agent for Carriage Travel in Smithfield, Utah. She is currently busy at home with her children.

Farrell enjoys hunting, fishing with his boys. He also likes camping and dutch oven cooking. He is an excellent carpenter.

GaeDene enjoys cooking, cake decorating, ceramics, tile painting, flower arranging, sewing, cross stitch and working on the computer.

Both are actively engaged in the L.D.S. church, where they have served in various positions.

Who knows what the future holds in store for us, but Inkom will always hold a special place in our hearts.

Leah Poppleton Romriell

I was born July 17, 1915, at Pocatello, Idaho to Albert Pecks Poppleton and Elizabeth Rankin. My brothers and sisters are William Allan, Melvin LeRoy, Albert Rankin, Lester, George Edward, James Kenneth and John Franklin Poppleton. Lester and I were twins.

My husband, Freeman Lorenzo Romriell, was born November 18, 1907, to Walter Romriell and Mahala Estelle Cutler. His brothers and sisters names are Irene Mahala Romriell Andrews, Lloyd Delmont, Pearl Roxella Solomon, Elden DeVere, Earnest Delmar, Earl Lionell, and Fern Lucille Anderson.

I spent most of my life around Pocatello. I graduated from Pocatello High School in 1933.

I married Freeman, August 10, 1935, at my parents home at Pocatello, Idaho. We were never blessed with children, although we have had many in our home. We lived

at Inkom after our marriage. We bought a dry farm on the east bench above Inkom and gradually increased our farm to 430 acres. We later sold to John McNabb. Freeman had poor health and was forced to sell the farm.

My hobbies are crocheting and fishing.

I came to Inkom when I married and have lived here for over fifty years. My husband and I traveled extensively in the western states. We served a six months mission in the Nashville, Tennessee Mission. That was a very memorable experience. I have served in the Sunday School, Primary and Relief Society.

My grandfather Allan Rankin was one of the first settlers in Franklin, Idaho. He and my grandmother, Janet Adamson Rankin are remembered in the museum at Franklin. My grandfathers name appears on the monument in the park next to the museum in Franklin, Idaho.

Glen Waddell and Kathleen Marie Newill Romriell

Kathy and I both had previous marriages and at the time we met I had property in the Inkorn area, so in 1975, we married and moved to Inkorn and have been here since that time.

I am the son of John Thomas Romriell and Inez Lola Waddell. I was born October 30, 1935 in Logan, Utah. My brothers and sisters are Francis Simons, Jay Simons, Fluetta Wolverson, Jesse Bosworth and Wallace Simons.

My wife, Kathleen Marie Newill Romriell, was born December 25, 1949, in Seattle, King County, Washington. Her mother and father are Sharon Joy Slade Newill and Howard Wayne Newill. Her sister is Carolyn Joy Newill.

In my early life I moved around quite a bit with my father. He worked for the W.P.A. We finally settled in McCammon. He went to work for the railroad and I herded cows along the Lava Hiway to earn money. I also worked at Colley's gas on the old hiway.

I went to school in McCammon and finished the 9th grade.

Kathy and I were married January 31, 1975.

From my first marriage to Joyce Lish, my children are Farrell Glen Romriell, Thomas Blair Romriell, Steven Dale Romriell and Joann Romriell.

Kathy's children by a previous marriage are Traci Lynn Lossner, born November 22, 1969; Jamie Marie Lossner, born October 3, 1971; and Ronnie Wayne Lossner, born September 26, 1974. Shelley Inez, which is our daughter, was born April 7, 1976.

I have lived in Logan, Utah, and surrounding small towns. I also have lived in McCammon, Pocatello, and

Inkom. Kathy has lived in Orange, California; Spokane, Washington; Grangeville and Pocatello, Idaho; also Missoula, Montana.

One year I grew a huge garden, I didn't want to go camping until the spuds were dug, so Kathy spent all day digging spuds with a square nosed shovel (very hard work).

A sad time for us was the death of my brother in April, 1988, then Kathy lost her sister March 3, 1986. I was seriously injured in a railroad accident.

We have a very healthy family.

My wife tells a little story on me. It goes like this. "Glen plays a game with the kids. It's a foot race. If he can catch them, he gets to swat them. Glen's fast. Jeff Wright thought he could beat an old man, but the joke was on Jeff."

My hobby is carpentry, gardening, hunting and raising animals. Kathy enjoys sewing, cooking and horses.

I have been in California to work for the U.P.R.R. I also helped build and clear the hiway from Inkorn to McCammon and worked out of town construction.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church and became active in 1975. We went to the Idaho Falls Temple and had our daughter Shelley sealed to us on October 6, 1976.

Several of my ancestors on the Simons side settled in Chesterfield, Idaho, area before 1890.

Our plans and hopes for the future are to be financially out of debt. Raise our children to be married in the temple and be happy and successful and later maybe a mission for Kathy and myself.

Paul W. and Ilene Allen Rowe

Paul was born December 13, 1903, in McCammon, Idaho, to Sarah Jane Allen and Benjamin Turner Rowe. His brothers and sisters are: Vern, Myrtle, Elecia, Alice, Periscilla, Willametta, Mark, Bert and Delos.

Ilene Allen (no relation to Paul's mother) was born July 26, 1908, in Honeyville, Utah. Her parents are Nancy Emily Orme and Jude I. Allen. Her brothers and sisters are: Elsie, Ellis, Virgil, Floyd, Erma and Eva Rie.

Our children are: Loren Paul, born July 23, 1934, died December 24, 1934; Paulene was born October 19, 1935, married J. Reed Mackley; Reva Jane born January 20, 1939, married Mitchel Roland; Brenda Lee, born March 7, 1942, died September 12, 1963; Jerry Allen, born April 19, 1945, married Judy Jones Stevens, November 12, 1987. Richard Floyd Rowe born December 21, 1949, married Jeanie Booker, March 24, 1972. Annette Born May 19, 1950, married Steven Bates, September 10, 1971. Joyce RaNae born July 11, 1956.

Paul spent all his younger life with his parents, brothers and sisters on a farm in McCammon. He went to grade school and graduated from McCammon High and then went to University of Utah to college and transferred to Idaho State University in Pocatello, known then as Idaho Tech. He taught school for two years in Salmon, Idaho, and then went on a mission for the L.D.S. Church.

We were married on May 25, 1932, in the Salt Lake Temple, and had signed a contract to teach school in Onyx. Alma Marley was on the school board and hired us. We lived in a two room teacherage with a small porch. The coal was furnished to heat this little home also the furniture was included. We thought it was very cozy and often the school children would ride their horses on a Saturday to visit us.

The two room school was very well built and the required text books were adequate. One of the school rooms was painted a bright pink and the county superintendent had the school board repaint it a cream color. Pink was too hard on the eyes. There were no school buses so the children either rode horses to school or walked. Also there wasn't any modern plumbing but a sturdy out door toilet took care of their needs. The children brought cold lunches packed in small pails that lard came in.

Mr. Rowe taught the upper grades and had many talented students that liked to sing. We've forgotten the names of some of the students but Norma Lu Jones and



Paul and Ilene Rowe

Maurgerite J., George and Dwayne Lish could sing most any part and they sang in the chorus along with some other children. Mr. Rowe taught them many songs and we put on some very lovely programs for parents. Mrs. Rowe's first four grades had talent too and memorized songs, plays, poems and choral readings to help out. Everyone came to those programs. The chorus was invited to sing over K.S.E.I. A real honor.

We were proud of the progress all those students made and the little first and second graders were exceptionally good readers.

We were sad to be the last teachers there and to see the school close down. A new school consolidation came and the Onyx School was closed.

We have lived in Onyx, McCammon, Thomas, Rockford area, Pocatello, and Blackfoot. We've been going to Mesa, Arizona, in the winters for the last eleven years.

We have traveled all over the U.S., Canada, Mexico, South America, toured Europe, visited the Holy Land and in December 1987 we spent two weeks in Washington, D.C.

Calleen Betts Sandstad

I was born March 25, 1941, to Delbert Reid Betts and Anna Ephra Wilcox in Salt Lake City, Utah.

I lived in North Salt Lake for four years. We then moved to Woodland, Utah, in Summit County and lived there until 1953. Pocatello was the next move. We stayed there until 1967 when I married Gary Sandstad.

Our children are Margaret Ann Sandstad, age 21, she is attending I.S.U. as a freshman. Krista Lynn, age 17, is a senior at Pocatello High School.

I was divorced in October, 1980.

I was educated at Pocatello High School and graduated in 1957. I graduated from I.S.U. with a B.A. in Elementary Education in 1970 and went back in 1974 for a year to certify in Special Education.

I taught school one year in Ririe, Idaho; 2 years in Snohomish, Washington; 2 years in Pocatello, Idaho; and am in my 15th year in Marsh Valley District.

I moved to Inkom in November, 1987.

My father worked for Lee E. Reid in Pocatello for a concrete company which furnished the concrete for Marsh Valley High School in 1956 or 1957.

Daniel Hyrum Shaffer Family

Dan Shaffer moved to Inkom about 1926 with his family and a 12 year old daughter named Ethel. His wife and mother of Ethel had died in the flue epidemic.

Dan and Ethel lived with his mother. Ella Mary and his Step-Dad Oly Olson, until he met and married Eliza Whitworth Hagler.

The Shaffer family came from Wyoming. I remember the stories Dad told us of Cody and the Grey Bull River Country and of the time he met Buffalo Bill.

Eliza had been married and was working with the mail trying to support her children (two boys and one girl). Her three children were Charles Albert Hagler, born November 30, 1922, James Hagler Jr., born July 15, 1924, and Agnes Catherine Hagler, born August 26, 1927.

Eliza had moved to Inkom with her mother and father (George Albert and Agnes Haze Whitworth) in about 1906. They moved here from the Chesterfield and Blazer Country.

She loved to talk about her happy days as a child at Blazer and the fun they had swimming at Lava where Grandpa Whitworth had stock in the hot pools so swimming was free the their family.

Dan and Eliza met and married December 18, 1928. They farmed different places around the Inkom area. Daddy worked for Dr. Newton for a while and lived on his ranch. He also worked on the cement plant when they were building it. He also spent many summers shearing sheep as he was very good at this.

He and mother had four children, John F. Shaffer was born August 21, 1930, he died when he was 6 days old. Mary Lurena was born December 30, 1931, Kenneth Dee was born June 24, 1933, and Harold Theo was born March 18, 1935.

We had a very happy life. Times were hard at times and I'm sure some times it wasn't as happy for mom and dad as it was for us kids.

Dad bought a place up Indian Creek, 160 acres, where he farmed while we were growing up. We still call it the Ranch, even though we don't own it now.

When we moved up there nobody had lived there for a long time. The house was only two rooms with all the doors and windows out. Daddy fixed it up and we loved it.

We use to watch deer right out our windows.

One of the things I remember when we first moved was all the snakes. The old dog we had would shake them with his mouth to kill them but when there was a rattler he would bark and keep it in one place until someone killed it. Agnes use to shoot them with the twenty-two.

Dad, Charles, and James plowed the fields of sagebrush with the horses. The whole family piled and burned the brush and finally we had our fields planted and the fences built. Maybe it wasn't much but it was ours. One hundred and sixty acres of beautiful country to call our own.

We later had to move down the canyon in order to get to school. Then the war came. It was sad and scary for every one.

Charles and James were both in the service. Charles was in the Army Air Force for four years with no leave to come home at all. He served with the Jolly Rodger Bomb Squadron in New Guinea, then on the other islands until the war ended. He worked as a turret instructor and loaded the bombs for the missions which were many.

James served in the Navy. He was on the Air Craft Carrier Kassan Bay. He served in the Pacific most of the time but was in the Atlantic on D. Day, the invasion of June



Dan and Eliza Shaffer

6, 1944. He was later assigned to a destroyer called the Henderson.

Gerald Jones, a son-in-law, was also in the Navy. He served two years on the Island of Attis. He then served one year on an attack Cargo Ship called the Draco.

Kenneth served 4 years in the Air Force. He was stationed for some time in Alaska. He was also stationed in Florida and Georgia where he met and married his wife Doris.

Harold graduated from Inkom school and served and trained in the National Guard.

In 1945, when the worry of the war was over, we had the terrible news our sister Ethel Norton, who lived just down the canyon from us had lost her little home in a fire and later that night would also lose her life as well as five of her children. Sonny, the oldest was able to get out the window. He ran to get his step dad, who was up to Grandma Nortons just above where Ethel lived. When they got back to the burning house, Sunny tried to get in the house but couldn't because of the heat. Monte got in and got the children out except for Jimmy who had crawled under the bed. Ethel and the four children were alive but they didn't last through the night. Monte had damaged his eyes in his attempt to save them. Sonny then came to live with us.

The years went by, the boys came home from the service and soon were married.

Dad and Mom then moved on down the canyon to their present home that is occupied by Harold. With the help of James and Harold they lived in their first modern home and how they did appreciate this place. It was all they wanted in life.

Charles married Joyce Williams and had seven children and fourteen grandchildren living in Oregon City, Oregon. They lost one grandson in a fire also. He has his own business as a cement finisher.

James married Lieta May Lloyd, has two children and five grandchildren. He is retired from the Inkom Cement Plant where he was a supervisor.

(Next Page)

Daniel Hyrum Shaffer Family, Continued . . .

Agnes married Gerald Jones and has three children, eight grandchildren and two great grandchildren. She is retired from Idaho State University and Gerald is retired from the U.P.R.R.

Mary married Leon Capell, has four children and ten grandchildren living in Pocatello, Idaho, where she worked as a waitress in various restaurants. Leon has his own barber shop in Chubbuck.

Kennith married Doris Tuten from Savannah, Georgia, had six children, (three living) and four grandchildren. Two of their children smothered in a deep freezer playing hide and seek with other children. They were both born a year

apart on March 1st and how ironic that they passed away on the same day also. Kennith works at Beckers in Soda Springs as a maintenance supervisor.

Harold works at the cement plant in Inkom where he has lived and taken care of our mother until she passed away on May 3, 1987.

Sonny (Jim) Norton has nine children. One child is living with him in California.

Even though we had sad days and hard times we always enjoyed the love of each other and miss the good times we had with Dad and Mom. Their memory will always be with us.

Edward A. and Beatrice Shaffer

I was born September 25, 1936, in Pocatello, Idaho. My father was Daniel I. Shaffer. He served as a trustee of the Marsh Valley School District and Counselor in the Bishopric for many years. My mother Helen Shaffer is living with my sister Barbara.

My brothers and sisters are Wanda, Danny, and Barbara.

My wife Beatrice was born June 12, 1937, at Inkom. Her parents were James V. and Agnes LuVera Chandler. Her brothers and sisters are Maren, Orsen, Alice, Thelma, Denese, Anora, Marie, Sam, Pril, Seren and George.

We were both raised in Inkom and went to school here. We were in the last high school graduating class in Inkom in 1955. We were high school sweethearts and were married right out of school, November 4, 1955, at home by Bishop Loren C. Dunn. To this marriage we were blessed with 5 children, Rex, Dannette, Max, Laura, and Stan. Both boys and Dannette served missions and all were married in the temple except Stan who died at the age of 9. We now have 11 grandchildren and 3 step grandchildren.

I have worked at the Inkom Cement Plant for 31 years and drove school bus for 25 years. Beatrice has also been a school bus driver for about 20 years. She enjoys working with the school and was a teachers aid for a short time.

My hobbies are fishing, hunting, horses and I enjoy getting wood.

We enjoy the small town here and found it a good place to raise our children. Both our families are old time Inkomites.

We have never traveled much except to go on family camp outs around Idaho and enjoy the beauty of the area.

I served in the National Guard for 8 months and we have both been active in our church. I have been Elders Quorum President twice and served as Ward Clerk.

Beatrice has served in every organization and in many capacities.

Rex and Ricki have 3 children, Dannette and Wayne have 2 boys and 3 children of Waynes, Max and Cindy have 3 children and Laura and Delane also have 3 children.

Our ancestors who came before 1890 were Enoch Shaffer born in 1885. He is my grandfather and was born near Bear Lake. He was sent to Wyoming badlands by the L.D.S. Church and moved back to Inkom in 1926. A greatgrandmother of Beatrices was Ruth Call, an Indian child adopted by Mormon Missionaries. She was a big help around the Chesterfield area.

Our hope for the future is to continue to be at home here in Inkom with the comfort and beauty of the mountains around us and to have our children be happy here.

Helen Mae Bell and Timothy E. Shaffer

I was born Timothy E. Shaffer, September 28, 1922, to goodly parents, Enoch E. and Olive Virginia Jones Shaffer.

I was the ninth of their thirteen children born to them. They were Foy, Virginia, Danial, Geneva, Marvin, Myrna, Sarah, Lowell, Stanley, Dixie, Dean, and Madelene.

The place of my birth was on my fathers homestead about six miles out of Burlington, Big Horn County, Wyoming, along the Graybul River.

My first visit to Inkom was when I was in my first year, 1923. My father and mother took their family and traveled to Logan, Utah. In 1923, that was a long trip so they planned to stay with one of my father's cousins, both going and on their return trip to Logan. The next year, 1924, they made the same trip only this time they took my father's mother and step father Olef and Ellen Olsen, his sister Jenny and Thomas Jones, his brother Danial and their families with him. They all really liked the time they spent in Inkom, so the summer of 1926, they all decided to leave Wyoming and move to Idaho. Thus Inkom has been my home for the past 62 years.

My parents decided to settle in Inkom for two reasons: dry farming was new to them and they liked it and they loved the drinking water here. Where I was born the water was full of alkali.

My wife, Helen Mae Bell Shaffer, was born April 2, 1924, at Lava Hot Springs, Bannock County, Idaho, to very special parents, Morris Charles Bell and Katherine Rebecca Ivers Bell. She is the third of seven children born to them: Arcile, Arthur, Helen, Kieth, Grace, Thomas and Beverly.

Many wonderful and memorable events occurred during

my early years in Inkom. I can still hear the sound of the sleigh bells as we would go to the Christmas programs, and the 4th of July celebrations were great. I remember as soon as the snow would begin to leave you could see the kids out playing marbles. They used to say that was the first sign of spring. Those days were good, but they were hard. We worked hard and we played hard.

I remember at the end of a hot day, we would go down to the old swimming hole, "clear water" on the Portneuf river and swim. Usually this would also be our daily bath. It was then that I learned to swim. A couple of the older boys, Max Reese and Allen Hargraves picked me up and carried me out to the end of the diving board and threw me into the water and told me to swim or drown. Some how I managed to paddle my way back to shore. I really don't think they would have let me drown (maybe).

I also remember my first job. I was six years old and it was working for a man by the name of Charlie Gardner. My job was to ride the derrick horse for stacking hay. My father was the hay stacker and I received \$.25 per day. Those were 10 hour days.

I suppose that for most of us, our school days were some of the golden years of our lives. I know that they were for me. I was far from being one of the better students to come out of Inkom School, but I can truthfully say that I was one of the best players. I loved to play so that is mostly what I did. I loved music, school dances, I days, baseball, basketball, and nearly everything else that didn't involve studying.

In early 1942, during World War II, my brother Lowell

(Next Page)

Helen and Timothy Shaffer, Continued . . .

and I enlisted into the Navy. I spent the next three and one-half years in the service aboard ship at sea in the Pacific. My ship was the U.S.S. Detroit. During those years, I never saw an awfully lot of land but I did see water all the way from the Bearing Sea up north to the Southern parts of South America, New Zealand, Australia, Borneo, Java, the Philippines, China Sea, Japan and many places in between. I crossed the equator and the international date line many times. Those too were unforgettable years. I met some of my closest friends and had experiences that will remain with me forever, some good, and some not so good. I might mention, my ship was the only ship that escaped the bombing at Pearl Harbor and lasted to witness the signing of the surrender ceremonies at Tokyo Bay. A friend and I stood on the bridge of my ship and through field glasses watched dignitaries from the various nations sign the final papers. The saddest memories I recall of these years are when I reflect upon the three very special young men who never returned home after the war. They were Lowell Shaffer, Clifford Cornwall, and Dude Whitworth.

I will never forget the feeling I had upon returning home when the war was over. It wasn't until I passed through the Portneuf Gap and saw the old east bench above Inkorn looming up before me that I knew I was home. I thought it was the prettiest sight in the whole world and I still do.

It was during those war years that the finest thing that had happened to me came into my life. On 22 of February, 1944, I married Helen Bell, my high school sweetheart. We were married in the old Bannock County Court House by a probate judge by the name of Willard Lund. Four years later on February 20, 1948, we were married in the Logan, Utah Temple. Our marriage has been graced with five beautiful children, Timothy B, born October 22, 1945. He married Leta Ray Dahlke. They have four sons, Spencer, Colby, Damon, and Beau. Peggy Jean was born June 12, 1948. She married Ron Salveson. They have 3 sons and 1 daughter. Douglas, Tiffany, Tom and Josh. Pamela Rae was born August 1, 1951. She married Ross Bosworth. They have three daughters and 1 son, Bobby, Tory, Bridget, Shai. Ross died of cancer at age 36 in July, 1986. In October, 1987, she married George Hoge. His first wife died also in 1986. There were 4 sons by that marriage, Rick, Merrill, Marty and Chris. Cindy Lee was born October 28, 1954. She married James Howell. They have five children, Marlow, Milissa, Eddy, Rocky and Maggie. Rebecca Dawn

was born May 8, 1964. She married Brett Rowe. They have 3 and one-half children. Zachary, Candice, who died when she was about 6 weeks old, and Randi Ann.

We love this little valley and it has been very good to us. My wife, Helen, was the Post Master of Inkorn for 18 plus years. These were hard but happy years for her. She loved her customers and for the most part they loved her. Her father, Morris Bell, provided a good portion of the building materials to build some of the older homes. He owned and operated a saw mill which used to be quite a land mark.

I had a small farm just two miles out of Inkorn and it treated me very good. It wasn't an awful lot, but I loved it. I also worked as an electrician for 40 years. This was the major part of our living.

To my family and many others, the Mormon Church, was the hub of our community. The roots of my family go deep into the L.D.S. Church long before we came to Inkorn. As for my personal family, we started taking an active part in the church some where around 1946. We both have had the opportunity of serving in many capacities. Helen has served as Primary President, on the Primary Stake Board, several teaching assignments in Primary and M.I.A. She has also been the coordinator of the Jr. Sunday School as well as several classes in Sunday School and also in the Relief Society.

As for me, I have served first as a Counselor in the M.I.A. and then twice as President of the M.I.A., as a counselor in the Bishopric and twice as High Priest Group Leader. And as Bishop from 1969 through 1973 and for 8 years on the Stake High Council. My son Timothy B. was just released as Bishop of the Portneuf Ward after serving five years. He has also served on the Stake High Council and as a Bishop's Counselor. Each of my four daughters have served and are serving in various ward and stake positions. Cindy is currently Stake Primary President.

When we think of Inkorn, there are so many sweet memories that comes to mind. We can reflect back upon holidays, church and school or what ever, but it is people, or families who really light up my memories. Families like the Hargraves, the Meese, Jones, Fowlers, Steeds, Chandlers, Cornwalls, the Whitworths and the Halls, Staleys, Richardsons, Roses, Burrrups and many more. These are what really make up my memories. The people both old and new are what to me is Inkorn.

If I have a future, I expect that Inkorn will be a pretty good part of it.

Helen Jessie Grotbo Shaffer

I was born July 18, 1914, in Absarokee Montana, to Hannah Margrette Hansen and Peter Antone Grotbo, who came from Norway.

I lived my first twenty years at Absarokee, Montana. I had a happy life on a little ranch 2 1/2 miles from town. No T.V., roads, or phones in those days so we made our own fun and visited neighbors and I guess we were thankful for what we had as times were hard and we didn't have a lot of material things but always plenty to eat and wear.

I went to school in Absarokee by bus that was a covered wagon and a team of mules.

I met Dan while I was working cooking and cleaning on a big farm. Dan was with a shearing crew working on the same farm.

Daniel Issac Shaffer was born September 26, 1911, to Enock Edward Shaffer and Olive Virginia Jones Shaffer.

We were married on September 25, 1935. Our children are Edward Antone, born September 25, 1936. He married Beatrice Chandler. Wanda Faye was born November 7, 1940. She married Glade Burrup. Carl Daniel was born June 8, 1945. He married LaRita Tippetts. Barbara Ellen was born August 29, 1948. She married Sheldon Ward.

Dan and I lived most of our lives in Inkorn, except for one year in Pocatello and one year in McCammon. We lived in about 6 homes in Inkorn before we bought a home on

Rapid Creek Road. We lived there until after Dan passed away.

Dan always had a good job, but it seems like we lived from pay day to pay day without much left over.

We both loved to dance and went to all the dances. We were a happy family and Dan was a wonderful husband.

He was in the Bishopric for 12 years and on the school board for 24 years. He was Supervisor at the gun plant and also at the cement plant. I was a home maker, loved the outdoors and enjoyed cooking, sewing and taking care of the family. I also loved camping and fishing.

We'd go to Montana every summer to see my folks and spent a lot of time at West Yellowstone.

We had our usual share of illnesses and childhood diseases.

I had surgery on my ear and had my appendix out and in later years had a heart condition so have had to have a pace maker and now have arthritis quite bad, but still feel blessed.

We came to Inkorn to live because Dan's family had moved here several years earlier from Burlington, Wyoming.

Dan and I have had several real nice trips, traveling to school board conventions. We went to New York, Chicago, Washington D.C. and sat in on a session of Congress. We also visited the Statue of Liberty and walked up the stairs

(Next Page)

Helen Grotbo Shaffer, Continued . . .

clear to the top, could hardly walk the next day. We traveled with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Johnson and other members of the school board.

I have been a widow now for 17 years, my husband got

cancer of the colon and lasted only two years.

I live with my youngest daughter, Barbara and husband Sheldon and girls. They have been really good to me. I love my posterity of 54 or so. I am so thankful for my family.

Max Dean and Cindy Lee Everett Shaffer

I was born November 29, 1959, in Pocatello, Idaho. My father and mother are Edward and Beatrice Chandler Shaffer. I have two brother Rex and Stan (died of cancer) and two sisters, Dannette and Laura.

My wife, Cindy Lee Everett Shaffer, was born October 1, 1962, in Pocatello. Her mother is Thelma Kelly and her father is David Everett. She had two sisters, Tracy and Tami (died at birth) and three brothers, Bob, Cliff and Mike Kelley.

I grew up in Inkom and attended Elementary school here, then graduated from Marsh Valley High School.

Cindy went to schools in Pocatello, attended High School and Vo-tech and has a certificate as a computer

programmer and operator.

We were married March 12, 1982, in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Our children are Anthony (Tony) born March 14, 1983, in Pocatello; Kati, born February 21, 1985, in Pocatello; and Shane born April 21, 1987, also in Pocatello.

My hobbies are hunting and fishing. Cindy enjoys sewing. She also sells Avon Products and worked at A.M.I. as a computer operator for a year.

I served a mission for my church in Tokyo, Japan, in 1979 and 1980.

Our hope for the future is that our children will accomplish all they can in life and be happy.

Timothy Bell and Leta Dahlke Shaffer

W. L. and Bonnie Jean Parris Dahlke are my parents. I was born August 29, 1948. My brothers and sisters are Nada, Bill, Polly and John.

My husband, Tim, was also born in Pocatello, on October 22, 1945. His parents are Timothy E. and Helen Bell Shaffer. He has four sisters, Peggy, Pam, Cindy and Rebecca.

I spent my early years in Virginia, Idaho, and went to school at Downey. When we moved from Virginia we came to Inkom where I went to the 8th grade then to Marsh Valley High School.

Tim and I were married April 12, 1968, in Elko, Nevada, after we had a foul up on blood tests. Later on February 12, 1977, we were married in the Ogden L.D.S. Temple.

Our children are Spence, born December 21, 1970; Colby, born November 8, 1974; then Damon, born December

26, 1978; and our youngest is Beau, born February 26, 1981.

We lived in Pocatello the first few years after we were married. Since that time we have lived in Inkom.

One experience I will always remember is in 1983 when I broke my leg in a skiing accident. It was broken in 8 places below the knee.

My hobbies are reading, traveling and sometimes I like to sew.

I first came to Inkom with my parents in August of 1961.

In 1986 we took our children and went back east to Washington D.C. and the Virginia area.

One of my special memories is a 4th of July celebration at Chandlers Grove. It was truly an old fashioned celebration and tons of fun.

My hopes for the future is to see our community become closer regardless of religion or race.

Rodney L. and Marilyn Malm Silcock

The Rodney L. Silcock family was organized Friday, June 13, 1969, when Rod and Marilyn were married in the Idaho Falls Temple. They met at I.S.U. in 1968 when Rod attended Vo-Tech in Auto Mechanics and Marilyn studied Pharmacy.

Rod was born April 22, 1949, in Burley, Idaho, to Donald and Dorothy Silcock. He has one older brother, Russell, and four younger brothers; Darwin, Richard, Robert and David.

Marilyn was born December 23, 1949, in Blackfoot, Idaho, to Wallace and Barbara Malm. She has one brother, Stanley; and two sisters, Karen and Kristi, all of whom are younger.

Rod graduated from Vo-Tech in 1969, was married a week later, and drafted a month later. He was sent to Fort Lewis, Washington, for Basic Training. After that he saw orders for Viet Nam three different times only to have them changed to Fort Ord, California; Fort Dix, Oklahoma; and finally ending up in Amberg Germany in the spring of 1970. Marilyn finished that semester of school and then joined Rod there in June of that year. She had been living with Edard Hattie Davis in Pocatello during that year.

The following two years were lonely, so far from their families, but also full of never-to-be forgotten experiences. They saved all the money they could, to buy gas for a little blue Volkswagon and traveled as much as possible. They toured the Netherlands, Germany, Switzerland, Austria, France, Belgium, Luxembourg, England and Scotland. They attended temple sessions in the Swiss Temple, one in German and the London temple. They attended a friend's wedding

in Glasgow, Scotland, where Rod served as best man. Marilyn later went back to Scotland for a 2 week visit while Rod was in the field.

Rod was gone from home on Czechoslovakian border patrol seven months out of the year but they were both busy with church assignments. Rod served as counselor in the Branch Presidency and Marilyn as Relief Society President and music for all branch functions. It was a time of great learning experiences and opportunities.

With the Vietnamese conflict closing down, Rod received an early out from the Army and Rod and Marilyn returned to Idaho in the spring of 1972. Rod obtained employment working at Park Price Motor as a service writer and Marilyn began her pharmacy internship working for Stan Arnell in Blackfoot, Idaho.

In the fall of 1972, work was begun on the Silcock home in Inkom. Rod and Marilyn moved into it February 1973. They loved the location and planned to stay a long time. In the fall of 1972, Marilyn had gone back to school and they were both active in the University 2nd Ward at I.S.U. with Kent Walker as Bishop. Rod was Ward Clerk so they attended the College Ward until Marilyn graduated from I.S.U. in May 1975, with high honors.

John B. McNabb was Bishop in Inkom 2nd Ward when Rod and Marilyn moved to Inkom and stayed in touch until they began attending church in Inkom after Marilyn's graduation in 1975. The first Sunday he had them stand up so that everyone could get to know them and then said that "they've been inactive but have promised to turn over a new leaf". Not exactly true but certainly good for a laugh.

Rodney and Marilyn Silcock, Continued . . .

The year 1976 was the National Bicentennial year and certainly an eventful one for Rod and Marilyn. Marilyn and Lillas Lish designed and made a quilt which won first place at the competition sponsored by Bannock County. Richard Stephenson was made Bishop and through his inspiration Rod and Marilyn were blessed with the addition of Steven Mark Silcock to their home. He was born December 13. He is a cheerful, friendly young man with many abilities. He is an excellent student as well as a charming gentleman.

In June 1980, Rod and Marilyn went to Mexico for a 10-day tour of the pyramids, Mexico City, Toxco, and Acapulco. Upon returning home they were told that the Stake President had been looking for them. Imagine their surprise when Rod was asked to be on the South Pocatello Stake High Council. Little known to them another great event had occurred in June - the birth of Rosa Richelle Silcock. Rod and Marilyn were notified in October and after Rod flew home from Arizona they went to Twin Falls to meet their daughter. She is a very talented dancer and singer. She is cheerful and kind to others as well as an independent spirit.

In 1986 we saw a long-awaited dream come true. We went to Tahiti on a 10-day tour with Linda and Gordon Brown. It was a veritable paradise and an unforgettable adventure. They even saw Hailey's Comet--dim and distant though it was.

In May 1986, Rod was called to be Elder's Quorum President in the Rapid Creek Ward. It turned out to be a real growing experience for him and helped him to become prepared for the next chapter in his church service. December 27, 1988, Rod was called by President Richard

Stephenson to serve as Bishop of the Rapid Creek Ward.

Rod worked at Boise Cascade from 1974 to 1975 and then worked at Bucyrus Erie from 1975 to 1983. George Chandler was instrumental in helping him find work at Western States Equipment Company in 1983. Marilyn has worked at Bannock Regional Medical Center since 1975 and is currently assistant director of Pharmacy. Rod also has a part time business, Roof Dancer Chimney Service.

Since 1973 Inkorn has been a wonderful home to the Silcocks. They have been surrounded by the beautiful mountains and streams of this lovely valley. They have been the recipients of unlimited kindness given by the other residents. Their goals include giving to others as a way of repaying the bounty that has been theirs and living lives that will make others happy that they know them.

In March, 1981, Rod's chimney sweeping business began. He cleans anything that burns, gas furnaces being the most difficult he says.

He wears the traditional clothing. It is said that the top hat will prevent the sweep from falling off the roof. It must be true because he hasn't fallen off yet.

The European Sweepers held a place in his memory as he gave much thought to the profession. The safety of people became a big factor also.

Rod's Chimney Sweeping business has taken him all over South Eastern Idaho and as far north as Island Park Village. Until the energy crisis a few years ago the chimney sweep was a dying profession.

Inkom has a bit of everything it seems we're proud to have our very own Chimney Sweep.

Marvin Paul and Julie Ann Robinson Siler

I came into the world in a rather unusual way - a wheelchair on the ramp of the Saint Anthony Hospital in Pocatello, Idaho. This incident took place on Christmas day, December 25, 1948. My parents are Harold Alfred and Shirley Erma Croxall Siler. I have four brothers and three sisters. They are Mark, Don, Kathy, Luana, Richard, Ralph and Darla.

I spent my early life in Pocatello and Moreland, Idaho, as a farmboy raising animals and milking cows. I later attended Vo-Tech at Idaho State University where I studied welding. Serving in the United States Marines in Spain was my military experience.

Julie was born December 18, 1954, in American Falls, Idaho, to Elvin Ray and Veda Anderson Robinson. She has three brothers and two sisters: Clifton, Clinton, Gordon, Laurie and Melody.

She grew up in a family of scouts, so much of her activities were centered around both the Boy Scouts and the Girl Scout programs. Her family moved to Inkorn during her senior year in high school in December, 1972. Upon arrival, she immediately fell in love with the people and the beautiful country. She graduated from Marsh Valley High School in 1973.

On November 1, 1974, we were married in the Idaho Falls, Idaho L.D.S. Temple. We have been blessed with eight children. Lisa Dawn was born March 14, 1976; Shane Marvin arrived on July 27, 1977; Laura June came on June 19, 1979; Ruth Amber debuted on September 28, 1981; Steven Paul made his appearance May 18, 1983, in a way that was reminiscent of my birth. We delivered him in the car on the way to the hospital. Shelly Ray was born February 7, 1985; Shawn Michael arrived on March 19, 1987; and Shiree Lyn arrived March 16, 1989.

After our marriage, we lived in Chubbuck, Idaho, and it took us two and one-half years until we were able to move to Inkorn. In May, 1977, we moved our trailer from Chubbuck to Inkorn. We had complications getting water and sewer facilities and had to carry water to our house for a period of time.

Later we bought a house and moved it from its location, across from the Fred Meyer Store in Pocatello, to Inkorn. Little by little, we have been remodeling it.

Julie's grandfather, Henry Lawrence Robinson, was born in Rockland, Idaho, on September 4, 1889. He was the son of Henry Lawrence and Melissa Robison Robinson. Melissa's maiden name was very similar to her married name, as you will notice.

My grandfather, John Siler, lived here in Inkorn with his family. He married Ruby Cornwall (LaVern Cornwall's sister) who also resided in Inkorn. LaVern in turn married John's sister, Geneva Siler. My father, Harold, was born in Inkorn on January 29, 1921.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. where I have served and presently serve in the Sunday School Presidency, been a Webelos Scout Leader, a Scout Leader, as well as a teacher.

Julie worked in the Primary organization from the time she was fifteen years old as a chorister and teacher. Presently she is working with the Special Mutual which she finds most rewarding.

There have been many special memories for us: the births of our children and the first time each is held or smiles or walks, or our children's participation in any activities.

In the future we hope to see all of our children happily married. Then Julie and I would like to serve a mission for our church.

William F. and Corine Moreland Simpson

My father Robert L. Simpson died January 18, 1894, a few months before I was born in Eagleville, Missouri, July 19, 1894. My mother died the next March, 1895. My father's sister took me and I lived with her for 11 years.

About 1898 we went to Southern Missouri to grandma's place and I stayed there until June of 1905, after that I moved around living with one brother and then another until I was 23 years old. At that time I married Corine Moreland

(Next Page)

William and Corine Simpson, Continued . . .

in Sterling, Colorado, on October 20, 1917. She was born at Creston, Iowa.

In 1921, we had a panic and went broke and that's how I happened to come to Idaho. We got off the train in Idaho Falls with \$20.00 in my pocket, my wife and two kids.

That's also where I got acquainted with the Mormon Church. I went to work for a Bishop's counselor named Plattter.

The next year, 1922, found me in Pocatello working for the railroad. I had one penny in my pocket when I arrived and I lost that.

I really didn't care for the railroad too much, so on May 24, 1927, I went to work for Doc. Newton in Inkom. I left him in 1931 and went to work for myself.

I wasn't in debt when I left Doc Newtons. I didn't have anything, to be honest with you, all I had was a sheep, two little cows, a few chickens and \$95.00. We moved over to the Homes place, then rented the Hunter place back in the hills, and moved up there in the spring of 1932. Done pretty well, we accumulated a little.

In 1933, we had a drought. I went clear back behind where we ever started, never raised a fork full of hay or a bushel of grain that year.

The school district gave us \$20.00 for the kids to take themselves to school. The two Hagler Boys, Jim and Charles, rode with them. They drove an old team on a little old sleigh. It was probably 4 or 5 miles from Inkom. I think it did 'em good.

I lost my wife the 19th of April, 1935. I was left with

3 kids. We batched until 1942 and all the kids left home. We broke up the home and I went back to the railroad and they paid me for my 71st birthday.

My daughter Charlene and her husband Don Butter had a bad accident. Their car went into the river near Swan Valley, Idaho.

When they found the car and pulled it out of the river, Charlene was still in the car with her seat belt on and Don was never found. It was a tragic thing.

I have four children; Bill, Reed, Charlene and Nadine.

My son Bill lives in Las Vegas. The other two, I don't know where they are. I haven't heard from Reed in many years. He just disappeared some where. The last time he was seen was in Las Vegas.

My brothers are as follows: Alley, Noe, George, Frank, Art, Luther, Louis, Roy, Eddie, and Bill. They were all born in Missouri. My brother Louis is buried in the old cemetery at Eagleville, Mo. where my dad, mother, granddad and grandmother are buried. No one is buried in that cemetery any more.

I married Susie Jane Girard, February 13, 1954, at Las Vegas, Nevada.

Susie was born at Cardson, Canada, September 6, 1896.

We lived in Inkom on Commercial Street for many years. Susie became ill and passed away March 1, 1987, at Pocatello, Idaho.

Bill Simpson is presently living in a rest home in Idaho Falls. He was well thought of by his Inkom neighbors. He was always ready with his Roto-tiller to help anyone in need.

Christian Lester and Verda Hunt Skeem

Lester was born in Inkom, up Indian Creek, March 29, 1912. His father is Christian Straagaard Skeem who immigrated with his family to Utah when he was 5 years old. Lester's mother is Irene Bishop Skeem. They had 12 children namely, Orpha, Helen (who died at 8 years old), Blanche, Mark, Lester, Raymond, Rulon, twins Byrant and Grant (who died shortly after birth), Doris, Wayne and Norma. All were born in Inkom except the youngest Norma, who was born in Hollister, Idaho. The oldest Orpha was the first white child born in Inkom. They were not living here at the time, but came to see Irene's mother, Mary Hiltabrant, Orpha's birth was in 1904.

I was born Verda Hunt, February 10, 1918, at Bunkerville, Nevada. My parents are Nephi Johnathan Hunt and Nora Leavitt Hunt.

Lester spent his first 11 years in Inkom. Miss Hand and Ella Francis were 2 of his teachers. He enjoyed riding horses, playing cowboy and Indians, swimming, etc. He rode a horse to school.

The family had a large raspberry patch and sold lots of raspberries. It was Lester's job to make the flats, pick raspberries and many other chores.

One day his parents had gone to Inkom in their sleigh and on their way home as they rounded the last corner, they saw the chimney was on fire. They whipped up the horses and got there in time to save the house and family from burning. Blanche was making a batch of candy and the kids were all standing around watching and waiting for the candy. Later Blanche came back to Inkom and taught school at Buckskin.

When I was three years old, we moved from Nevada to Roseworth, Idaho, where I attended school one year. From there we went to Twin Falls, then moved to a farm in Buhl, Idaho. I went to school in the country where there were 8 grades in one room.

I loved riding horses and helped my dad in the fields driving horses, mowing hay, etc. I was in many plays in school and mutual also some Vodoville at the show house in Buhl.

Lesters family moved to Hollister in 1923. They planned to raise alfalfa seed. They traded 13 head of horses as a down payment on a 1530 International tractor. They

still had 8 work horses left and some saddle horses. Lester graduated from high school there. He spent all summer working to get money to go to school. He attended Idaho Southern Branch which is now Idaho State University.

Lester's father had property in Inkom and came back and built a service station. Lester came to Inkom and ran the station and got several semesters of school too. In 1936, he went back to Buhl and bought a milk route. That fall the Bishop asked him to go on a mission. He was called to a Denmark mission for 2 years. It was when he returned that we met and were married April 4, 1939.

We moved to Hollister on the old ranch. We farmed and took care of a lot of cattle and horses. Lester broke horses and we did a lot of riding. We took care of other people's cattle until we got some of our own. It was slow going. We lived at Hollister for 12 years and had 4 boys there. Gary, Armon (who died after birth), LaMoyné, and David. All three boys went to school in Inkom and graduated from Marsh Valley High School and all filled missions: Gary in Toronto, Canada; Rulon LaMoyné to Denmark; and David to the Canadian Alaska Mission. Our daughter Terry was born while we lived in Inkom.

We moved to McCammon for 4 years on a farm. Then sold it and moved back to our home in Inkom.

I have worked in the church in Relief Society, Primary, Sunday School and Mutual. Lester worked with the Scouts in McCammon and Inkom, also in the Superintendency of the Sunday School, twice as Records Clerk, and Stake Missionary and Home Teacher.

After our family was all raised and married we were called on a mission to Denmark for 1 1/2 years. Lester served as Branch President in Herning Branch for 1 year. It was a very interesting mission. We got to see most all of Denmark. Lesters language came back pretty good from his first mission, but it was pretty hard for me to learn.

When we returned home we worked one day a week for 2 years at the Idaho Falls Temple. Then we got called on a mission to the Chicago, Illinois Temple. We were there 14 months, now we are going one day a week to the Idaho Falls Temple again as ordinance workers. We have 33 grandchildren.

Al Sloat By Arthur LaWayne Hargraves

The Wilber Sloat Family moved from Cleveland, Ohio, and homesteaded up Inman Canyon in 1909. The Young's came about the same time.

Wilber and Malissa Sloat Family comprised of the following:

Mrs. L. B. Young, "Orilla", Mrs. Stone, "Ida", Albert Calvin, "Al", Sloat and Martha Sloat. Martha married Palmer Lisonbee who also homesteaded up Inman. Wilber Sloat was a Civil War Veteran. Albert or Al Sloat married Blanche Vanstien who was an early Inkom School Teacher.

Al Sloat, as he was known and his wife, Blanche, built the Hi Way Inn about 1917 and ran it for many years. The Hi Way Inn had one of the best dance floors anywhere. It was a real boost to Inkom. Many big companies from the mid-west had their headquarters office parties there. It was known all over the west. Al Sloat and his wife were instrumental in many of the improvements in Inkom. Mr. Sloat, P. B. Rees and Sam Hargraves were the first Boy Scout of America Committee in Inkom. Paul Thurston was the first Scoutmaster. The Sloats helped many young people to go to school.

My father, Sam Hargraves, and we boys went on many

hunting and fishing trips together with Al Sloat. Mr. Sloat was good company. Mrs. Blanche Sloat was an excellent school teacher, also a good cook and manager of their business.

On November 7, 1918, Grandpa Wilber Sloat came to Inkom to get his mail. On hearing that the first World War was over he hurried home and dressed in his Civil War suit and with gun and flag came back down to Inkom. He gathered a group of we boys and we marched up and down Main Street in great fashion.

Blanche Vanstien also homesteaded up Inman Canyon. I think she was the second or third school teacher in Inkom.

Mrs. Stone's son Roy, married Olive Geneva "Jackie" Shaffer.

Grandpa Sloat, Al's dad, Mrs. Young, Al's sister Geneva, his sister married Roy Stone and Martha was a sister.

Martha Sloat a sister to Al married a Lizenbee. She worked at Sam Hargraves store.

There was no saloon or bootlegging at the Hi Way Inn, Al Sloat had high ideals and taught good principals to the youth.

Albert L. Sloat Taken from Yesteryears

Albert L. Sloat was born October 7, 1877, at Cleveland, Ohio. He came to Idaho as a young man and worked for the Forest Service in the Inkom area. He filed on a homestead on Inman and Dry Creeks; met and later married a neighboring homesteader and Inkom School Teacher, Blanche Von Stein. From that time on the Sloats were part of parcel of the Inkom community until 1939.

The Sloats built, owned and operated the Highway Inn for many years, an elegant entertainment center and Supper Club in Bannock County. Built in 1917, it was Inkom's Red

Cross Headquarters during Work War I, with Blanche Sloat as chairman and May Webb secretary and treasurer. All boys from the Inkom vicinity who were called upon to participate in the war were given farewell parties at the famous Inn.

The Sloats owned and operated the Inn until 1939, when they were forced to sell because of Mrs. Sloat's ill health. They moved to Gooding, later to Emmett, Idaho. Mrs. Sloat died in 1952; A. L. Sloat passed away March 8, 1972, in Emmett. He was 94.

Weston and Karen Smedley

I was born November 18, 1942, in American Fork Utah, to Lucille Roundy and Clayton Hall. My mother divorced my father when I was 1 1/2 years old and for the next eight years I took turns staying with my Grandparents and my Aunt and Uncle. In November, 1951, my mother remarried Wallace W. Lindsay and we moved to Heber, Utah, in his home. I now had a step sister, Glenna, who was 17 years old. We moved back to Pleasant Grove, Utah, and remained there for the rest of my school years. My new Dad adopted me when I was 12 years old. I also got a new baby sister when I was twelve and then later a brother, Fred Wayne and another brother Ron Wallace.

In high school I was active in pep club, a twirler in the band, a cheer leader and sang in a double trio and took the lead part in the play my senior year. I received a scholarship to Utah State University in Speech and graduated from high school in May, 1961.

I had a part time job to help get me through college, but finally ran out of money at the end of my sophomore year. I worked that summer and fall to save enough money to go back to school, as by now I was serious about graduating. I went back 2nd quarter of my junior year and stayed on to summer school to get caught up.

It was at Utah State that I met my husband to be, Weston B. Smedley. We met at a dorm exchange our freshmen year and dated the next three years. We finally got married just before our senior year began, September 18, 1964, in the Salt Lake Temple. Weston had been concerned about going to school and working part time, but we surprised each other with straight A's our last quarter.

Weston was born February 2, 1943, in Syracuse, Utah, to Ruth Brown Smedley and Golden Waite Smedley. He was born at his parents home. He had two older brothers, Paul

and Noal and a younger brother, Kent.

When he was 18 months of age, he almost drowned in a big ditch in front of his home. He had gone under three bridges by the time they got to him. He wasn't breathing when they pulled him out. His Grandma held him on her hip with his head down and ran back to the house. Later, the Dr. said that was what saved his life. Grandma didn't know why she had held him that way; but felt that the Lord had spared his life.

Weston grew up in Syracuse and worked hard on the family farm. He was not very healthy during his school years. While in the 9th grade, he had pneumonia five times. He received a trophy for outstanding boy that year.

He was able to play baseball his senior year as his health got a little better. He graduated from Davis High School in May, 1961, as a high honor student and got a scholastic scholarship to Utah State University, Logan, Utah.

We both graduated from college May, 1965, me in Elementary Education with a speech/english minor and Weston in Civil Engineering (Structures). Weston stayed on the next year and earned his Master's Degree while I taught Kindergarten in Brigham City, Utah.

In August, 1965, Weston's health problems were diagnosed as Achalasia, the opening between his esophagus and stomach was almost closed off. (The main symptom of this was pneumonia). He had major surgery in Salt Lake to correct the problem. Another great blessing in his life as this was a life threatening condition.

After Weston's recovery, we accepted a position at Idaho State University to teach engineering. We moved our trailer we had bought at Utah State and were on our way to becoming Idahoans. We were expecting our first child, so I planned to stay at home and just took one class at ISU.

(Next Page)

Weston and Karen Smedley, Continued . . .

However, at 4 months, we lost the baby and I became involved in teaching Project Headstart, a government program for disadvantaged children. I taught for two years and then began my homemaking career when our first son, Wes Daren, was born on July 6, 1968.

Weston taught at ISU for three years, and then we packed up our trailer and our 11 month old baby and moved to Provo, Utah. Weston attended BYU to work on his PhD.

Our three years at BYU proved to be the most eventful time of our lives. We were expecting our 2nd child on December 8, and much to our surprise, on October 21, 1969, we were blessed with two precious sons, Kurt Wallace and 4 1/2 minutes later, Greg Golden. Greg was unexpected and no provisions had been made for twins or a premature birth. He wasn't breathing, but as they rushed him out - a pediatrician just happened to be in the hall and grabbed him and ran a tube down him and got him breathing. Our little guys stayed in the hospital for three weeks but they did very well. When they were six months old and Wes 21 months, I was called to be Relief Society President. What a challenge with my three babies! Weston was my right hand man!

In January of 1971, Weston and I had the opportunity to supervise a bus load of skiers to Park City West and go skiing free for our services. At the end of the 5th week, Weston was skiing with a friend in the powder and accidentally skied over an open mine shaft. He slammed into the opposite side of the 6 to 8 ft. wide opening and fell back into the opening and down about 20 feet into the hole. It took them 3 hours to get him out. He ended up in surgery with 4 pins in his leg with a full length cast for the next 6 months. A dislocated finger was also taken care of in surgery. Meantime, work was proceeding slowly on his doctoral project. We were going to school on a National Science Foundation Fellowship of \$300.00 per month and had to keep asking for extensions.

The next year Weston tried skiing again and the 2nd time up, he fell and broke his leg again in all the same places - but no pins this time - just the full cast for another 6 months. I will never forget the reaction of Weston's head professor when I had to tell him of the 2nd accident.

When June rolled around, we felt very blessed to have Weston get his cast off just in time to complete all work on his dissertation and to witness the birth of our 4th son, Jeff Davis, on June 6, 1972.

With all of the mounting medical bills, we had been very blessed. We had signed a contract for accidental insurance the night before Weston had his first accident. At first the insurance refused to honor the policy, but we wrote to the Utah State Insurance Commission and they saw to it that our insurance company paid the claims. Such a blessing to us!

However, we still had several bills with our pre-mature babies and Weston's Dr. bills. We applied for a student extension to pay after graduation. We thought we had been accepted, but found after graduation that the computer had

made a mistake and we had never been sent a bill. We had enough to pay our bills when we graduated, but at that point did not have one cent to our names. We still felt very blessed to have made it through school out of debt.

We had written to almost every University in the West seeking a job, but had not been able to find a job. We had sold our trailer and when a job didn't come up, we had to pay the buyers \$100.00 to stay in it. (We gave them Weston's skis instead). We went two months with no job, but managed just fine, selling a table and then a crib. We had what we needed. In August, Weston got a month's work to help out, but still no sign of a job.

Finally, one night we were sitting on the couch wondering what we were going to do, when the phone rang and the head of the engineering Department at ISU told us a professor had decided at the last minute to take an early retirement and would we like to come back to ISU? We were on our way!

We moved to Chubbuck for two years and then in October, 1974, we purchased 13 acres 5 miles south of Inkom on old Highway 91. (This area was called Onyx years ago.) We have resided here since that time.

The next year after we moved, on August 15, 1975, our fifth son, David Jon, was born. We were thrilled with our five precious sons! The next most exciting event that happened to our family was the birth of our twin girls, March 25, 1978. Lindi Jo and 30 minutes later, Kari Ann. How could anyone be so blessed. Our cup was full!

Our next son, Michael Kent, was born five years later (when Mom was almost recovered from the previous shock) October 2, 1983. He has been a joy to us all.

We have been a very blessed family and have had many opportunities to share special experiences and build lasting memories. We have taken many camping, waterskiing and snowmobiling trips with dear friends. We have taken our family to Seattle, Washington; Canada; California to Disney Land, and Sea World; and to Lake Powell on a houseboat. We traveled across the United States to New York City and came back another route seeing many wonderful sights together.

We thought we had had many growing experiences and been through a lot of trials, but they were nothing compared to the trial we faced when on March 4, 1988, our son Kurt, 18, was killed in a skiing accident at Pebble Creek. The year since this tragedy has been a difficult one for our family, and yet the love that has grown between us all has been tremendous. I have been strengthened by the lives of people in this area who have endured much more than we have. One such family, Enoch and Olive (Jean) Shaffer, lost seven of their 13 children as they were raising them. Their example has given me courage to go on and to do better.

This valley is a dream come true for our family. It is such a beautiful place to live and the people here love one another and truly have a concern for their brother, they have been a tremendous strength to our family. We are grateful and proud to be a part of Inkom.

Lyndon Rigby and Barbara Luana Boyle Smith

I, Lyndon Rigby Smith, was born July 9, 1933, seven miles south of Belfry, Montana, in a very small community called Chance, located in Carbon County, the seventh child of Monty Ray Smith and Letha Rigby Smith.

My brothers are Monty Reid Smith, Dayle Rigby Smith, Max Curtis Smith and William David Smith. A sister Delora Smith, died as an infant.

I was raised on a farm in a two room, dirt roofed log cabin.

My father farmed with horses raising mostly beans and grain. I spent the first grade at Chance school and part of the second grade at Belfry Elementary.

We moved to Roberts, Idaho, in January, 1941, because we could no longer afford to farm. We did, however, move onto a small farm just one mile northwest of Roberts. My

father contracted to haul sand from the farm to the temple site in Idaho Falls supplying enough for all but the first story.

I spent the 3rd grade at Roberts. It was midyear before I was ready to learn. Prior to then all school was but a confinement. Nor did I enjoy after school because I had to fight to protect myself.

Our house burned down in September of that year. We moved into the vacant end of our neighbors house for a few months. The only recollection I have of this farm is the giant mounds of tumbleweeds that were set fire after we had thrown in the potatoes. We lived here when Pearl Harbor was attacked by the Japanese. It was while in Roberts that I was baptized (in the old Rigby Tabernacle).

I had many childhood experiences some of which were

(Next Page)

Lyndon and Barbara Smith, Continued

life threatening. Once as a toddler I was washed thru a culvert getting stuck in the middle causing my mother, in her Sunday best, to crawl up through it until she flooded me and then down through it until she could dislodge me. Another time before I could swim I tried to wade the Clark's Fork River nearly drowning in the attempt. Then they rolled me over a barrel. When I came to I didn't appreciate this latest form of artificial respiration. Another time I became stuck in quicksand and had to be left so my brother could get help.

We moved to Idaho Falls in the early fall of 1942 where I began the 4th grade but moved to Jackson, Wyoming, in October of 1942, where I remained until graduating from high school. While in Jackson my adventures continued - once in an abandoned saw mill where I was nearly killed. On another occasion I saved my brothers life. Here I enjoyed school and had many meaningful experiences. I worked on a ranch during the summers, working cattle, driving them to range, irrigating, putting up hay with teams of horses and tractors. About 1948, I saw the first hay baler that came into Jackson Hole.

In the fall of 1951, I attended Utah State University where I was to graduate in 1955 with a B.S. degree in Industrial Technology.

I, Barbara Luana Boye Smith, was born 13 August, 1932, at Idaho Falls, Idaho. I spent my first two years in Franklin, Idaho, and my third year in Victor, Idaho, where my father taught school. While living in Franklin an earthquake shook the valley. There didn't appear to be much damage to the homes. However, two or three days later, as I slept in my crib, my parents heard a rather loud noise from the bedroom. The earthquake had loosened the plaster causing it to fall in one large slab. Fortunately the sides of my crib broke the slab so I wasn't hurt, but I was badly frightened. We were living in the first house built in Idaho. The house is still standing.

In the fall of 1935, we moved to Ririe, Idaho, where my father had accepted the position as principal of the high school. That was to be our home for the next 26 years. I received all of my public schooling at Ririe.

Ririe was a small farming community. We had our family cow. Each of we children took our turns delivering milk. We loved to swim in the canal, ride our bikes, go on hikes and picnics. Babysitting, picking potatoes and clean homes was a good way to earn our spending money.

I was very active in drama and music in high school and college. Music was especially a very important part of my family life. Piano lessons were provided for all we children. I loved to sing and sang in many trios, quartets and choirs. My sisters and I have enjoyed singing together. I have loved to see and to hear my children sing together. What joy music brings to the soul. How thankful I am for that talent to share with others.

My father had a summer job that necessitated our moving every summer. He drove a sight-seeing bus in Teton National Park. The summers of 1935-1939, were spent in the little cabin village of Moran, Wyoming, at the foot of the Tetons. The summer of 1940, our family moved to Victor, Idaho, where we would spend our next 20 summers while my father drove the bus over Teton Pass, thru Jackson Hole and to Jackson Lake Lodge at Moran, Wyoming. These were wonderful summers living close to the Tetons, learning the early history of Teton Valley and Jackson Hole and coming to love the beauty of our great land. Our parents were both from Victor and hence we children became better acquainted with our grandparents, aunts and uncles and cousins. We had a wonderful time in Victor. We lived in a different home each summer. Some homes we would live in for two or three summers. They were often without any modern plumbing and yet they were good years.

My father developed a dialogue to enable people to appreciate this part of the earth, especially the Jackson Hole country. Riding with Dad was a happy gratifying experience; every day the dialogue changing so one never tired, just wanted more. He would spice his stories with

personal experience he had. Dad would walk thru the back of the accompaniment of the engine of his bus. Dad would have this wonderful experience of driving bus for 44 summers. We, as his children and his grandchildren, loved to ride his beautiful bus and thrill to his stories and songs sung.

I graduated from Ririe High School in the spring of 1950. That fall I entered Ricks College where I was to major in elementary education. Ricks College was then a 4 year college. I spent my summers in Jackson Hole working on a dude ranch and in a cafe in Jackson. It was here that I met my future husband, Lyndon R. Smith. I completed my education at Ricks College where I received by B.S. in elementary education.

I would spend 7 years teaching school - 1 year in Logan, Utah; 3 years at Bonneville School District, Idaho Falls, Idaho; and 3 years in Omaha, Nebraska.

I married my wife Barbara Luana Boyle Smith June 10 1953 at Idaho Falls, Bonneville County, Idaho.

Barbara was born August 13, 1932 at Idaho Falls, the daughter of Stanley M. Boyle and Mary Ila Kearsley Boyle. She has one brother, Stanley Steven Boyle, two sisters -- Donna Arlene Boyle Rowan and Patricia Ila Boyle Christensen.

Our children are Mary Luana Smith Lish, born November 9, 1954 in Logan, Utah -- married Paul Evan Lish, November 21, 1973. Ila Smith Roper, born August 20, 1956 at Santa Monica, California - married Ricky B. Roper, October 29, 1976. Jeffery Lynn Smith, born June 1, 1958 in Idaho Falls, Idaho - married Jackie Jones, October 10, 1980. Letha Faye Smith Avarell, born July 15, 1960 in Idaho Falls - married Kirk Avarell, August 7, 1981. Amy Virginia Smith Porter, born February 29, 1964 in Idaho Falls - married Bryan Porter, June 21, 1985. Nichole Smith Watson, born July 18, 1969 at Burley, Idaho - married Johnny Watson, September 16, 1988. Hallie Marie Smith, born December 9, 1970 at Burley, Idaho.

After our marriage we have lived in the following locations: Logan, Utah; Ririe, Idaho; Los Angeles, California; Idaho Falls, Idaho; Omaha, Nebraska; Lincoln, Nebraska; Burley, Idaho; Pocatello, Idaho; and Inkom, Idaho.

We as a family have lived in a number of communities and cities. We spent the first 2 years of our married life in Logan, Utah, where Lynn completed his education at Utah State University. The next 2 years were spent in Los Angeles, California, where Lynn was employed by Douglas Aircraft. After leaving California we returned to Idaho Falls, Idaho, where Lynn was employed by Phillips at INEL as a senior design draftsman. We soon bought a 2 1/2 acre piece of ground on East 1st Street where we built our home and had the remainder in raspberries.

Barbara taught school while Lynn was going to college in Logan and also taught school while living in Idaho Falls. In the fall of 1963, a decision was made for Lynn to go back to school. That fall found him at Ricks College where he completed his requirements prior to entering dental school at Omaha, Nebraska. With a family of 5 children, a U-Haul trailer and a lot of prayers we left for Omaha to spend our next 4 years. Barbara taught school the first three years. In the spring of 1968, Lynn graduated from Creighton Dental School.

A move was made to Burley, Idaho, where a home was bought and Lynn started his dental practice. After about 2 years a change was made. We moved to Inkom in February, 1972, buying the farm to live on and to raise our family with Lynn's dental practice being a 20 minute drive from the farm.

We have seven beautiful children, 18 grandchildren. We love living in this beautiful valley with all of our dear friends. We came to Inkom because we love the mountains and have always wanted to live and raise our children on a farm. We have an ideal and a most beautiful spot to live.

Lynn enjoys farming, raising cattle and painting. Barbara loves music, reading, and being with her family.

We have traveled in Canada, Hawaii, France

(Next Page)

Lyndon and Barbara Smith, Continued . . .

Switzerland, Austria, Holland, Germany, England and the Eastern United States.

We are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and live in the Portneuf Ward. Church positions held are Stake Missions (4), Stake Mission President (2), Bishops Councilor, High Council (3) and Bishop.

Richard A. and Shirley Banthraill Southwell

I was born in Oakland, California, October 22, 1948. My father and mother are Jack E. and Patricia Southwell. I have a sister Karen Southwell.

My wife, Shirley, was born in Santa Rosa, California, March 28, 1948. Her parents are Robert and Portia Banthraill. Her sisters are Karen, Kathy and Linda.

My wife and I graduated from Willits High School in Willits, California.

We were married January 29, 1968, at Reno, Nevada.

Our children are Deborah K. Southwell, born May 24, 1970, at Balboa Hospital in San Diego, California. Dorothy A. born November 13, 1974, at Bannock Medical Center in Pocatello, Idaho. Jacqueline E. born January 9, 1984, at

Lynn's grandfather came to Idaho in 1879 where he was to operate a sawmill at Spencer. William F. Rigby was to later be instrumental in getting the railroad to upper Snake River Valley. The Town of Rigby was named in his honor.

Lynn states, "My life is an interesting experience. My wife and children have kept it that way."

Bannock Medical Center.

We have lived in Vallejo, California; San Diego, California; Willits, California; Pocatello and Inkoma.

Our hobbies include hunting, fishing, sewing and collecting pictures.

We came to Inkoma November of 1978, because we liked the country.

I went to Alaska and B.C. hunting. Shirley went to Disneyland and visited her family in California.

I have served in the Navy.

Our future plans are to raise our children and be happy.

Steven Reed and Etta Jeane Gilbert Staley

Steven was born October 30, 1942, in Pocatello, Idaho. His parents are Jack Reed and Kay Bush (Alice Kealoha) Staley. His brother is Grady and his sisters are Jill and Barbara.

His early life was spent in Inkoma. He attended Inkoma elementary school and Marsh Valley High School, also I.S.U. in Pocatello and University of Idaho in Moscow. He graduated from I.S.U. He served as Student Body President at Marsh Valley and was active in music and sports.

His hobbies are golf and family.

I was born April 28, 1944, at Preston, Idaho. My father is DeMar H. Gilbert and my mother is Harriet Weaver Gilbert. My sister is Becky Whitworth and my brothers are DeMar Weaver, John Quin and Todd Hall Gilbert.

My first 3 years were spent in Fairview, Idaho. I moved to Inkoma in 1947, with my parents.

I attended Inkoma Elementary, then went to Marsh Valley High School and graduated in 1962. In 1978, I graduated from I.S.U.

My high school years were a lot of fun. I enjoyed drill team, choir, F.H.A. and G.A.A. I was home coming queen also.

I started dating Steve in high school and those were fun years.

I also spent about 13 months in Washington D.C. working for the State Department.

Steve and I were married February 1, 1964, at Inkoma.

Our children are, Sheri Lee born September 12, 1964, and died October 2, 1964. Amy Lynn was born July 25, 1966, and died July 29, 1966. Stephanie was born June 7, 1967 and died June 7, 1967. Steven John was born May 22, 1971, Kevin Scott was born September 18, 1973 and Aaron Lee was born April 18, 1980, all were born in Pocatello, Idaho.

We have lived in Grace, Idaho; Los Angeles, California; Pocatello, Inkoma and Nampa, Idaho. Where we reside at the present time on a 50 acre farm.

My hobbies are anything outdoors plus reading and stained glass.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. I was baptised July 5, 1952. I loved going to the old Inkoma church. It was very unique. I felt very sad when it was torn down. It held many fond memories.

I have served in the church as Sunday School organist, first Counselor in the Primary Presidency, as a teacher and have enjoyed singing in the Relief Society Choirs, trios and duets.

I have been employed as a copy writer for K.S.E.I. and

as secretary for a college professor at I.S.U. and in the office at Bannock Memorial Hospital. At the present time I am teaching elementary P.E. at a private Catholic school, besides working on our farm.

Steve taught math and coached in Grace High School and in Pocatello. He also worked for Idaho Portland Cement Company in Inkoma and at present is working as an Industrial Hygienist Consultant for the state.

Daniel Gilbert was my first ancestor to come to Inkoma. Hans Staley was Steve's first ancestor. Hans was his grandfather and homesteaded on Inkoma's east bench.

I have pleasant memories of growing up in Inkoma. I mostly remember playing and exploring the Lava Rocks on the ranch where I grew up. I remember Dad taking me to the sale to purchase my own horse. I loved riding horses and spent many hours on them. I enjoyed riding over Inkoma Pass with Michelle Whitworth Rhoads.

Our family life was centered around the cattle, putting up hay, cattle drives and feeding in the winter.

Dad used a team of horses to feed the cattle. In the winter we would hook our sleigh on the back of the wagon and ride them down to the field while dad fed the cattle, by the time we got back to the house we were frozen.

Before dad went modern and got a hay baler, we put hay up loose. Dee would run the John Deere with the lifts and dad would stack and I would run the buck rake. One day we had to stop the haying operation to smoke a skunk out of the house. It caused quite a stir.

Steve's memories of Inkoma are enjoying the friendly and family atmosphere and remembering that people were very close. When talking about his memories he said, "I remember very well the winter of 1949 in Inkoma. I believe we missed 6 weeks of school that year because of the weather. I was in the 1st grade and when we walked to school the snow was piled so high we could almost touch the telephone wires, but fortunately no one ever did."

I always remember as a kid the visits to the Jones residence. Harry was the Depot Agent and Mrs. Jones was the nicest lady. She would make doughnuts and Joyce Stephenson and myself knew the day. We would hang around there until she would ask if we would like a doughnut.

When my brother-in-law, Dee, and I were small we were asked to play clarinet duets for entertainments and meetings around the area, later I played the Sac and clarinet in a dance band.

Our plans and hopes for the future are to see our 3 sons grow up to be happy and successful at what they choose to do with their life.

Alice K. Bush Staley

I was born October 10, 1918, in Inkom, Idaho. My father is M. M. Bush and my mother is Mary Ann Arthur Bush. I have 2 brothers and 7 sisters.

My husband John Reed Staley was born March 7, 1919. His father is Hans Christian Staley and his mother Mary Ann Obray Staley. He had 3 brothers and 6 sisters.

We both graduated from high school. We were married April 7, 1936, at Bannock County Courthouse in Pocatello, Idaho.

Our children are Grady, Jill Simmons, Steven and Barbara Smith.

I was born in Inkom and have lived here for 70 years.

I like to knit and crochet and enjoy having house plans as a hobby.

My church affiliation is Christian.

My memories are all special because they are all God given.

My plan and hope for the future is to be a special mother, Grandmother and Greatgrandmother.

Richard and Joyce Helmandollar Stephenson

Richard was born November 16, 1939, in Preston, Idaho, to Allida Vandenakker and Archie D. Stephenson. His brothers and sisters are Kay Verl Stephenson born September 15, 1932, in Grace, Idaho, Delores Dee born September 28, 1936, in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, Steven Lynn born May 15, 1946, in Pocatello, and LaDeana born July 31, 1950, in Downey, Idaho.

Joyce was born January 10, 1939, in Pocatello, Idaho, to Herman J. Helmandollar and Wilma C. Carlson. Her brothers and sisters are Ronald C. Helmandollar, born July 15, 1934, married Jackie Harris, Laura Sue Helmandollar, born August 10, 1946, married David Gene Wright, Kim H. Helmandollar, born August 3, 1954, they were all born in Pocatello, Idaho.

Richard and Joyce were married in Inkom at her parents home, November 7, 1958, and later November 5, 1959, in the Idaho Falls Temple. Their children are: Richard Carig Stephenson born September 14, 1959, in Pocatello, married DeDe Zaragoza, May 23, 1981, Debra Sue Stephenson born December 19, 1960, in Pocatello, Leslie Ann Stephenson born October 28, 1969, in Pocatello, Kristen Jo born August 5, 1976, in Pocatello. Glenna Vee Massey came to live with us, through the Church Lamanite Program in 1983, to start the 5th grade. She is full blooded Apache and come from White River, Arizona, born April 28, 1973, in Arizona, she is now a sophomore at Marsh Valley High School.

Richard graduated from Marsh Valley in 1958 and Joyce in 1957. Richard has worked at the cement plant since 1958, the day after he graduated from high school. He was building inspector for the city of Inkom.

Six weeks before we got married his folks house burned to the ground. Richard was asleep in the basement and crawled out through the window. He finished watching it burn to the ground. Nothing was saved. The fire was caused by strong winds arching electrical wires together.

Ron Helmandollar and Richard bought Kelley's Cafe and Motel in 1972, and tore it down and cleaned it up and sold the ground to a relative who later sold the ground to Downey Bank. They also bought some land and built the new Post Office building. Six years ago Richard bought Ron's half and remodeled the Post Office to make it larger.

Richard has done carpenter work on the side, such as the Post Office, City Maintenance Garages, new cemetery storage building and several homes in the Inkom area. He was in charge of remodeling the Scout Office for the past two years in Pocatello.

Richard raises bee's as a hobby and enjoys gardening, creating things from wood, cross-country skiing, bicycling and sports of all types. He also enjoyed making his grandmothers Danish pancake recipe and having people over to try them.

Joyce enjoys playing baseball, playing the piano, walking, cooking and singing with a group.

One time when Joyce was working with the Youth of the Church, they went roller skating at the Deleta Skating Rink. The girls decided to play crack the whip with her on the end. They got going real fast and let go of her and her wig fell off. She crawled on the floor to get it and was so embarrassed she put it on backwards. The owner gave Joyce a free pass for the entertainment she provided that evening.

Joyce has lived in Inkom all her life except for two years following her marriage. Richard has lived in Preston, Idaho; Mesquite, Nevada; Clearfield, Utah; and Pocatello, Idaho.

Richard has received the Silver Beaver Scouting Award in 1988. Has served on the Board of Directors for the Scouting in Pocatello. He has been Financial Clerk, Scoutmaster, Explorer Leader, Athletic Director, 2nd Counselor in the Bishopric, High Counselor, Bishop, 1st Counselor in Stake Presidency, and Stake President of his Church.

Joyce has been organist for the church, 2nd Counselor in the Ward Primary, Primary President, 2nd Counselor in the Stake Primary, Y.W.M.I.A. President, Ward Camp Director, Stake Y.W.M.I.A. Counselor, Relief Society President, Chairman of the Activities Committee and Stake Camp Director.

We moved to Inkom to be close to Richard's employment. Joyce's parents moved to Inkom in 1934.

We have traveled to Burns Lake, British Columbia, California, Arizona, Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming and Oregon.

We have had the opportunity to have several different General Authorities and Regional Representatives of the L.D.S. Church spend time in our home with our family.

A special memory to me was when the new L.D.S. Church was being constructed and everybody was so excited and all were working towards the same goal.

Our hopes and plans for the future are to live to see our family happy and successful in life.

Some of Joyce's ancestors who were in Idaho before 1890 are: The children of Thomas Croshaw and Louisa Lloyd from England.

Thomas James born October 29, 1873, in Oxford, Idaho
Mary Ann born October 30, 1875, in Oxford, Idaho
William Edward born May 19, 1877, in Oxford, Idaho
Ann Atkins born October 15, 1879, in Oxford, Idaho
Laura Lloyd born October 22, 1882, in Oxford, Idaho
Susan Elizabeth born December 15, 1884, in Oxford, Idaho

James Lloyd died November 26, 1873, in Oxford, Idaho
Ann Lee Lloyd died August 18, 1886, Oxford, Idaho

The children of Nels Carlson and Ingra Peterson from Sweden:

Jake born 1867, Clifton, Idaho
Joseph born 1868, Clifton, Idaho
Annie born 1872, in Clifton, Idaho
Richards ancestors who were in Idaho before 1890 are

The children of Hendricks Nelson Jensen and Dortha Mary Christensen from Denmark:

Annie Jensen Stephenson, born in Trout Creek, Idaho, September 4, 1885

Mary Ann Jonna, born October 27, 1873, Ovid, Idaho
Alice Sina, born April 16, 1876, Gentile Valley, Bannock County, Idaho

James Hendrick, born June 17, 1878, in Idaho

Richard Craig and Darlene M. Zaragoza Stephenson

Richard Craig Stephenson was born in Pocatello on September 14, 1959, to Joyce C. and Richard D. Stephenson. He grew up in Inkorn and was educated in the Marsh Valley School District. (He doesn't want his name mentioned but it must be included as the rest of us are heavily influenced by his presence.)

Darlene (DeDe) M. Zaragoza was born in Berkeley, California, on January 17, 1959, to Arthur F. and Darlene L. Zaragoza.

She met Craig one week after his return from the Michigan Dearborn Mission '78-'80 in November, 1980, after he was transferred to her care at the L.D.S Hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah. They married in the Idaho Falls Temple on May 23, 1981. Two weeks before that date Craig was again DeDe's patient at the Bannock Hospital after mangling

his right hand in a craning accident at the cement plant. They spent their few honeymoon nights roaming Pocatello in search of pain medication for his hand.

Richard Conrad was born June 5, 1982, on a Saturday night. He was named for his Grandfather and Father and also for Craig's favorite mission companion, Conrad Stephens. Monica Colleen was born on a Sunday afternoon, October 16, 1983. She was named after DeDe's sister and 'Colleen' has always been DeDe's favorite name. Katie Maria was born on a Tuesday evening, January 6, 1986. She was supposed to be a boy. She was named Katie in order to fit in with 'Conrad and Colleen' and Maria for a spanish flair.

All three children are loving, helpful and bright. Conrad races in BMX events and was #2 six year old in the State of Idaho for 1988. Colleen is the most helpful girl in Inkorn. Katie loved her Grandpa.

James Alan and Susan B. Amende Stopper

Camden, New Jersey, is the place of my birth. I was born March 21, 1955, to John Neil Stopper, a native of Williamsport, Pa. (now deceased). My mother is Elizabeth Ann Smith Stopper Betty of Haddonfield, New Jersey.

My siblings are John N. Stopper, Jr., Edward C. Stopper, Elizabeth Ann Stopper and JoAnn Stopper.

My wife, Susan Bess Amende Stopper, was born April 23, 1954, in Burley, Idaho. Her father is Keith Amende, a native of Albion, Idaho. Her mother, Mary Jean Amende, is a native of Malad.

Her siblings are, Mary Lynn Bristol, Sharon Tyson, Anne Marie Phillips, Gloria Amende and Carol Amende.

I was raised in Mt. Ephraim, New Jersey. I participated in Cub Scouts and Little League Baseball. I enjoyed building model airplanes and ships, reading books, etc. I played basketball during junior and senior high school years. At age 14 I began playing the guitar.

My education began at Sacred Heart Catholic School. Grades 1-8 at Mt. Ephraim, New Jersey. Bishop Eustace Preparatory school grades 9-12 at Pennsauken, New Jersey. I attended Boston University in 1974 & 75, graduated B.A. Liberal Arts from West Liberty State College, West Virginia 1977-1980. Colorado Outward Bound Program 1976, Chicago Technical College 1981.

Sue was raised in Albion, Idaho on the Amende homestead. Her father and grandfather were wheat growers. She participated in 4-H for 10 years and was a Junior leader.

She went to Albion Elementary grades 1-6, Declo Junior and Senior High School grades 7-12 Lubbock (Texas) Christian College 1972-1975, University of Utah 1975-1978 and graduated B.S. Physical Therapy.

We were married June 14, 1980 at the Church of the Nazarene in Pocatello.

We currently have one son, Jackson Amende Stopper, born February 3, 1988 at BRMC, Pocatello, Idaho.

I have lived at Mt. Ephraim, New Jersey, 21 years; West Liberty, West Virginia, 5 years, Columbus, Ohio, 1 year; and Pocatello 5 years. Sue lived in Albion, Idaho; Lubbock, Texas; Salt Lake City, Utah; and Pocatello.

I survived a Force 9 gale in the Mediterranean Sea while serving aboard the R/V Westward in 1975. I endured a two week wilderness survival program in the Colorado Rockies, including three days alone in the wilds with no food and a tarp for shelter and a grueling ten mile marathon run through the back country.

For several years I performed professionally as a singer and song writer at various coffee houses and club functions across the United States.

I have hitch-hiked four times across the continental U.S. in 1976, and in 1979, which included Southern Idaho, and most of the 48 states.

I received my first and only speeding ticket on my first official day as a resident of Inkorn for going 38 mph down Rapid Creek Road.

Sue says her interesting experiences include having a baby, being a physical therapist for ten years and in high school playing "dead" as a stand-in in an outdoor re-



Sue, Jackson and Jim Stopper.

enactment entitled "Massacre at the City of Rocks".

My hobbies are backpacking, gardening, nature study, Bible Study, music and softball.

Sue enjoys sewing, sports and Christian music collecting.

My travel experiences include Washington D.C., and Florida in childhood and as a young adult Europe, North Africa, Boston, and New England.

Sue spent a week on a houseboat on Lake Powell in 1983 other places of interest she visited were Vancouver, B.C.; Dallas, Texas, Washington D.C.; San Diego, California; and Philadelphia, Pa.

Our church affiliation is with the Pocatello Bible Church and the Inkorn Community Bible Church.

Having grown up in the crowded and bustling East, I sought a better life and a new start out west in the wide open spaces.

Once while passing through on a hitch-hiking venture, I decided that Idaho was the place for me. I had no family, no friends, no contacts and no job awaiting me in Idaho, but in August, 1981, I packed what belongings I could into my \$800 automobile, left my loved ones behind and drove the many hundreds of miles from New Jersey to Idaho. As things turned out, I ended up in Pocatello and for 5 years I lived there until I became established with a job. Thus, in a way, I could be considered a modern day "pioneer", having similar reasons, following similar routes and facing many of the same prospects as our earlier pioneers of the 1800's.

Having always desired the country life my bride to be and I searched for a spot to call home and start a family. We found it along Rapid Creek in Inkorn. We bought the former Winans home in June, 1980. We married and now my longed for dream of living amidst the beloved Rocky Mountains has come true. I thank the Lord God for blessing me so.

Claude William and Ada Irene Chaffin Stuart

My name is Claude William Stuart. I was born August 25, 1916, in Pocatello, Idaho, to William Charles Stuart and Melvina Pope Stuart. I was the oldest of five children. I had two brothers; Joseph Floyd and Lawrence Raymond, and two sisters; Dorothy Melvina and Beulah.

I am Ada Irene Chaffin Stuart. I was born in Blackfoot, Idaho, the oldest of six children. My parents were John Oscar Chaffin and Veda Irene Mathews. I was born on June 17, 1921. There were also two sisters and three brothers; Vera Chaffin, Alice Chaffin, Roscoe Chaffin, Fred Chaffin and John Chaffin.

I, Claude Stuart, went to the Tyhee School for seven years and then my parents moved to Los Angeles, California, for 1 year and I finished grade school there. We then moved back to Tyhee and I attended Pocatello High School for three years and then I had to quit school to help my father on the farm because of his bad health.

In October, 1936, I was called on a mission to Argentina. I came home in June, 1939. I went to work for Ashton Dairy, delivering milk. In 1940, I met Ada and we were married in September, 1942.

Ada grew up in Rose, Idaho, which is 5 miles north of Blackfoot. She graduated from the Rose Grade School and then from Blackfoot High School. That is why she is smarter than I am.

We were married in the Salt Lake Temple on September 21, 1942. That fall we moved to Springfield, Idaho, for 1 year and ran a farm there. In the fall of 1943, we moved back to Tyhee and I went to work for Ashton Dairy again. Our oldest son Stephen Claude Stuart was born on August 10, 1945, in Pocatello, Idaho.

In the spring of 1946, we went to work managing the Church Farm at Tyhee. I managed the farm for three years. It was while we were living there that our daughter Argina was born on October 24, 1949. In the spring of 1950, we leased a farm in Tyhee. We ran this farm for 2 years and then I leased a larger farm from Arden Hale and ran it for 8 years.

It was during this time that I was called as Second Counselor in the bishopric to George J. Davis. Our second son, Roscoe William, was born on the 4th of April, 1952. Our last son was born on June 11, 1959. Both in Pocatello, Idaho.

In the fall of 1959, we went looking for a farm to buy. We finally found a dairy farm in Inkorn, Idaho. It was the old Gathe place. Otis Hall was the owner and he had several cows and a nice dairy barn. We closed the deal on November 10, 1959. My lease at Tyhee did not expire until April, 1960, so for four months I traveled back and forth every day and took care of both places. I was milking a dairy herd at Tyhee so I would milk them early in the morning, then drive to Inkorn, milk the cows there and work on the house all day as there was a lot of remodeling to do. Then I would milk the cows in Inkorn and drive back to Tyhee and finish the chores there. We finally moved to Inkorn in February of 1960.

At that time we were milking 26 cows. I could see that this was not a big enough operation to sustain us, so we borrowed enough money to buy 20 more cows. We eventually built our herd until we were milking 75 cows. This was strictly a family operation. We only hired help at haying time.

About 1963, I was called to be Second Counselor in the

Roscoe William and Betty Ann Larson Stuart

Betty Ann Larson Stuart was born March 9, 1955, at Downey, Idaho. My father's name is Roy Larson and my mother is Myrna Taggart Larson. I have 3 brothers and 3 sisters.

Roscoe William Stuart was born April 4, 1952, at Pocatello, Idaho. His mother and father are Ada Chaffin and Claude W. Stuart. He has 2 brothers and 1 sister.

Roscoe lived on a farm in Tyhee until he was 7 years old when they bought a dairy farm next to Rapid Creek on Lincoln Street in Inkorn. He attended school in Inkorn and then Marsh Valley. Betty Ann attended school in Downey

bishopric to Burl McNabb. I served with him and Danny Shaffer for six or seven years.

Shortly after being released from the Bishopric I was called to the high counsel in the East Pocatello Stake. I drove a school bus for four years while I was in the Bishopric. I also served several years on the City Council in Inkorn. The last 2 of those years while I was Bishop. I was called to be Bishop of Inkorn 1st Ward in October, 1973, and served for four years. I was Mayor of Inkorn for five years.

Our oldest son, Stephen, went on a mission to the Netherlands in 1964, and because of ill health he came back after five months and finished his mission in California. Our son, Roscoe, went on his mission in 1971, to Georgia, South Carolina. Stephen was married in the Idaho Falls Temple, August 13, 1968, to Wende Miller. They have four children. Our daughter Argina was married to James Swenson, August 23, 1968, in the Idaho Falls Temple. They have five children. Roscoe was married to Betty Ann Larson on April 19, 1974, in the Idaho Falls Temple. They have five children.

Our youngest son, Dean, went on a mission to Italy in the summer of 1978. With him gone, Ada and I decided to go on a mission and we entered the M.T.C. in November, 1978. We went to Hawaii. After seven months there, we were sent to the little island of Yap, way down in the South Pacific. We finished our mission there and returned home in May, 1980. Dean was already home. He had to come home a few months early because he had been injured in an accident. He was married May 23, 1980, to Treina Bevan in the Idaho Falls Temple. They have three children.

On August 31, 1980, I was called and set apart by Elder Mark E. Peterson as the Patriarch of the East Pocatello Stake. In 1984, the Inkorn Ward was transferred to the McCammon Stake and I was sustained as the Patriarch in McCammon Stake. I am still serving in that capacity.

Ada has served as Relief Society President also in the Mutual as Counselor, teacher and secretary. She has served in various capacities in the Primary and Sunday School. Ada and I have also served as Idaho Falls Temple officers since November, 1982.

We retired from the dairy about 1973 and I bought a backhoe and developed about 60 lots and sold them and homes were built on them.

In our retirement I enjoy woodworking and we both enjoy making quilts. We have made over 50 quilts and given them to our children and grandchildren. We enjoy fishing and camping in the summer time. We have been back to Hawaii a couple of times to visit our many friends that we have there.

It was imperative I guess that we come back to Inkorn to make our home. My father's family and my mother's family both lived in Inkorn from about 1913 to 1915. My father was called on a mission from Inkorn. I have been told that he was the second missionary to go from Inkorn. My parents met and courted in Inkorn and they were married after my father came home from his mission. My father's parents were James John Stuart and Grace Stuart. I have seen pictures of her in the Relief Society Presidency. My mother's parents were LeGrand and Mary Jane Pope. They lived about where Melvin Anderson now lives. My father's parents lived up Green Canyon near the Bonneville road.

We love Inkorn and we plan on living here the rest of our lives.

and then Marsh Valley High School, where we met and dated. Roscoe went on a mission for the L.D.S. Church to Georgia and South Carolina from 1971 to 1973

Betty Ann went to B.Y.U. for a year.

We were married April 19, 1974, in the Idaho Falls Temple. We've had 5 beautiful children. All of them were born in Pocatello, Idaho.

Jennifer I. Stuart was born May 2, 1975. Kristy D. Stuart was born May 30, 1977. Shelley Stuart was born March 3, 1980. Dustin R. Stuart was born August 17, 1982. Cory W. Stuart was born October 31, 1985.

Roscoe and Betty Ann Stuart, Continued . . .

We have lived in Inkom since we were married in 1974. We lived in an apartment Roscoe's dad fixed up from 1974 to November, 1977. We then moved to our new home on Park Street. The first year we were married Roscoe went hunting and a horse fell on him and broke the bones in his foot. He was laid up for 3 1/2 months. In January of 1975, Roscoe went to work for Idaho Portland Cement which is now Ash Grove Cement. He is still there.

Roscoe loves the Boy Scout Program and has been a scout master for over six years now. He also enjoys first aid and firefighting. He has been the Chief of the Volunteer Fire Department of Inkom for a few years now. He also enjoys coaching and has coached soccer for the last 4 years.

Betty Ann stays home and takes care of her family, helps at school and church and gives piano lessons 3 days a week.

Roscoe came to Inkom with his family in February, 1960. They were looking for a place to buy and found a dairy that Otis Hall owned and wanted to sell in Inkom that attracted them.

We haven't been too far from Inkom. We truly enjoy it here. Two years ago, 1987, Roscoe's family, brothers and sister and spouses and Claude and Ada Stuart went to Hawaii for 10 days. We had a wonderful time but it's always good to be home.

Inkom people are concerned about each other and always want to help. I remember the flood years and how everyone rallied together.

Inkom is a good place to live and we love the mountains.

James H. and Joan L. Leader Sweitzer

We have always lived in Pennsylvania and enjoyed the out of doors. In 1973, our oldest son, Steve, enrolled at I.S.U. He "fell in love" with the beautiful State of Idaho and it's way of life. The next year our son, Eric, came here to school. About 5 years later the youngest son, Matt, followed and by that time we knew that eventually we would also move here. We like the slower easy-going style of living and particularly appreciate the natural beauty of the state. We just love the mountains.

I am the son of Daniel M. and Viola E. Sweitzer. I was born March 12, 1927, in Pennsylvania. I have a brother Dale Sweitzer and a sister Rovenia Fry.

My wife, Joan, was born June 24, 1932. Her father and mother are John G. and Margaret M. Leader. She has 2 sisters, Nancy Heilman and Susan Ferres and a brother Donald Doll.

Our early life was spent in Pennsylvania.

It was in July, 1987, we moved to Inkom.

Our children were all born in Pennsylvania. They are: Stephen J. born June 1, 1953. He married Cathy Noesen in Pocatello, Idaho, October 7, 1983. Eric K. was born January 29, 1955. He is married to Susan Rohrbough. They were married in York County, Pennsylvania, August 14, 1976. Matt D. was born April 4, 1958.

My hobbies are hunting, fishing and bowling.

We have traveled New England, the Midwest, Texas and Alaska.

I served in Germany during World War II. I was in an Army Division.

Our church affiliation in Pennsylvania was with the Mt. Washington United Brethren in Christ Church and in Inkom we attend the Inkom Community Bible Church.

Del Rae and LaRene Symons

Del was born in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho. LaRene was born in Ontario, Oregon.

Del's parents were George Daniel Symons and Margaret Williams Symons who were both born and raised in Lava.

LaRene's parent's are David Thomas Kelley and Opal Baumgarner both raised in Albion, Idaho.

We first met when LaRene's family moved from Gooding, Idaho, to Lava in 1956.

Del's family ran a dry farm a few miles out of Lava. His grandfather, John Symons, homesteaded the farm. Lyndon, Del's brother is still running the farm.

Opal and Dave bought Ma's Cafe in Lava and that's what brought us to Lava in October, 1957. One year later we moved to Inkom because Dad bought another Cafe. They changed the name of it to Ma & Pa Kelley's Cafe.

They owned the cafe until around 1970. They sold it to Richard Stephenson and Ron Helmandollar.

Dad passed away September 6, 1978. Mother is in a nursing home in Nampa close to my sister.

Del and I were married November 25, 1959. We lived in Inkom for about 6 months, then moved to Lava. We were in Lava for 3 years and then moved to Idaho Falls while Del worked for Wonder Bread. We were there a very short time then back to Lava to run the Maverik Station just outside of Lava.

About a year later, Del went to work for Thikol in Pocatello so we moved back to Inkom and have been here ever since. He now has been with Simplot for 23 years.

Our children are: Kelli Dee married to Danny Schwab, Sharma Lee married to Clayton Armstrong, Del Rae Symons, Heidi Lynn married to Richard Higashi, Logan D. and Jason D.

Inkom's a great place to live. And wonderful to raise a family because of the good people who live here.

Steve Edward Jr. and Debora Lou Burnham Ratliff Taylor

Debbie and I were married March 26, 1976, in Pocatello, Idaho, then honeymooned in San Francisco. She already lived in Inkom, so that's where we made our home.

I was born June 29, 1948, in Pocatello. My father is Steve Edward Taylor Sr. my mother is Betty Jean Toomey Taylor. My brothers and sisters are Leslie Lee Henry, Glen E. Taylor, Becky Lou Bates and Mark Allan Taylor.

My wife is Debora Lou Burnham Taylor. She was born March 20, 1948. Her two sisters are Vonna Burnham Larsen and Barbara Jean Burnham. Her mother and father are Violet May Chambers Burnham Smith and John Leo Burnham.

Our early life was spent in Pocatello and Mackay.

We both graduated from high school.

Our children are Tammy Marie Ratliff, born April 26, 1968, in Pocatello; Amy Nicole Taylor born July 4, 1978, in

Pocatello; and Steven Josh Taylor born November 5, 1986, also in Pocatello.

We have lived in Reno, Nevada; Eureka, California; Pocatello, Idaho; Mackay, Idaho; and Atomic City, Idaho.

Debbie had stomach surgery in 1984 which resulted in several complications and a long recovery.

I traveled with the Navy from 1967 to 1969, it took me to the Canary Island, Panama and Puerto Rico.

We are members of the L.D.S. Church.

Our special memories together are of our honeymoon and having our children.

Our plans and hopes for the future are to start our own business and win Publishers Clearinghouse or the Lottery.

Our ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 are William Taylor who came from South Carolina in 1889 and settled in Preston and Joseph Chambers who came to Sublett, Idaho, in 1878.

Harold and Mary J. Burgess Taysom

I was born in Rockland, Idaho, November 30, 1909. My parents are Eli and Mable Robinson Taysom. My brothers and sister are Eli and Alta Taysom and Gerald (Jack), Delbert and Vernon Holbrook.

My wife, Mary J. Burgess Taysom, was born April 15, 1913, in Altonah, Utah. Her father and mother are Raymond and Ester Chidester Burgess. Her brothers and sisters are Lavern, Thelma, Keneth, Earnest, Lafe, Glen, Earl, Belva and Blanch.

I attended school in Rockland and Pocatello. I lived with my grandmother until I was 13. Then moved to Pocatello and then to Inkom.

Mary lived in Utah until age 14, then moved to

Pocatello and to Inkom.

I finished the 8th grade and Mary the 11th.

We were married in Pocatello, January 28, 1931. Our oldest child Vida was born in Inkom, Lela, Myrlin, Alta, Shirley and Ray were born in Pocatello.

We have lived in Inkom, Pocatello, and Yuma, Arizona.

My hobbies are fishing and hunting. Mary enjoys crocheting and knitting.

My first ancestor to come to Inkom was Mable Holbrook (my mother).

Our travel experiences have taken us to the Black Hills and all States West of Oklahoma and North Dakota, also Alaska, Canada and Mexico.

Ray and Debbie Taysom

Ray was born March 4, 1948, to Harold and Mary Taysom. He has five sisters, Vida Timothy (Preston), Lela Mooney (American Falls), Merlin Hedstrom (Pocatello), Alta Bowman (Blackrock), Shirley Davis (Inkom).

Ray has lived both in Pocatello and Inkom. His family moved to Inkom to stay when Ray was in the fourth grade. That's when he met Russell Campbell, Raymond Girard, Monte Lish, and Donny Moser who would be some of his best friends. They did a lot of crazy things as kids. They'd climb on the lava rocks and through the tunnels that were infested with rattlesnakes. Ray hates snakes! This could be because one of his friends dropped a water snake down his back one time goofing around. They'd climb up the "I" hill and slide down backward, head first with their parka's as sleds over their heads. One time Ray and Russell went on a fishing trip up one of the canyons here, it started to rain so they got their sleeping bags and crawled in a culvert to keep dry. After being stuffed in there for awhile they realized the flood waters would be coming through the culvert. They laughed and left for shelter elsewhere.

Ray always enjoyed sports. He played football and basketball in school at Marsh Valley High School. He weighed 98 lbs as a freshman, sometimes football got tough. He played second string quarterback and other positions. He played church basketball, the team was good enough they were able to go to Salt Lake City for All Church Tournaments with Ray Phillips coaching.

Ray was able to attend Boy's State in 1965 and was offered a chance to go to West Point Academy after graduation. He declined and went to I.S.U. He went for a short time, he worked at Lamb Weston, then hired on at the Union Pacific Railroad in 1967, the same year we met.

Debbie Taysom was born September 2, 1951, to Louis and Joy Hogge in Idaho Falls, Idaho, on my Mom and Dad's second anniversary. I was the oldest of four children. I have a sister, Vickie, who lives in Seattle; a brother, Rod, who lives in Chubbuck; and a brother, Lance, who's in the Navy. We lived in Tyhee for a while in a trailer court. There was always a lot of kids and we had to find our own things to do. We played in the canal, swimming, built tree houses, and rode the neighbor's horses. I guess I was just a Tomboy.

Dad worked for FMC and had since the day it opened thirty seven years now.

I went to Tyhee School. The first day of school I met a girl named Sandy Brown, we became best friends and although we don't see each other much now, we have remained friends all these years. I went to Hawthorne Junior High, I was active in choir and track. Mom said I'd be pretty good in track because I always had to run through a field and down a street to catch the bus because it was there before I was. I really enjoyed track and continued on with it into high school at Highland High.

I met Ray in 1967, we were married seven months later on his birthday, March 4, 1968. We were married at the Inkom Church. He was drafted into the Army one week later. He went to Fort Lewis, Washington. I stayed with my parents. He was there three months then sent to Fort Sill, Oklahoma, in June. Rays mom and dad moved me and

our things in their camper, 1,500 miles from home and family. I was all of sixteen and scared to death. We were there nine months when he got orders to go to Viet

Nam for one year. I came home to my parents in February, Marcie was born on July 20, 1969. Ray didn't see her until she was eight months old. We didn't know if we'd see Ray again.

While he was in Viet Nam we received a letter saying he was dead. I remember the reaction from people in Inkom. The phone never quit ringing. Dad made phone calls to the Pentagon and Senators to find out why we'd just got a letter. It turned out everything was fine after a day of not knowing. We were able to see each other for awhile in Hawaii during his R & R. We were there for a week then he went back to Viet Nam, I came home.

We moved to Inkom after the Army was over. We lived here two years, then bought a house in town for four years.

Ray coached Little League Baseball with Glen Peck. Jeremy was born on April 15, 1973, on his Grandma Taysom's birthday, she was born on her grandfathers birthday.

We bought land from Jerry and Cleon East and built our home. We have lots of Hawberry trees. My sister-in-law, Shirley, told me they made great syrup and jam so while Ray and Dave did things building the house, we picked hawberries. I had hair I was sitting on at the time. I climbed the tree to shake the berries loose, got my hair tangled, as I jumped out of the tree, I missed the ground by a couple inches. She laughed until she cried. We had weiner roasts, picnics, and raised a garden with no water at the house we were building, so we hauled it from behind the Village Mart where we lived in a trailer in fifty gallon barrels in our pick up. It was the most beautiful garden we ever had.

We have wonderful memories and not so good memories of building our home. We had room for horses so we got a couple. We love to ride them in the mountains with the kids. We enjoy boating and water skiing, Rus and Judy and their kids go with us. We always have a great time. Their wonderful friends.

We enjoy snowmobiling. Ray and Jeremy love to hunt.

Ray's enjoyed being in Varsity Scouts. I've been in Primary, Mutual as camp director, and Relief Society.

I enjoy yard work, refinishing furniture, remodeling and oil painting.

Jeremy enjoys football, motorcycles, wrestling, water and snow skiing and school.

Marcies in Seattle working for a clothing store and plans to go to school later.

Camron was our surprise after fourteen years. He's brought so much love and happiness into our lives. I would have to say he's one of our most memorable experiences.

Going to the Idaho Falls Temple to be married and sealed was a very special experience for our family in 1982, one we'll never forget. We hope to see our children there one day to be married and sealed.

Some of my ancestors from my father's side to settle in

(Next Page)

Ray and Debbie Taysom, Continued . . .

Idaho were Thomas Bassett Muir who married Margaret Edwards (1884) who settled in the Snake River Valley, he was a rancher in Rexburg. My great grandfather on my mom's side was Francis Marion Whiting who lived in Rigby,

Idaho, he was a farmer. He was born in 1882, in Springville, Utah, and moved to Idaho, marrying Mary Davis.

Ray's ancestors were Charles and Mariah Janes Taysom, they settled in Rockland in the 1800's.

Grant A. and Beatrice Denkers Thompson

I was born May 21, 1928, in Pocatello, Idaho. My father is William Jacob Denkers and my mother is Margaret Lucille Fredrickson. I have one brother, Bill and 3 sisters, Ruth, Joyce and Elaine.

My husband, Grant, was born October 24, 1922. His mother is Lillie Butters and his father Glen Wendell Thompson. His sisters and brothers are Lester, Nessie, Wendell, Lois, Max, Angela, Myron and ReVoe.

Grant and I were married August 17, 1955, in the Idaho Falls Temple.

Our children are Anthony (Tony), born June 4, 1948. He died December 23, 1955. Jeanette was born in Logan, Utah, November 12, 1949. She married Douglas Wilson. Dale was born in Pocatello on December 29, 1950. He married Cathy Pucket. Linda was born in Downey, Idaho, November 5, 1952. He married Terry Van Orden. Alvin was born in Pocatello, October 8, 1956. He is not married. Irene, our youngest child, was born December 18, 1959. She married Trent Casper.

We have lived in Clarkston, Logan, Seattle, Lava Hot Springs, Pocatello and Inkom.

My hobbies are handwork and music. Grant enjoys carpentry, crafts, fishing, hunting and traveling.

One of Grant's special memories was when he and his father were getting wood, he fell in a quicksand and was in it for 30 minutes before his dad got there to pull him out.

We moved to Inkom in the summer of 1955. We came because Grant had been asked to drive the school bus, which he did for many years. We drove to Inkom to search for a place to live. At the edge of town we stopped to speak to the first person we saw. It was Harriet Gilbert working out in her yard. We stopped to inquire of her places to rent, and she referred us to Meese's service station and apartments which stood where the bank is now. We rented the little house on the end of the row until our house was built.

That first year we were here our eldest son, Tony, died at Christmas time of quick pneumonia. That's when we found out how friendly and loving this community is as they rallied around us in these difficult times. We felt at home then, and now we are "old-timers".

I came from Pocatello from a family of five children. My father worked for the railroad for over 40 years. My mother was active in the music circles and was one of the first members of the Pocatello Music Club. My maternal grandparents came from Norway. They joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and migrated to Utah. They moved to Idaho and homesteaded in Arbon Valley, but hardships forced them to move to Pocatello. My father's parents were of Dutch Ancestry.

Grant came from a family of nine children of which two girls died at infancy. His father farmed in Clarkston, Utah, until his early death due to an automobile accident. His mother then moved to Logan and worked in the Logan Temple until her death.

Grant received his degree from Utah State University and did post graduate work both at Utah State University and Idaho State University. My degree came from Idaho State University, first majoring in music and then receiving an elementary certificate.

We have lived a rich full life in Inkom, where our children have grown up, teaching in the schools, and working in the church and community. We have both held many positions in the church. Grant has been in the Stake Sunday School Superintendency, in the bishopric, both as counselor and ward clerk as well as High Priest Group Leader and on a Stake Mission. Grant also had the calling of Assistant Manager and Secretary of the Stake Church Welfare Farm and worked many long hours on the farm for several years and was released when the new stake was formed.

He remodeled and helped build several homes in the Inkom area using his talent as a carpenter. He belonged to the carpenter's union and often spent his summers building houses. He spent one summer helping construct the present L.D.S. Church building. As a member of the Lion's Club, he helped build the pavillion at the Inkom Park. He also served as president of the American Legion before it disbanded because of a lack of interest. Sam Chandler, Bill Barkdall and Grant purchased several hospital beds, crutches and wheel chairs for use in the community while serving in that organization. Since retiring he has spent many months of donated time to remodeling the scout office in Pocatello.

Grant served his country during World War II first at the Boeing Aircraft Factory as an inspector of the B-17 and then the first B-29 Aircraft that dropped the hydrogen bomb in Japan. He served in the Army Air Force and taught the electrical system of the first jet P-80 to all officers and combat men.

My service in the church began as a very young girl. My sister and I first sang duets and then I played an old pump reed organ for the Junior Sunday School in the old Fourth Ward building which was sold to another church. I served for many, many years on the Relief Society Stake Board as well as holding many positions in the ward - Relief Society Teacher, Choir Director, Music Chairman, Gospel Doctrine teacher. I served a mission in Norway and had the unique opportunity of working on the translation of the Doctrine and Covenants and a hymn book. As president Anderson's private secretary, I typed and proofread the manuscript and all the galleys for those publications.

We've had many opportunities to develop - not only in the church, but also in the community. I love to sing and have sung in many fine choirs in the area including the Landonna Singers and Ambassadors, Idaho State Chorale, Comarata Singers, soloing with these organizations as well as with the Idaho State Symphony Orchestra. I have also performed in "The King and I", "Promised Valley", "Naughty Marietta", and others. As a member of the M.I.A. Stake Board, I was musical director of many musical productions, including "Because of Elizabeth", for the Relief Society, and "Order of Love", a multi-stake musical production performed at the site of the Fort Hall Replica for the public for a 24th of July Celebration.

Of the many choirs I have directed, I believe one of the high lights came when directing several hundred M.I.A. singers and full orchestra in the Mini-Dome. This regional M.I.A. Music Festival will always stand out in my memory.

Grant has also been busy serving in the community. He has served several years on the Land Use Board and now as an Inkom City Councilman.

We love to travel and have traveled from coast to coast including Alaska and Hawaii. I have also been privileged to travel world wide as a guest of the Mormon Tabernacle Choir visiting South America, Scandinavia, Europe, New Zealand and Australia. Grant and I also went to Europe together with my mother and sister. It was always my mother's wish to visit the land of her parents - Norway. We made a trip of it and at 80 years she got her wish.

Our family consists of Jeannette, Dale, Linda, Irene, Alvin, their spouses, and 13 grandchildren. Alvin still lives with us and seems to be loved by all. Everyone is so friendly to him. We go camping every summer with our family. We enjoy our children and their families - what they have become and their goodness to us.

After all our travels, Inkom is where we want to come - this peaceful and restful valley nestled among the beautiful mountains. This pleasant Marsh Valley is unequaled anywhere and is where our home has been now for over three decades among our many good friends and neighbors.

Rod and Darla Murdock Thompson

I was born in Downey, Idaho, June 30, 1955, my father and mother are Bruce and Gae Thompson. My brother and sister are Richie, Ruel, Ryan and Gae Dene.

My wife, Darla Murdock Thompson, is the daughter of Norris and Merle Murdock. She was born February 18, 1955, in Pocatello, Idaho. Her brothers and sisters are Vicki, Kent, Kerry and Debbie.

I went to school in Downey and Darla in Inkom. We

both graduated from Marsh Valley High School.

Our children are Travis, born June 6, 1975; Tarena, born December 11, 1976; Tami Jo, born November 9, 1980; Tenielle, born May 5, 1985. All born in Pocatello, Idaho.

We have lived in Pocatello and Inkom. My hobby is horses.

We came to Inkom in 1974 because we don't like living in bigger cities.

Robert R. and Linda Davis Tracy

I was born February 22, 1944, in the Dee Hospital in Ogden, Utah. My father is Parley W. Davis and my mother Phyllis Tonks Davis.

My husband, Robert R. Tracy, was born February 16, 1944. His mother and father are Rulon H. and Thelma Stanger Tracy. His brothers are Daryl M. Tracy, Dean Tracy and Boyd Tracy (deceased).

I graduated from Ben Lomond High School in 1962.

Robert and I were married September 25, 1967, in Elko, Nevada.

Our children are Michael Robert born November 5, 1969, in Ogden, Utah, and Erika born April 14, 1975, in Ogden, Utah.

We have lived in Ogden and Harrisville, Utah, and in Inkom.

I work for Mountain View Elementary in the Resource

Room - just to see some of the children progress even a little each year, I feel successful.

We moved from Utah because of my husband's work. We lived in McCammon while we built our log home, then moved to Inkom 3 years ago.

We are the first of our family in this area.

My church affiliation include Primary President and 1st counselor, a Primary teacher, Relief Society Visiting Teacher, Relief Society Food Chairman, Primary Inservice and now Primary Secretary and 13 and 14 year Sunday School teacher.

My special memories are of home which is Utah. All our family and special friends, holidays with family, such as Thanksgiving, Christmas and birthdays.

Our plans and hopes for the future is to make a nice home and wonderful friends here in Inkom.

John Laurence and Carolyn Taylor Tripp

I was born March 23, 1949, in Butte, Montana. My father is John T. Taylor and my mother is Delilah Weeks Taylor. My brothers and sisters are John Clarence Taylor, Gordon Whyllie Taylor, Colleen Deanne Taylor Adams and Kevin Lee Taylor.

My husband, John Laurence Tripp, was born December 26, 1943. His mother is Agnes Sterling Hawkins and his father is Fred J. Tripp.

My early life was spent mostly in Blackfoot. I graduated from Blackfoot High School in 1967.

John and I were married May 18, 1969, in Elko, Nevada.

Our children are Cindy Lou, born December 3, 1969, in Blackfoot and John Fred, born May 30, 1979, in Pocatello.

I lived in Blackfoot and Pocatello before moving here 13 years ago.

My hobbies are singing and bowling.

Harold Tripp was the first ancestor to come to Inkom. He was John's grandfather.

John was in the Army 3 years. Once he enjoyed a great travel experience in a fishing trip to Alaska.

Our plans and hopes for the future are to stay out of debt and have a long and happy marriage.

Roberta Lynn Turner

I am the Unit Coordinator for Pocatello Regional Medical Center Dialysis unit and also a certified Nephrology nurse (1988).

I was born in Bakersfield, California, January 16, 1954. My father and mother are Frederick Drexel and Mary Alice Turner. My brothers and sisters are David Frederick Turner, born June 14, 1955, Joan Marie Raber, born February 21, 1958, Susan Eileen Fehlberg, born February 17, 1960, Melinda Anne Mayberry, born January 10, 1962 and Carol Jeanne Hawkins born, July 15, 1963.

I was raised in Orange, California, and graduated from

Orange High School in 1972, and attended California State Fullerton, Santa Ana Jr. College, Orange Coast College and Idaho State University (Bachelor of Science in Nursing).

I have lived in Bakersfield, Whittier, Orange California; Pocatello and Inkom, Idaho.

My hobbies include piano, sewing, gardening and remodeling.

My travels have taken me to Europe in 1973, and Japan and Hong Kong, China in 1982.

My church affiliation is with the Inkom Community Bible Church and Campus Crusade for Christ summer project - Japan 1982.

Don and Sue Van Der Horm

Don was born on July 28, 1947, in Passaic, New Jersey, to Nicholas and Carol Van Der Hor. He has 2 brothers, Richard and Keith and one sister Donna.

Sue was born on May 29, 1948, in Passaic, New Jersey, to Mary and Noel Stanger. She has four brothers: Jim, Steve, Paul and Mark.

Both of us graduated from high school and Don went to Northeastern Bible College for three years and then enlisted in the Army.

We were married on June 28, 1969, in Pequannock, New Jersey.

Our children are Scott Aaron, born March 1, 1971, in

Bangor, Maine, and Jodi Lynne, born July 31, 1972, in Passaic, New Jersey.

We have lived in New Jersey; Bangor, Maine; and Inkom.

Don is interested in building and racing cars, and Sue is involved in a musical group called "Together". Both kids are involved in MarVals, drama and sports at Marsh Valley.

We moved to Inkom 11 years ago when Sue's parents moved back after being gone 30 years.

Our first ancestors to come to Inkom were Grant and Vergie Stanger in the 1920's.

Don had 3 years in the Army. One year was served in Vietnam.

We attend the Inkom Community Bible Church

David and Noreen Cordaro Vaughan

We moved to Inkom in December, 1988, after buying our home here. We thought Inkom to be a nice little town to raise our family in and yet still be close to town and work.

My husband is David L. Vaughan. He was born in Bakersfield, California, in 1953. His parents are Lee D. Vaughan and Jane Stuart Vaughan. His siblings are Ron, Dawn, Jenny and Arnold.

I was born in Arcadia, California, in 1956. My father is Salvatore J. Cordaro and my mother is Dolores O'Connell Cordaro. I have one sister Diane.

We both grew up in California and both attended I.S.U.

David received his degree in Electrical Instrumentation in 1986.

Our marriage was December 17, 1977, at Arcadia, California, but David was residing in Idaho at that time.

Randal L. and Teresa Darner Waldron

I was born December 5, 1950, in Malad, Idaho. My father is Lloyd Waldron and my mother is Orpha Hawkins.

My brothers and sisters are Nancy Christensen, Jeff Waldron, Mike Waldron, Steve Waldron and Karen Benson.

My wife is Teresa Darner Waldron. She was born December 23, 1965, in Pocatello, Idaho. Her mother is Gloria Jean Lish (now married to Elmer Dean Vorwaller) and Thomas William Darner is her father.

Her brothers and sisters are Denice Darner, Brett Darner, Jerrod Darner (deceased), and Marco Darner.

I graduated from Highland High School in 1970. Teresa graduated from Marsh Valley High in 1984.

Teresa and I were married January 3, 1986, in Las Vegas, Nevada, at the Chapel of Lights.

Our children are Jake D. Waldron, born April 7, 1982; Jerrod D. Waldron, born June 14, 1984, at Pocatello, Idaho; and Landean M. Waldron, born July 19, 1985, at Pocatello, Idaho.

I served on a Grand Jury from 1975 to 1976. Teresa underwent a right Cerebral craniotomy surgery at age 14 for a benign tumor. I work at Idaho power as a lineman, I've

We have two children: Rebecca, born November 26, 1979, in Pocatello and Joey, born November 15, 1982, in Soda Springs, Idaho.

We both lived in many places in California before moving to Idaho. We've lived in Pocatello, Lava Hot Springs, Coeur d'Alene and now Inkom.

I traveled to Europe for 3 months in 1974 and as a family we have traveled extensively in most of the Western States, especially Idaho.

Our church affiliation is with the Inkom Community Bible Church after relocating from the Lava Community Church.

We have many special memories mostly from our many travel experiences here in Idaho. Too many to put them all on paper.

Our plans for the future are to stay here in Inkom, raise our family, work on our home and enjoy the near by mountains to the fullest in every season.

been there for 13 years. Teresa started working for the Flying J Corp. in August.

Our hobbies are horses, camping, skiing, traveling to visit friends, and spending time with our children.

I first moved to Inkom with my first wife in 1978 to be closer to the ski area. Teresa moved here with her family after her parents divorces in 1969 and 1970.

The first ancestor who came to Inkom was Teresa's grandparents, Charles Lester Lish and Mary Lavina Lish who moved to Inkom from McCammon in 1944.

We have traveled to Whitney, Texas, in 1986 to visit my son Jacob. We visited friends in St. George, Utah, in 1988, and went to Mesquite, Nevada to spend our tax return.

I served as an M. P. in the Army Reserves from 1970 to 1976.

Both Teresa and I were brought up under the L.D.S. Religion and all three of our children were blessed in the Mormon Church. My father, Lloyd, serves as a high priest.

Our hopes and plans for the future is to maintain a happy marriage and raise our children to be respectful and successful in life.

Clark Wayne and Wendy Bloxham Wanner

We lived in Pocatello for 2 years before moving to Inkom. We had both been raised in small towns so that's where we wanted to be.

My wife was raised in Downey and I in Inkom.

My parents are Samuel Wilson and E. Marcell Wanner. I was born October 4, 1951, in Pocatello, Idaho.

I have one brother David John and 4 sisters, Janice Poppleton, Marilyn Wanner, and twin sisters MaRee Parker and LaRee Andreasen.

My wife, Wendy Bloxham Wanner, is the daughter of Dean "Joe" Bloxham and Melba Jones Bloxham. She was born June 29, 1954, in Downey, Idaho.

She has two brothers, Rick and Jeff and a sister Jody Lish.

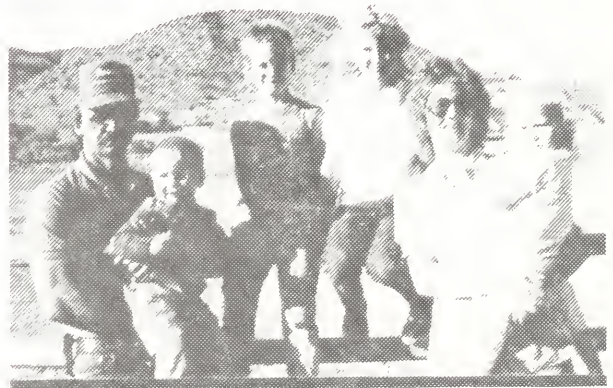
We both graduated from Marsh Valley High School. Then Wendy went to Rick's College for two years.

We were married July 24, 1976, at the Inkom Church. Our marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple May 4, 1979.

Our children are Samantha Jo, born April 29, 1978; Jon Wayne, born March 26, 1980; Haley Sue, born October 30, 1984; and Chad William, born April 15, 1986. Samantha and Jon were born in Pocatello and Haley and Chad in Downey.

I worked for the Union Pacific Fruit Express in Pocatello for 12 years then went to work for Ash Grove Cement West in February, 1986, in Inkom.

Wendy worked for Roy's Western Wear in Pocatello and for the Pocatello School District and is presently employed as a clerk and bookkeeper at Downey Lumber



Clark Wanner Family.

Company and part time work at I.S.U.

My hobbies are hunting, fishing and dirt bike riding. Wendy enjoys sewing and working in the scouting program.

We also enjoy taking the family on vacations each year.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S.

Wendy's grandmother, Veda Jones, who was born in 1897 in Afton, Wyoming, was her first ancestor to come to

(Next Page)

Clark and Wendy Wanner, Continued . . .

Idaho. She moved to Malad when she was 12 years old and lived there all her life until having to move to a rest home at age 91 where she resides at the present time.

Her grandmother, Lila Bloxham, was born in 1908 and her grandfather Cluff Bloxham was born in 1906, was born and raised in Hog Holler which is east of the Virginia area, near Downey.

My grandfather, Wm. Keith Clark, was my first ancestor to come to Inkom. He was Bishop here during World War II. He was born August 14, 1897. He is still living and is 91 years old. My great grandfather is Eli B. Clark. He was born in 1864 and lived around Rexburg and Teton, Idaho.

My great-great-grandfather was Israel Justis Clark, born in 1821. He laid out the town of Clarkston, Utah, and helped to establish Fort Lemhi near Salmon, Idaho.

On my mothers side of the family my greatgrandfather was John W. Long. He was born in 1862 and lived in Rexburg, Idaho. He was very influential in the progress of the town. My great-great grandfather was Emanuel Long, born in 1826. His home was in Bloomington, Idaho.

Our special memories are the births of our children and their accomplishments and our fun times together.

Our plan for the future is to establish a good home and get out of debt and be happy.

Wendy is interested in genealogical work and would like to do that when the children are a little older.

David John and Nancy Bird Wanner

My parents came to Inkom from Blackrock in 1948 when I was 2 years old. I have lived around this area since that time.

I was born September 16, 1946, at Pocatello. My father is Samuel Wilson Wanner and my mother is Eva Marcell Clark Wanner. My brothers and sisters are Janice Poppleton, Clark, Marilyn, MaRee Parker and LaRee Andreasen.

My wife, Nancy Bird Wanner, was born June 20, 1956, in Idaho Falls to Ronald and Flora May B. Bird. She has 3 brothers Craig, Terrell and Jef, also a sister Rhonda.

I went to Inkom school and Marsh Valley High School and I.S.U. Vo-tech. Nancy attended Highland High School and I.S.U.

We were married June 2, 1979, in the Idaho Falls Temple.

We have 3 daughters, Amanda, Megan, and Lydia. Amanda was born December 15, 1981; Megan, January 17, 1984; and Lydia, April 8, 1986.

My hobbies are sports and shooting. Nancy enjoys swimming and skiing.

My grandfather, William Keith Clark, was the first ancestor to come to Inkom in 1938.

I served in the United States Air Force. I was stationed in Okinawa for 18 months and in Alaska 2 years. My father served in the Army Engineers in World War II European Theater.

Nancy and I have traveled in the Western States and Canada.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. I am an Elder and we both serve in various positions.

Samuel Wilson and Marcell Clark Wanner

My husband, Sam, was born on the 4th of July, 1915, in Onyx, Idaho. He was named Sam for Uncle Sam and Wilson for President Wilson who was president of the United States at that time.

Sam's parents were Gotlob and Rebecca Hicks Wanner. His brother and sisters are Wm. Clifford (Pocatello), Ellen Tuveson (Smithfield, Utah), and Bessie Marie Lish, (Inkom).

My given name is Eva Marcell Clark Wanner. I was born December 29, 1922, in a small town in Idaho called Newdale about 12 miles from Rexburg.

Mother and Dad lived in Canyon Creek where she taught school. She came to Newdale for my birth and when I was 10 days old, we traveled by covered sleigh back to Canyon Creek.

My mother and father are Wm. Keith Clark, who is 91 years old and my mother is Sarah Ellen Long Clark, who died in 1985.

I was the oldest of ten children. In order of birth they are: Donald (London, Utah), Glen (Grace), Betty (Tyhee), Louise (Newdale), John (Inkom), Elaine (McCammon), Myrna (Slippery Rock, Pa.), Bonnie (Salmon), Dorothy (Idaho Falls).

My early life was spent in Black Pine among the sage brush and rattlesnakes. I went to school where there were 8 grades and a one room school building. For 2 years I was the only one in my grade, making me the smartest and dumbest in my class.

When I was 12 we moved back to Newdale, then when I was 16 we came to Inkom.

Sam lived in Bannock County for 73 years, living in Onyx, McCammon, Downey and Inkom. He attended school in each of these communities. He graduated in the top of his class.

I attended schools in Black Pine, 1st and 2nd grade in Utah, then high school in New Dale and Inkom.

Sam and I met when I first came to Inkom. We dated for nearly 2 years and were married August 28, 1941, in Inkom by Bishop Lavern Cornwall. The next day we were married in the Salt Lake Temple.

We had only been married 9 months when he got his greeting from Uncle Sam and was drafted into the Army. He



Marcell and Marilyn Wanner.

was gone 4 years - about 2 years in the states and the rest of the time in Europe, traveling to the Russian Border.

We had 6 children after he returned home. They are: David John, born September 16, 1946. He is married to Nancy Bird. Janice Fay was born August 17, 1948. She is married to Lynn Poppleton. Clark Wayne was born October 4, 1951. He is married to Wendy Bloxham. Marilyn Kay was born April 29, 1954. She was married to Randy Zahm (now divorced). Eva MaRee was born June 30, 1958. She is married to Allan Parker. Karen LaRee was born June 30, 1958. She is married to Michael Andreasen.

We were really surprised to have twins, but they have been a great joy to us as have all the children.

We have had many interesting experiences and tragedies, illnesses and funny incidents.

Last summer, Sam, went out to feed the chickens and somehow locked himself in the coop. He couldn't make anybody hear, so he had to crawl through the little opening

(Next Page)

Sam and Marcell Wanner, Continued . . .

the chickens went through to get out. We laughed about that a lot of times.

Our daughter, Marilyn, has been very ill and it is truly a miracle that she is here today. How we love her and she truly loves everyone.

My greatest sorrow was losing Sam. He died, August 4, 1988. We had been married 47 years. Life is lonely without him. He always had a funny story to tell and no matter how many times he told them, they were always funny.

Sam didn't have a lot of hobbies but he loved his horses and cows and liked to hunt. Most of all he liked to go up to the dry farm. He liked helping Ray Phillips on the farm and going places with Don Noble.

I have many hobbies. I love to read and write. I like to make quilts. I love getting the family together and I do love to travel.

The place I wanted to go most of all was to the Holy Land (Israel), the opportunity came and I went with a tour (but alone). It didn't take long to get to know people. It was such a thrill to go to Bethlehem, and for a boat ride on the Sea of Galilee, and to visit the Garden Tomb and see the hill where our Savior was crucified. I also visited in Athens and saw the market place where Socrates drank the poison. Where Paul preached on Mars Hill and in Corinth where he preached to the Corinthians in the market place.

I also went to New Zealand and Australia. I most enjoyed seeing the Messiah performed at the famous opera house in Sydney.

Janice and Marilyn and I went to Hawaii. That was a beautiful trip. I shall always remember sitting in an open air restaurant on the ocean shore and watching the sunset in the ocean as divers dived off the rocks. The silence and beauty was beyond description.

I have a few states yet to visit in the good old U.S.A.

Sam would not fly, so we saw the U.S.A. together. He saw too many planes go down in the war.

I have served in all organizations of my church. A few I especially enjoyed was being Relief Society President, teaching Gospel Doctrine and Spiritual Living lessons and music to the Primary children.

Sam was Ward Clerk to Bishop Otis Hall. He liked serving as Secretary. He was High Priest Secretary for 14 years. He also served in the Sunday School Presidency.

My special memories are portraying the manger scene on Christmas Eve with the grandchildren as the actors. Also memories of the special times I spent with my husband especially the last few years.

My plans and hopes for the future is to live an exemplary life, one which my children could follow and to enjoy life with Marilyn and to make her happy.

Inkom has colorful and interesting background. I wrote more about that in the Book introduction.

I was only 16 when I came here and I didn't want to move away from my friends, but now I wouldn't want to leave. It is home to me.

My ancestor who came to Idaho before 1890 was Israel Justis Clark.

(See photo of Gotlob Wanner and Rebecca Hicks Wanner on Page 187.)

Bob and Karen Palmer Wardle

I was born in Blackfoot, Idaho, August 7, 1936. My father and mother were Dlyde C. and Nettie Bell Wardle. My sisters and brothers are Shirley, Jeannie, Bonnie, Bud, Clyde and Alvin.

My wife, Karen Palmer Wardle, was born in Preston, Idaho, December 23, 1937. Her father was Melvin Palmer and her mother Inez Rasmussen. Her brother is Paul Palmer.

My early life was spent in Pocatello. I received my education in Pocatello and a Masters Degree at B.Y.U.

Karen and I were married in Pocatello, October 16,

1954. Our children are: Barry Wardle, born May 26, 1955, he married Janet Facer; Robert Wardle, born July 28, 1957, he married Torrie Christensen; Kathy Wardle, born on her mothers birthday, December 23, 1959.

We have lived in Pocatello; Salt Lake; Provo; Amboy, Washington; St. Louis, Missouri; Omaha, Nebraska; McCammon, Idaho; and San Diego, California.

My hobbies are golf, horses and hunting. Karen is an artist and teacher.

I was in the Navy for 4 years.

We came to the Inkom area in 1986 to stay.

John Walter and Maray Barbara Hemmert Warren

I worked at Clif Creek Lumber in Etna, Wyoming. Later the sawmill moved to Inkom and I was transferred here. Then in 1971, I went to work for Ash Grove West Cement Company.

I am the son of Ralph (deceased) and Zoy Warren. I was born January 12, 1943, in Grace, Idaho.

My brothers and sister are: Ramon Warren, Wendel Warren, Gayle Warren Wheat, LaRue Warren Gatis, Lane Warren and Gary Warren.

My wife is Mary Barbara Hemmert Warren. She was born November 15, 1946, in Montpelier, Idaho. Her parents are Frank (deceased) and Orpha Hemmert. Her brothers and sisters are: Frank Harold Hemmert Jr (deceased), Lois Kathryn Hemmert Schwerdts, Nola Jean Hemmert Sims, and Evan Archie Hemmert.

I attended grade school in Etna, Wyoming, and high school at Star Valley High in Afton, Wyoming, where I lettered in football.

Mary attended grade school in St. Charles, Idaho, and high school in Paris, Idaho. She loved the lake and told how she and her sister Lois used to walk down to the lake to swim. She has great memories of the valley and the people.

We've both taken a few college courses and I attended Vo-tech in Pocatello.

Mary and I were married September 11, 1965, at the

L.D.S. Church in St. Charles. Our marriage was later solemnized in the Idaho Falls Temple on April 15, 1967.

We have 2 children. John Boyd Warren was born May 9, 1967. He served a mission in the Taipai Taiwan mission from 1986 to 1988 and is now attending B.Y.U. Our daughter, Shantel, was born January 28, 1973. She attends Marsh Valley High School. She is a cheerleader and on the honor roll.

We lost a son in 1968. I had cancer in 1985 and Mary had heart problems and blood clots on her lungs in 1988.

My hobbies are hunting, fishing and sports. Mary enjoys crocheting, painting, shopping and friends.

Our travel experience has taken us to Mexico, the Grand Canyon, several trips to California, and a wonderful trip to Hawaii in 1987.

I was active in National Guard from 1963 to 1969. I was at Fort Lenard Wood, Missouri, and visited the Black Hills in South Dakota.

Our church affiliation is L.D.S. We have loved living here in Inkom. It is truly our home.

We hope to do some more traveling and maybe a mission later on.

Our ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 were Herbert Bateman, William Hemmert and Charles C. Rich.

Lonnie and Bonnie Nelson Wentworth

I was born in Pensacola, Florida, on January 30, 1948, to Lonnie and Shirley Cauley. I was later adopted by Warren Wentworth in 1957. I have one sister, Ann Musselman.

I was raised in the rural Pensacola area then moved to California in 1960 where I lived until 1968. While there I attended high school and college. I later received an Associate Science Degree in Minnesota.

Bonnie was born in Glendale, California, to Archie and Eleanor Nelson on October 6, 1946. She has two brothers, Marc O. and David Nelson.

We were married in Fullerton, California, on August 17, 1974. Children we have had are Jason, born December 16, 1975, who died January 6, 1976. He will always hold a special place in our memories and hearts. Also born to us on January 24, 1980, was Emilie Jean.

Places we have lived have been Florida, Alabama, California, Minnesota and now Idaho.

We are the first of our families to live here in Inkom or in Idaho. We located here on February 1, 1988, on McNabb Road. We wanted to be some place where we would want to retire.

I served in the Army from 1968 until 1970, being stationed in Europe - RVN. I have traveled around the world and across the United States many times.

Our hobbies and talents are hunting, fishing, motorcycles, cross-country skiing, being a welder, mechanic and electronic technician.

Our church is the Turlock Covenant Church in Turlock, California, and the Inkom Community Bible Church.

Our goal is to start a business selling and installing burglar and fire alarm systems.

Madaleen Shaffer Andrew Whiting

I was born in a log cabin, one block south of the L.D.S. Church in Inkom, Idaho, on May 29, 1933. I weighed 2 1/2 pounds and that included all the blankets that I was wrapped in. My Grandma, Mary Ellen Shaffer Olsen, and my mothers best friend Ada Hall, were with my mother that day. They were up all night with me keeping me in the warming oven of a wooden stove (it served as an incubator). They would touch my tongue with Brandy off and on during the night. Grandma Hall (as I always called her) told me many times in my life, that she wouldn't have given a nickel for me that night. It must have been quite scary for them.

My father's name was Enoch Edward Shaffer and my mother's name was Olive Virginia Jones Shaffer. There were 13 children born to my parents and I was the baby. My mom was 45 and my dad was 48 years old when I was born. My brothers and sisters were Enoch Foy, he died when he was 6 months old in Wyoming. A sister, Ellen Virginia, died when she was 20. Another brother, Daniel Isaac, lived in Inkom most of his life and died in 1971 at the age of 70. Another sister, Olive Geneva Whitworth, still lives in Inkom, most everyone knows her as Jackie. A sister Sarah Jane, died after birth. A brother, Marvin Jones, died at 2 weeks. Another sister, Myrna, died at 3 years old, the last 3 all past away in Wyoming. A brother, Hyrum Lowell, died at age 24 in World War II. A brother, Timothy Edward, still lives in Inkom. Another brother, J. Stanley, died at the age of 16, after being hit on his bicycle by a car on the main road in Inkom. Another sister, Dixie Jean Cockrell, lives in Inkom. A brother, Joseph Dean, lives in Gooding, Idaho. I don't know how my mom and dad withstood all the hardships they had to endure in raising their family.

I grew up in Inkom and graduated from the 8th grade and from high school there. When I was young I swam in Rapid Creek and played on the lava rocks. I took sewing and cooking in 4-H. I baby sat and picked raspberries to earn money. I would pick raspberries all day for 50 cents a crate. One time I picked 16 1/2 crates in one day. I bought my school clothes with what I earned.

We were a poor family, mom and dad always did whatever they could to earn money. Mother worked cleaning the Highway Inn and the church. She worked at selling Avon and raspberries. Dad sheared sheep, hauled wood, and was also a part time farmer. Those times were truly hard times.

When I was 17 1/2 years old, I fell in love with Benny Ray Andrew and with the war going on Benny was going to be getting drafted, so we decided to get married before that happened. We got married on September 23, 1950, and on June 8, 1956, we were sealed to each other in the Idaho Falls Temple. I planned on finishing my senior year while Ben was in the service, but after we got married his classification changed and he didn't have to go.

I graduated from high school in May, 1951, and we moved to Pocatello, Idaho, because of Benny's job with the Union Pacific Railroad. The following Dec. 24, 1951, our first child was born, Benny Wayne, weighing only 5 pounds 7 oz. when he was born. Due to some major complications he had to have surgery when he was only 1 day old. The little

fellow struggled and lost quite a bit of weight weighing only 4 pounds when we took him home. He had physical problems from these complications all his life. When he was 28 years old, on Feb. 15, 1980, his life was taken in a car accident on his way home from Montana where he was working.

Our next child was our second son, Steven Lowell, he was born November 10, 1953, in Pocatello, Idaho. Steven married Sandra Lauritzen on June 28, 1980. She had 2 children, Brandi and Sean Stirkel, whom Steven later legally adopted. They now have 3 sons, Steven Wayne, Joshua Ray and Jacob Kay. Our next child was a daughter, Melessa Kae, she was born August 8, 1956. She married Charles A. Mumme on September 6, 1980. They have 3 children, Lacy Dawn, Daniel Todd, and Lindsey Ann. Then we had another daughter, RaeLene, born February 4, 1959. She married James W. Jensen, September 28, 1979. They have 4 children, Nathaniel Ray, Natalie Jo, Nikki Jean, and Neill James. On October 28, 1964, we had another daughter, Shauna, she married Stuart T. Bodkin June 22, 1979. They also have 4 children, Derek Stuart, Dustin Todd, Devin Shaun, and Destiny Brook. Then 8 years down the road we had another daughter, Angela Jo, she was born October 22, 1971. I then had a miscarriage 2 years after Angela, losing a little baby boy at 7 months along. Our last child was our son, Michael Enoch, he was born October 1, 1976. There was 25 years between our first child and our last child.

When Michael was 6 months old, we moved on Onyx. We lived in a little camp trailer while we built our new home. It took us 3 months. I designed and was the contractor for the building of our home.

My husband, Benny, was born Dec. 14, 1930, in Swan Lake, Idaho, and was raised most of his life on the place where we built our home. It was the same place that his grandparents, Frank and Maggie Andrew, lived. His father, Herbert Oscar Andrew, resided in a little house next door to us until he died June 22, 1988. Benny's mother was Jennie Cora Martin. Herbert, after his marriage to Jennie, adopted and raised Benny, he was their only child. On April 20, 1984, while working for the Union Pacific Railroad in Dillon, Montana, Benny died of a massive sudden heart attack.

Then on May 2, 1987, I married Calvin L. Whiting in the Idaho Falls Temple. He was born June 16, 1928, in Pocatello. His parents were Jay and Marcina Ames Whiting. He had 11 brothers and sisters, Grace, Arch, Russell, Reece, Juanita, Delcena, Rachael, Donna, Boyce, Shirley and Leon. They are all still living except Rachael. Calvin has 5 children from his first marriage to Doris Larsen Whiting, they are Dale and Lori Whiting, Steve and Lynette Nielsen, Reid and Collette Edstrom, Wayne and Sue Whiting, and Gary and Bobette Marshall.

Calvin was in the Army for 2 years during the Korean conflict.

I enjoy doing many things such as sewing, crafts, gardening and yardwork. I also enjoy decorating, canning, singing and spectating most all sports. I also dearly love all people especially the young people.

My ancestors came to Inkom, in the year 1926, being

Madaleen Shaffer Andrew Whiting, Continued . . .

my parents, my fathers mother, Mary Ellen and Oley Olson, my fathers and mothers brother and sister Thomas and Jenny Jones. They came from Burlington, Wyoming.

I have served in various positions in the church. In the Primary, from President, Counselor, Teacher, Inservice Leader and Stake Board. In the Mutual a Counselor 2 different times, Inservice leader, Laural Advisor 2 different times and Beehive Teacher. In the Relief Society, Counselor, Teacher, and Homemaking Leader. In the Sunday School, many times a teacher. I've also always been a visiting teacher and other positions that I can't remember. I've been room mother for all of my children, worked on school committees, President of the Tendoy PTA and was also a 4-H leader in sewing and cooking.

Some of my most special memories as a child were

vacationing with my parents in Yellowstone Park. I can recall many Holidays with my parents and with my personal family. We always tried to have a family vacation every summer if possible. Some of my other valued memories were of our family reunions, which I always enjoy and look forward to. I think some of the most treasured memories in my life were of the births of my children and my grandchildren. There were also many special church experiences with special friends and family.

My plans and hopes for the future is to be able to live a happy, healthy, and fulfilling long life, and to see my family and friends do the same and to be able to enjoy them all to the fullest. To be a good and faithful servant and endure to the end and to be able to return home to my Heavenly Father.

Albert Newton and Karen Lee Girard Whitworth

I was born in Pocatello, but have lived in Inkom for 48 years. I was a 4-H leader for 17 years. I enjoy sewing and riding horses. I sewed for Miss Leslie Lish during her reign as Miss High School Rodeo Idaho in 1985-86. Albert and I traveled with Leslie to many rodeos. The high light was when we went to Rapid City, South Dakota, and Nevada. During the years my daughters were in 4-H was also a high lite of my life. They excelled in 4-H in the horse program, taking high honors over the years. My parents are Otto Girard and Hazel Raylane Girard. I have one brother Cecil.

My husband, Albert Newton Whitworth, was born in his grandfather, Ole Olson's log cabin. This cabin is still standing behind the Bud Brown residence. Dr. A. M. Newton delivered him, that is where his middle name came from. Albert has been around horses all his life. He lived on a farm in the Chesterfield area. He went to school in Bancroft and graduated from high school there. Later he rode for the Chesterfield Land and Live Stock Co. also he rode the Toponce Pebble Range where his Grandfather George A. Whitworth also his father Frank Whitworth and several uncles cowboyed for many years.

Albert trained many horses over the years. He rodeoed for several years traveling around Southern Idaho riding bareback and saddle broncs. He works for the Caribou National Forest and has been there for 25 years. He enjoys hunting, trapping and riding horses.

His parents are Francis and Kathrine Olson Whitworth. His brothers are Marvin, Arden and Steven, who is deceased. His sisters are Darla Tolman and Iris Bernier.

I went to Inkom Elementary, then to Marsh Valley Jr. High and graduated from Marsh Valley High School and went to Vo-tech at I.S.U. for a while.

Albert and I were married June 22, 1968, in Elko, Nevada.

Over the years Albert has trapped and together we have riden horses over the mountain ranges from Inkom to Soda Springs and then some.

Albert was previously married to Jeroldine Holbrook. They were divorced. He has two daughters, LaRaela Whitworth, born October 2, 1957, at Pocatello. She married Barry Scott September 30, 1979. Their children are Joshua Francis, 9, Jamie Lee, 6, and Asia Lynn, 4. They live in Riverside. Kimberly Lee Whitworth was born October 13, 1962, in Pocatello, Idaho. She married Jim Doig and their children are Janie Kay, 5 and Brandon, 3. They live in Groveland, Idaho.

Karen was married to Earl Justin Blair. They were later divorced. Their children are Brenda Lee Blair, born February 10, 1960, at Warland, Wyoming. She married Brad Lee Wilson July 29, 1978. Their children are, Rikki Lee, 6, and Stetson Darce, 2. They live in American Falls. Tamra Jean Blair was born August 31, 1962, at Pocatello, Idaho. She married Wesley James Kent, June 12, 1980. They have one son Tyson Wesley.

We are looking forward to retirement in 4 years, so we can travel and continue to ride our horses more. Above all, we want to enjoy our grandchildren in 4-H and rodeoing.

Arland Hal and Lorena Jane Floyd Whitworth

I was born and raised in Inkom, (February 7, 1933), so it has always been home to me. I am the son of Wendell Blair and Jennie Whitworth Blair, but I lived with my grandmother Agnes Whitworth most of my growing up years. My brothers are Keith, Earl, and Virgil Blair. My sister is Fay Winn, she died of Lukemia in 1983.

My wife is Lorena Jane Floyd. She was born October 26, 1934, at Pocatello. Her father is Delbert Floyd and her mother is Mildred Porter. She has one brother Roy Floyd.

Jane lived in Inkom from birth until 1937. Her dad worked for Doctor Newton and for Roy Cardon. He then moved to Pocatello and worked for Cream Top Dairy.

I attended Inkom grade and high school. Jane attended pocatello schools and graduated from Pocatello High in 1952.

Jane and I were married December 28, 1951, at Pocatello by Bishop Otis W. Hall. We moved to Inkom and lived in the same house at Murdock's Berry Farm where Jane lived with she was a baby. We lived ther until wer moved in our home on Rapid Creek Road, where we presently live.

Our children are Wesley Whitworth, born November 18, 1952, at Pocatello, Idaho. He married Denise Orton, July 7, 1976. They have 2 children Tacia age 11 and Sheldon age 8. They reside in Pocatello.

Our daughter Debra was born October 2, 1957, in Pocatello. She married Dennis Day August 19, 1977. They have 2 children, Heath 9 and Heather 5. They live in Downey, Idaho.

My dad was killed in an airplane crash in 1960.

Jane works for Marsh Valley School District #21. She has been there for 18 years in the school lunch program. She has also served on the Idaho State Food Service Board as certification Chairman and as area 7 representative and as past President of Inkom Lady Lions.

I was Inkom's fire chief from 1965 to 1976. In 1974 Jane and I went to Elmira, New York, and drove the present fire truck back to Inkom. It was quite an experience touring the U.S. in a fire truck.

I am presently serving on the Inkom City Council and am past President of the Lion's Club in 1980 and 1981.

I also served in the Idaho National Guard for 28 1/2 years. I was 1st Sargent for 5 years at 126th Engineer Company at Blackfoot, Idaho. I was honored to receive the Army Commendation Medal.

I have worked at Ash Grove West for 35 years.

Jane and I like to travel. We have been to 21 states, Canada, and Moztatlan, Mexico. We enjoy fishing, camping and golf.

Arden F. and Norma J. Tiede Whitworth

My husband, Arden F. Whitworth, spent his early childhood years in Chesterfield, Idaho. He is the son of Francis (Frank) Whitworth and Kathryn Olean Olson, his step mother is Jackie Shaffer Stone. He was born April 15, 1935, at Inkorn, Idaho. His brothers are Marvin, Albert and Steve (deceased) and his sisters are Darla Tolman and Iris Bernier.

My parents are Edward Tiede and Ottilie Burkle. My sisters are Adeline Presler and Hattie Fendrich. My brother, Willard Tiede, is deceased.

My early life was spent in North Dakota. I was born June 7, 1943, in Fedonia, North Dakota.

Arden graduated from high school and I received a G.E.D.

His children by a former marriage are Terry Whitworth,

born March 6, 1956. He was married to Erlene Hickins and later divorced. Other children are Derice K. Whitworth, born September 24, 1957; Gregre F. Whitworth, born June 1, 1962; and Todd Whitworth, born July 28, 1965. They were all born in Pocatello, Idaho.

My children are Merlin Gene Tiede, born in Rupert, Idaho, January 27, 1965; he is married and in the service and lives in West Germany. His wife Ute John was born December 2, 1960. They were married April 22, 1988, in Pocatello, Idaho.

A tragedy in our lives was an accident Arden's son had. On April 25, 1985, Terry had an accident while driving a company railroad 3 wheeler. He overturned, paralyzing two thirds of his body.

Arden's hobbies are hunting and fishing and I enjoy sewing and crafts.

Olive Geneva (Jackie) Stone and Francis Marvin Whitworth

I was born Dec. 13, 1913, in Burlington, Wyoming, to Enoch Edward and Olive Virginia Jones Shaffer. My brothers and sisters are Foy, Virginia, Daniel, Marvin, Sarah, Myrna, Lowell, Timothy, Stanley, Dixie, Deany, and Madeleen.

My father, Enoch Edward Shaffer was born November 5, 1885, at St. Charles, Utah. My mother, Olive Virginia Jones was born November 25, 1888, at Springville, Utah.

I married LeRoy Cornell Stone on August 16, 1930, in Ogden, Utah.

Frank was born August 9, 1909, in Inkorn, Idaho. His parents are George Albert Whitworth and Angas Haze Williams Whitworth. His brothers and sisters are Eliza, Harold, Stanley, Dellim Francis, Joe, Jennie Maxine, Georgia and Virgil. His half brothers and sisters are Alice, Minnie, Jud and Vera.

Frank's father, George Albert Whitworth was born November 3, 1864, at Calls Fort, Utah. His mother, Angnes Haze Williams was born August 19, 1887s, at kGoshen, Utah.

Frank married Katherine Olene Olson.

My early life was spent on the ranch about seven miles out of Burlington, Wyoming.

My father homesteaded there where I spent my first school years in a little country school with one teacher and eight grades of children. I attended school there until we moved to Inkorn in 1926. When I was about seven or eight we lost the ranch because my father had to mortgage it because of doctor bills and much sickness in the family.

I was about 12 when we came to Inkorn. One of the reasons that we left Cody was a fire that we had in the house. It was just before Christmas and it took everything we had except our lives, which we were very grateful for. It was about this time that my father decided that he must have his family sealed to him if we were going to be a family in the Hereafter. We were a long way from a temple, but we decided to get it done. We made the trip to the Logan Temple and were sealed to our parents as a family. I was nine years old at the time and I had to be baptized before I could be sealed. I was baptized in the Logan Temple. It was a great experience.

The next year we returned to the temple and brought my grandparents with us, and my Aunt Katherine. The next year we decided to move, as dry farming looked a little better than irrigating.

I finished my schooling in Inkorn. Later when I had raised a family I went back to school at the Vocational Training at the university and completed a course in secretarial training.

Frank was born in Inkorn but later he moved to Blazer. There he attended a little school not to far north of Lava Hot Springs. After a few years he moved back to Inkorn where he finished his schooling.

When he was not in school he was helping his father. We had a large dairy and even though we had a big family everyone had to help out. We did take time to have fun though. He used to go dancing and had to go in a sleigh or team of horses. He used to have some good times going to

the old schoolhouse up buckskin and dancing until almost time to milk the cows in the morning. He enjoyed and loved his family. They were very close.

He as had a bout with cancer and a few broken bones. Most of his life he has been real healthy which we are thankful for.

I have also had a bout with cancer. Loosing my eye sight has been pretty tragic for me. One does not know until it happens to you.

I have lived in quite a few places: Burlington, Wyoming; Cody, Wyoming; Pocatello, Idaho; Kellogg, Idaho; and Inkorn, Idaho. Frank has lived in Inkorn and Chesterfield, Idaho.

Life itself is an interesting experience. Just growing up, marrying and having a family and raising them is interesting. I have had many interesting experiences in my retirement. I guess my going back to school when I was 42 years old and working in the business world was my greatest success. My failures have been many but I have profited by them.

Frank's greatest tragedy was when his wife was killed in a car accident. His children has also had accidents that have been tragic for him. A tragic time in my life was when my little girl, Judy Lou, passed away on February 26, 1944, in Moscow, Idaho.

My children (Frank's step-children) are: Myrna Lee Fields, born September 21, 1931; Rita Jean Simonson, born February 17, 1933; Jack LeRoy Stone, born February 26, 1935; Albert Calvin Stone, born July 21, 1939; and Vickie Pauline Rallison, born November 17, 1949.

I am proud of all my children. They have all received college degrees except one and she is successful in the business world.

Frank's children (my step-children) are: Marvin Daniel, born June 18, 1928; Darla Laurine, born November 19, 1930; Albert Newton, born May 16, 1933; Arden Francis, born April 15, 1935; Iris Olene, born June 27, 1937; and Stephen D. born April 11, 1940.

Some of Frank's most enjoyable times were when he was rodeoing. He spent many years farming and working at the cement plant in Inkorn.

Frank and I were married May 2, 1958, in the Idaho Falls Temple and quite a few of our children were sealed to us at that time. About eleven months later I had to have extensive Cancer surgery. I was pretty sick at the time. About a year later we took on the job of custodians of the L.D.S. church. We were still in the old church then, we later moved to the new church we now have.

While I was custodian, Vera Burrup asked me to be her counselor in the Relief Society. Later when Vera was released I was asked to be president, where I served for 8 years. Frank was still working at the plant. It was quite a job being Relief Society President and Custodian and Frank working both jobs.

When the church was paid for the Bishop, Burl McNabb, held a dinner for everyone that had ever lived in Inkorn. That night we served 1200 people. We had chicken,

Olive (Jackie) and Francis Whitworth, Continued . . .

roast beef, ham, homemade pies, and homemade biscuits.

Two years in a row we took the Relief Society for their spring social to Salt Lake City, Utah. This was quite a memorable journey. We were able to see all the places of interest including the microfilm caves in the Granite Mountain.

Frank and I have come through some hard times but have survived it.

We have served a mission to the Colorado, Denver Mission and worked seven years in the Idaho Falls Temple. We have had a good life and have been very happy and have had a lot of good times together.

Kelly W. and Becky Gilbert Whitworth

I was born to DeMar Hall and Harriet Weaver Gilbert. I entered this world August 24, 1955, in Pocatello, Idaho. I have three brothers: DeMar W., John Quin, and Todd H. Gilbert and one sister: Etta Jeane Gilbert Staley.

I grew up in Inkorn on the Gilbert Ranch. I think this is a great valley to live in plus it's one of the most beautiful valleys around.

In my early life I was taught to ride a horse and herd cattle and do all the jobs ranch life entails. Every year, as we do still, we would drive cattle from Sorrel Creek to Pebble Creek in the spring then drive them back in the fall for roundup.

When I was about twelve, we were herding the cattle and stopped across the road from Chandler's Grove to brand and tag some new calves before going over the mountain to Pebble. Dad usually did this but my brother Quin, decided it was his turn. He was doing the job with a sharp pocket knife when the calf jerked causing Quin to cut my father's arm rather badly. Dad just wrapped his arm and proceeded to start the cows going up Inman Canyon towards Pebble. After a while, as it grew later in the day, it was decided that Quin, Dad, and I would spend the night on the mountain. Dad had mom go back home to pack food and gear for the night. All this time my father's arm was getting worse. Later Mom arrived with the provisions. She then went back home and I did most of the campfire cooking that night because of Dad's arm. I even taught him some cooking skills I had learned at girl's camp.

The next morning we awoke to discover we had three riders plus gear but only had two horses. It was decided Quin and I would drive the ninety to one hundred head of cattle on over to Pebble while Dad walked all the way back down to Ote Hall's. By this time his arm was swollen with red streaks starting to go up it.

Quin went towards Toponce Creek to see if any strays were there while I headed the cattle for Pebble. This left me apprehensive as I'd never been on the road before. In previous years we had taken the government trail up the canyon, but the snow was still too deep this particular year. I didn't know where I was going. As I headed the cattle, I kept trying to see which way to go and also wondering where Quin was. All of a sudden my horse went off a little cliff I didn't see because of the snow, causing me to lose my balance. My horse went down the cliff but managed to stay on his feet. I came down just after him ending up underneath him and suffered a wrist injury. By this time, I was ready to call it quits, but then I heard Quin coming.

To make a long story short, we finally got all those cows to Pebble and Dad got his arm treated. This ends just one of the many eventful episodes I had growing up on the Gilbert Ranch.

I attended Inkorn Elementary, Marsh Valley High School and for two years Idaho State University in Pocatello. While attending I.S.U. I lived in Pocatello, otherwise, I have lived in Inkorn all my life.

I'll never forget when my Dad had pneumonia one winter. My Mom and I had to do all the chores since the rest of my family was no longer at home. I would tromp through the manure doing the chores, then try to get the smell off so I could go cheerlead a game or go to some other activity.

My hobbies are making quilts. I have made over a hundred. We also love to travel and go camping and fishing. We have traveled in most of the United States and are planning a trip to Germany, London, Etc.

I have been a Primary Teacher, in the Presidency of the Mutual, and taught classes in mutual, taught Sunday School and Relief Society. I have served on the Relief Society Stake Board.

Frank has been one of the seven Presidents of the Seventies in our Stake, Mutual President, Sunday School Presidency, Sunday School teacher, and High Priest Leader.

After two weeks, in which Dad refused to see a doctor, he decided he'd had enough of bed. He told mother to get a vaccine gun and some combatic we used for the cows and to give him a shot in the backside. I thought he was a goner for sure, upon hearing this. Dad turned out just fine, though, but we had to buy a new needle because he bent the one used on him!

While attending I.S.U. I was able to travel to Switzerland, Germany, Austria, Italy, and France with the concert choir. I also toured West Virginia as well as other Civil War States. We also went to Washington, D.C., too.

Kelly and I were married February 27, 1976, at the Inkorn LDS Church and later were sealed in the Idaho Falls, Idaho Temple on January 6, 1978.

Kelly was born November 27, 1952, in Pocatello, to Virgil W. and Thomasina Madden Whitworth. He has two sisters: Patricia Whitworth Cutler and Charmain Whitworth Murdock. He also has three brothers: Forest, David and Scott Whitworth.

He has spent all of his life in the McCammon, Idaho, and Inkorn areas. As a boy he and others would swim in the Portneuf River at a place called Clearwater, which is along the old highway between Inkorn and McCammon. In fact, it is just across the highway from where we now live, as that is where his family used to live. Swimming there was against his mother's wishes. He nearly drowned there one afternoon and was saved by Russell Campbell.

He attended grade school in McCammon and Inkorn, graduated from Marsh Valley High School in 1971 and also graduated from I.S.U.'s School of Vo-tech in Drafting and Design Technology in 1973.

When he was a boy, special memories were when he went on fishing and camping trips to Redfish Lake in the Sawtooth Mountains of Idaho with his family.

One of the things that stands out most in his mind was the flood of 1962. He was living where we do now and the water from the river came right up to the highway. His dad was very busy because the cement plant was also being flooded.

Other memories are of Stuart's Dairy, the raspberry patches and hay fields where many homes are now situated on Ada, Park, Stephen and Roscoe Streets. Then there was the old baseball field next to Sam and Marcell Wanner's place (their pasture). Kelly, in fact, helped to put in our present baseball park. There was also Kelley's old service station and cafe where Ireland Bank is now.

Kelly traveled to England and Northern Ireland when he was twenty-four to visit kin living there. He traveled with his mother and sister, Patricia.

We have been blessed with five children: Weston, born January 23, 1976; Sabrina, born March 25, 1977; Jared, born December 3, 1979; Kara, born December 27, 1981; and Ryan, born July 30, 1986. All were born in Pocatello.

Kelly's interests are swimming, water and snow skiing, basketball, yard work and traveling, while mine are watching and playing most all sports, singing, dancing, playing the piano, reading and I like horses, too.

Kelly's first ancestor in Inkorn was George A. Whitworth, his grandfather.

Hopes and plans for the future are to stay healthy and live a long, happy, fruitful life.

George Duane and Linda Jane Hammer Whitworth

George Duane Whitworth was born May 26, 1937, in Pocatello, Idaho, to Joe and Alta Whitworth. His brothers and sisters are Larry, Darrell, Max, Leila, Loretta, Gloria, Paula and Renae. Debbie, John Clyde and Dale are adopted brothers and sisters.

Linda Jane Hammer Whitworth was born September 30, 1941, in Los Angeles, California. Her parents are Robert Hammer and Elizabeth Little Hammer. Her sister is Nancy Fitch.

Duane has lived all of his life in Inkom. He attended Inkom grade school and graduated from Marsh Valley High School (1956).

Linda lived in California for her first nine years and moved to Inkom, Idaho, in 1950. We lived on the Newton place up Marsh Creek for 3 years, where my dad worked for the Barron Brothers. There was no electricity at the time I lived there. In 1953, we moved to Indian Creek where I lived until I was married. I attended Inkom grade school and graduated from Marsh Valley High School in 1959.

We were married on July 17, 1959, in Pocatello, Idaho. We had our reception at the Highway Inn in Inkom and

danced to the Bob McKee Band.

We lived in Pocatello for 2 years. We then moved to Inkom. We lived up Indian Creek for 10 years then moved to Portneuf Road where we have lived for 18 years.

Our children are Melissa Whitworth Andersen, born June 22, 1965, in Pocatello, Idaho. She married Andean Anderson on June 26, 1982. They have one child, Mark Duane Andersen, age 4. Wendy Sue Whitworth was born on October 2, 1969, in Pocatello, Idaho, she works and lives in Pocatello, Idaho.

Duane has worked for Modern Roofing and Insulation for 33 years. He has served on the Board of Directors of the Western States Roofing Contractors Association for 4 years, also as President of the 4-H Advisory Council for 2 years.

We were leaders of a 4-H club (Funny Farmers) for 10 years and also active in high school rodeo.

We have traveled a lot and like to fish, hunt and camp.

Linda has worked for Marsh Valley School District #21 for 3 years in the school lunch program. I have been Vice President and President of our Chapter Mar Chefs.

Allison L. and Alice Lucille Williams

Kanarrville, Utah, was the place of my birth on August 2, 1917. My father was John H. Williams and my mother was Mabel C. Leeder. I had 3 sisters, their names are Ardella, Leona, and Iona.

My wife, Alice Lucille Gabrielson, was born December 26, 1920. Her father and mother were Erick F. Gabrielson and Franey W. Sanders. Her brother and sisters and Myrld, Genetta, Juanita and Doyle.

I went to high school in Cedar City, Utah. The 1st year out of high school I worked for Harold Liston on a farm for \$15.00 a month, room and board. Then for 2 years I worked for the Premium Oil Company. I came to Idaho in 1939 to operate a service station in Blackrock.

Alice and I were married in the Salt Lake Temple on September 14, 1940. Our children are: Rosalee F. born August 24, 1941, married Neil J. Reiter December 30, 1961; Myrld J. born March 21, 1943, married Ray G. Avery on October 25, 1962; Ramona Lee, born June 9, 1947, married Boyd J. Cornelison, June 24, 1966; John Forrest, born July 6, 1949, married Joyce Staton, July 1, 1968; Melinda Jane, born December 5, 1952, married Kenneth G. Slack December 17, 1970; Allison Dean, born November 1, 1955, married Donna Durae Brower, November 29, 1980, they had 3 children, got a divorce then married Susan Shuler January 17, 1987, in the Salt Lake Temple; LaMar Phillip, born November 4, 1958, married Debra Stanley, November 29, 1980; Alice Fae, born December 30, 1961, married James Rodney Cornell August 30, 1980.

I have lived in Kanarrville, Utah; Cedar City, Utah; Blackrock, Idaho; and Inkom. Alice lived in Pocatello before our marriage.

We built our first two homes, one before I went in the service and one after I came home. Both were in Blackrock.

My hobbies are hunting, fishing, and camping. I guess you could call me a builder by memory, I counted 61 homes or businesses that I either built a fireplace, put up a chimney, plastered, stuccoed or did carpentry work, not including my homes and the church. All the floors in the original Inkom Church was concrete. I finished nearly all of them since I retired. I built furniture for a hobby.

We moved to Inkom from Blackrock in 1972 because we lived on the river and the flooding became worse each year it seemed.

Richard Edward and Sarah Ivy Pratt Woodland

I was born August 21, 1906, in Downey, (Bannock), Idaho. My father is Samuel Edwin Pratt and my mother is Olive Lora Henderson. My brothers are Samuel Ray, Heber George, Verl and Garald Pratt. My sister is Olive Vera P. Burrup.

My husband, Richard Edward Woodland, was born

December 9, 1899, in Arimo, (Bannock), Idaho. His parents are John Fishel Woodland and Emma Ann Ward Woodland. Dick's brothers and sisters are John, James, Rachel, Margaret, Orville, Welton, Martha, Clifford, Emma, Adalaid and Thishel.

I was born and raised on a farm in Downey. I went to

(Next Page)

Richard and Sarah Woodland, Continued . . .

school at Calvin (near Downey) and high school in Downey.

Dick and I were married December 19, 1928, at the Salt Lake L.D.S. Temple.

Our children are: Doreen, born March 28, 1931, at Downey, married Nylan B. Wilson, July 29, 1949; Olive Rae, born November 15, 1933, at Inkom, she married Donald R. Hawkley, February 13, 1953; Dee R. was born June 22, 1937, at Inkom, he married Carla Cope September 2, 1960; Gayla was born February 6, 1944, at Pocatello, she married Gerald Hougen, April 10, 1961, her 2nd marriage was to Dave Cormany, November 21, 1987.

I have lived in this area all of my life in Downey, Arimo, and Inkom.

We have had lots of hardships and many illnesses in our lives, but with the help of family, friends, and Heavenly Father, we kept trying and are doing real well.

My hobbies are doing handwork and sewing quilts and baby dresses and shawls.

We came to Inkom in 1931 because Dick's father sold the farm in Arimo.

Dick and I lived in Arimo after our marriage in December, 1928, then when his dad sold the farm we had to move.

In the spring, Dick and my brother Heber Pratt came to Inkom to put up hay on the east bench. So in the fall it seemed best to move stock instead of hay. We came to Inkom in September, 1931, and rented the young house. Come spring we rented the Chase farm up Indian Creek. We had one baby girl, Doreen, later Olive and Dee blessed our home. Then in 1944 Gayla came to us.

I think the thing I remember most was the special people we met to name a few: Hargraves, Damrons, Halls, Fowlers, Phillips, Reese, Mary Webb and more....

David Gene and Laura Sue Helmandollar Wright

David was born September 11, 1946, in Blackfoot, Idaho, at what is now the Colonial Inn (then it was Parson's Maternity Clinic). He was born to George Hiram Wright and Wilma Ruby Ellis. He is the oldest of four children and the only one to graduate from high school.

His family moved to Pocatello behind Kennedy's Market in Chubbuck and later to a housing district called Portneuf Park. He has recounted many stories of playing in the Portneuf River. One instance was when his mother tied him up to the clothesline. This proved no obstacle to Dave as he just slipped out of his overalls and went to the river anyway. He attended the first two years of school at Lincoln Grade School on the corner of Main and Gould Street in Pocatello.

The family then moved back to Blackfoot where he attended Elmwood Elementary and in 1965, graduated from Blackfoot High School. He missed one year of school due to rheumatic fever. He was a real sports enthusiast while in high school and excelled in football. He participated until he started working for American Potato after school. His senior year at school was filled with school, work and trips to Inkom.

After graduation, Dave served a four year apprenticeship in sheet metal and continued to attend welding classes at the I.S.U. Trade School for three more years. Dave has always enjoyed working and has had a job since he was eleven years old. His first job in sheet metal was for a firm, Tebe's Sheet Metal in Chubbuck. As a third year apprentice he entered a fitting contest for the United States and Canada and won fourth place. It proved to be a memorable experience.

On July 16, 1965, he married Laura Sue Helmandollar in Inkom, Idaho.

Dave, after having been raised in the city, wanted to live in the country. He bought a horse and built a barn on the property where we now reside. In 1976, he built our home on Helmandollar Drive.

He has served in many capacities in the L.D.S. Church. The latest being Bishop for the past five years.

Eight years ago he undertook a part-time vocation of

My sisters family were Vera and Earl Burrup and a brother Heber and wife Laura Pratt, then Uncle Jeff and Helen Pratt.

We rented for some years then in about 1940 we bought land from T. I. Richardson and built our present home in 1942 and sent our children to Inkom school. Dick drove school bus, worked on the highway, but the best job he had was at Idaho Portland Cement Company.

I lost Dick in 1973, and have lived in my home alone since then. We have 4 children, 12 grandchildren and 24 great grandchildren. We have always been happy that we built our home in Inkom.

We have visited the kids at their homes in Ephrata and Colville, Washington, Salinas, California, and Phoenix Arizona.

My church affiliation is L.D.S. I have served in the Relief Society Presidency with Dora Damron and Ada Hall. In the Primary Presidency with Stella Palmer and Lavaughn Fowler, as secretary in Relief Society with Merle Murdock also with Vera Burrup, Norma Lee Humphreys and Wilma Helmandollar. I have also been a visiting teacher for many years.

My special memories are of visits to the temples in Salt Lake, Ogden, Los Angeles, Arizona, Logan, and Idaho Falls.

My hopes and plans for the future are to have good health and live in my home for the rest of my life.

Ancestors who came to Idaho before 1890 were: Martin Henderson Sr. in 1860 to Malad; Henry Hyrum Henderson in 1860 to Malad and Clifton; George Lake and Louise Ann Garner in 1872 to Oxford; George Chadwick Pratt in 1872 to Oxford; Samuel Edwin Pratt in 1872 to Oxford; and Elmira Teeple Wheeler in 1880 to Franklin.

shoeing horses and thoroughly enjoys this.

His hobbies include: boating, hunting, horses, grandchildren and work, work and more work.

We attribute to a large measure any successes that our children may attain to the influence of good people who reside in this valley.

I was born August 10, 1946, in Pocatello, Idaho, to Herman Joseph Helmandollar and Wilma C. Calson. I was given the name of Laura Sue Helmandollar. I was named Laura after my Grandmother Carlson but have always been called Sue.

I lived the first eighteen years of my life in Inkom. I attended Inkom Elementary my first eight years of schooling and graduated from Marsh Valley High School in 1964. I participated in the Mar-Vals and Marsh Valley Eagelettes.

I did the same thing most children do. I ran away from home every once in a while. I would pack my suitcase and go across the street to the neighbor's hammock. I always ended up going back home if my mother didn't come looking for me in at least 30 minutes. I have never liked being away from home for very long! In fact, one night I stayed overnight with my girlfriend, Jill Staley, her parents had to take me home in a snow storm.

Every summer it was to be expected that I'd end up with a case of poison ivy. We lived across from the "I" hill and I spent many hours hiking up there. One such case occurred when our neighbor, Guy Brown, volunteered to help me collect leaves for a school project. He brought me the most beautiful velvet leaf he had found out by his out house. Yes, you guessed it, we both suffered from a terrible case of poison ivy.

After graduating from high school, I worked for Farmer's Insurance as a file clerk. I had worked there a few months when friends, Nancy and Larry Fitch, arranged a blind date. That blind date and a little encouragement from my sister, Joyce, led to my marriage to David Gene Wright. We were married July 16, 1965, at the Inkom L.D.S. Church by Bishop Burl McNabb.

Our next eleven years of marriage were spent in Pocatello. This was a very special time for us, three of the

(Next Page)

David and Laura Sue Wright, Continued . . .

most special events of our life took place. Those being the birth of Jeffrey David Wright, March 5, 1966, Pocatello, Idaho; Lori Ann Wright, May 12, 1969, Pocatello, Idaho; and Brad H. Wright, April 7, 1974, Pocatello, Idaho. Jeffrey married Toni Marie Marler on February 22, 1985. They are parents of two sons, Justin David and Drew Thomas.

We are members of the Church of Jesus Christ of

Latter-Day-Saints, Rapid Creek Ward.

We have resided in Inkorn for the past twelve years. We love the caring people and the environment in this community for raising our family.

I enjoy cooking, "eating", gardening, yard work, aerobics, crafts for our home and most of all being a homemaker and mother.



Gotlob and Rebecca Hicks Wanner -- About 1918.



At right -- William Lynn, Luke, Janice and Amy Poppleton.

BUCKSKIN SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS

(Non-denominal
services held
at Buckskin
School)



Front row: Children -- left to right -- _____ Moon, Blanche Cutshaltz, _____, _____. 2nd row, Children: Myrtle Moon, Mervin Moon, Ed Rands, Bob Greyson, Virgil Greyson, and the man next to Virgil is Johnny R. Basset. Two men front -- left -- Art Cutshaltz, Francis Miller. Next row -- adults: Milt Greyson, Tennie Andrews (mother-in-law to Helen Andrews), Ethel Moon, Man on far right behind Basset -- Dudley Andrews. New row: Elsie Andrews, Inez Wilson, Grace Miller, Alice Barret, John W. Wilson, Dr. Frank Miller. Top row: Emily Cutshaltz, Julia McNabb (married to Frank McNabb), Sara Rands, Queen Wilson, Leonard Moon, Jake Cates, and tall man behind Cates is Tom Greyson. Other information: Art and Emily Cutshaltz and daughter Blanch, Dr. Frank Miller, wife Grace and son Francis: Milt Grayson, sons: Tom, Virgil and Bob also attended this Sunday School.



Siler Family, 1906 -- Back row, left to right -- John, George, Sam, Annie, Edith. Front row: Revina, (father) Samuel Hardy Siler, Leo, (mother) Emma Elizabeth Mower, Geneva, May and Bill.



Inkom School Band, 1934 -- front row, left to right: Ada Hall, Ernest Romriell, Leah Pearl Jones, Rex Minor, Mary Andrews, Fred Meese, Weldon Burrup?, Vaudis North, Tim E. Shaffer, Norine Miner. Second row: Mr. Miner, Superintendent; Norma Walker, Boyd Maag, Amil Damron, Aieleen Wheeler - drum major, Bill Wheeler, Dorothy Engstrom, Arcile Bell, Ingar Nielsen, bandmaster. 3rd row: Robert Anderson, Ester Campbell, _____, Bertha Campbell, Bert Blair, DeVerle King, _____ - drum, Wayne Steed.



Girl's Basketball team:

Inkom High School, about 1931

Back row, left to right:

Jenny Whitworth
Barbara (Babs) Hayes
Heber Girrard, Coach
Ida Hall
Orvilla Walker.

Front row, left to right:

Louise Meese
Gwen Wilson
Clara Wilson
Thelma Ellis

**Inkom High School Boys Basketball
about 1939:**



Standing, left to right:
 Alvin Thomas, Superintendent
 Fred Meese
 Rondo Edler
 Clifford Cornwall
 Lowell Shaffer
 Warren Jones
 Cub Lish
 Rex Hunsaker, Coach.

Kneeling, left to right:
 Amil Damron
 Von Tripp
 Bud Simpson
 Stanley Cornwall, manager
 Tim Shaffer
 Dwight Buchanan
 George Lish.

INKOM FIRST GRADE — 1958-59



1st row: left to right -- Todd Gilbert, David Stanger, Parley Clark, Lonnie Rasmussen, Mike Curzon, Kenneth Bullock, Jeffery Mills and Robin Collins. Second row: Dale Holbrook, Melanie Anderson, Marilynn Easter, Kristi Carlsen, Becky McKee, Betty Tripp, Judy Moser, Kathy Bloxham, Dave Phillips. Back row: Jim Chaney, Linda Barney, Linda Nestor, Brian Richardson, Lionel Anderson, Kenneth Maimer, Donna Hurd, Michael Dunn, Jimmy Kelly and Jay Richardson.

I-D-A-H-O

Words and music by Lavern Cornwall

Arr. c. hill

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Chord symbols are placed above the vocal line: F, Gm9, Gm7, C7, F, A, Dm, G6, C, G7, C7, F, G7, C7, F, Bb, F.

High in the moun-tains of the gold-en west, there is a place we love the
 Wealth springs from farm-ing in the val-leys wide, and for-ests growth on moun-tain

best, a land of peace, and plen-ty too. A home for me, a
 side, while mines pro-duce in quan-ti-ty, and cit-ies teem with

home for you. The way 'tis spelled you know - - - is I - D -
 in - dus - try. That's why such nice folks go - - - to I - D -

A - H - O . . . I - D - A - H - O

A - H - O . . . I - D - A - H - O

Copyright 1968 by Cornwall Music Co.

Used by permission

Land where the moun-tain breez-es blow, Land where the air is cool at

night, Land where the sun shines warm and bright. I - D -

A - H - O Why do we love it so - - - tis a land full of

cheer, op-por - tun - i - ties here, in I - D - A - H - O

Used by permission

Karen Simms McNabb

A HOME CALLED IDAHO

1. It's a grace-ful to the gift of
2. It's a grace-ful to the gift of

fu-na-ture, It's a win-dow to the pos- It's a
for-est rich with pines. It's a

cheer-ful hearth fire kin-ship, It's mem-ories that
gol-den grain field wav-ing, It's gem-filled moun-tain

lost sides. It's a wind-ing stream for wad-ing It's a
It's a her-ing of great-ness, It's a

spread-ing land to my roam, It's sun and work
heart-land to my soul! It's folks like you and

8 snow-folks and like peace-me. It's a home called I-da-ho!
It's my home called I-da-ho!

5 3 3 3 5 3
I-da-ho! I am at home. I-da-

1. ho, A home called I-da-ho.

2. home called I-da-ho!

ADDS CLIPPED FROM INKOM YEARBOOKS

Meese's Cabins and Garage



Phone 13-J-2

Inkom

Idaho

R. P. M.
MOTOR OIL

STANDARD
PENNSYLVANIA
100% PURE
MOTOR OIL

STANDARD
GASOLINE

Inkom, Idaho

Sam C. Hargraves

HARGRAVES GROCERY

Dealers in

Fancy and Family GROCERIES

GOOD PRICES PAID
FOR
COUNTRY PRODUCE

PHONE 33-R-2

IDAHO

INKOM

Do **YOU** Know—



FEMALE MOSQUITO

That it is the female mosquito that bites; the male being a vegetarian, subsisting on plant juices and other liquid foods? "For the male of the species is more deadly than the male."
© McGraw-Hill, Inc. 1947. Reprinted by permission of McGraw-Hill, Inc.

MEESE'S Cabins and Garage

J. H. MEESE, Proprietor

PEP 88 GASOLINE
VICO MOTOR OIL

Phone 13-J-2

Inkom, Idaho

SKEEM'S SERVICE

Standard Oil Products

I. W. W.

INFORMATION
WIND

Our Specialties WATER

HIGHWAY INN

DANCING—DINNERS—LUNCHES

Special Arrangements
for Parties

Phone for Reservations
PHONE 33-R-1

Al Sloat, Prop.

Idaho

Inkom

CONOCO SERVICE STATION

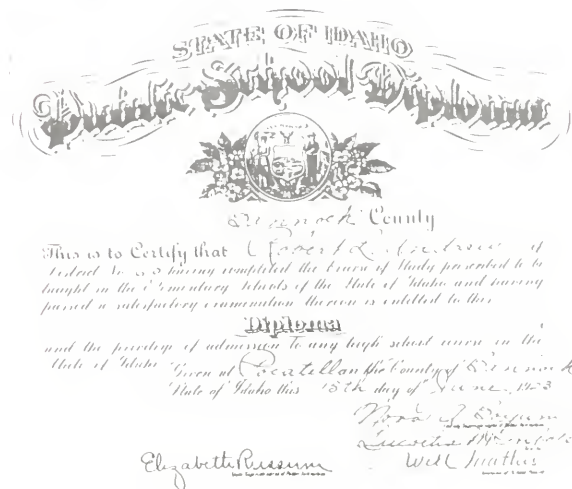
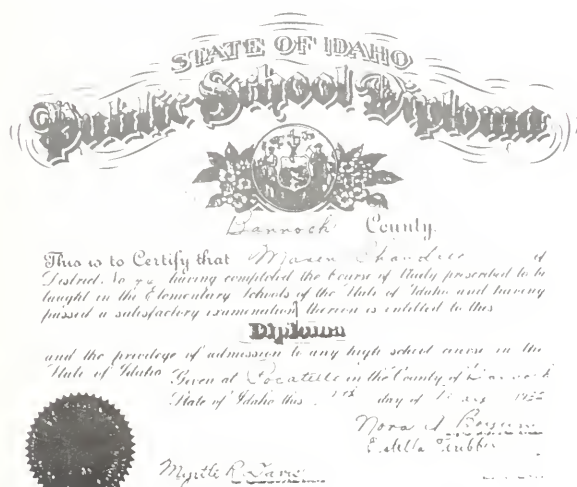
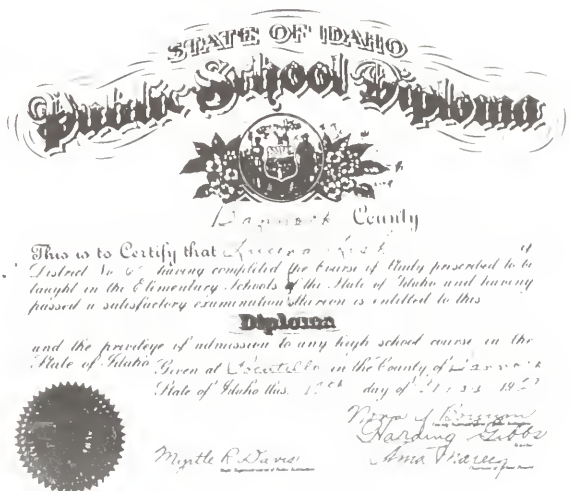
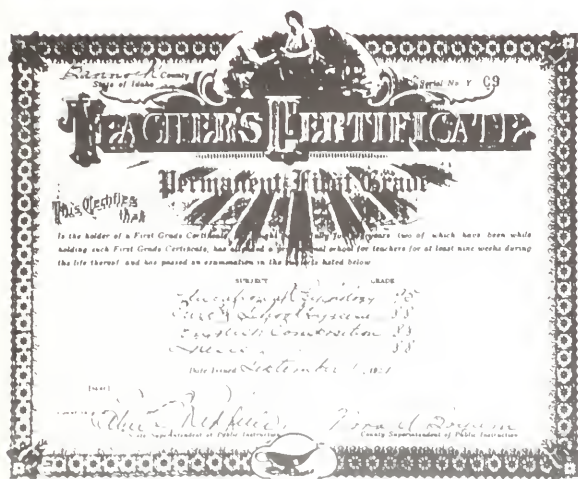
Gas—Oil and General Repairs

C. M. Richardson, Prop

Idaho

Inkom

DIPLOMAS AND TEACHING CERTIFICATES



3rd Grade, 1926-27:
Miss Elva Wilcox,
teacher. Back row,
left to right: Lula
Terry, Mary Whit-
worth, Dorothy Steed,
Leland Walker, Joe
Neeser, Gerold Hol-
brook, Carol Staley,
Front row, left to
right: Kae Staley,
Lena Ankin, Louise
Meese, Hazel Bodkins,
Allen Hargraves, Bob
Hayes and George
Whitworth.



Inkom High School, 1926-27 -- (Note, names with this pictures may not be in the right place.) In back is Mr. Buchanan, other names listed on the back of photo are Thelma Slack, Billy Stanger, Grace Roylance, Ruth Ellis, Ida Hayes, Osa Bodkin, Clarence _____, Rex Sexton and Morris Sexton.



Left to right: (in picture at right) are Orvella Leslie, Richard Stephenson and Ron Helmandollar at the open house of the Village Mart in 1972.

NO 1110 08 20 71
551 1110 08 20 71

RICKS COLLEGE
DAVID O. MCKAY LIBRARY
REXBURG, IDAHO 83440

